

Select
Hymns and Psalms

for the Church
and
Sunday School



Property of
The
Presbyterian Board of
Publication and
Sabbath-School Work



Philadelphia, Pa.

Hymnal Library

Class...*9*..... Vol. *38*.....

SCC
5187

Select Hymns and Psalms

For All Religious Services

Edited and Compiled by
H. H. McGRANAHAN
and
E. O. EXCELL

PRICES

CLOTH BOARDS,
Single Copy, Postpaid, 30c.
\$25.00 per 100; Transportation extra.

LIMP CLOTH,
Single Copy, Postpaid, 20c.
\$15.00 per 100; Transportation extra.

Published by
Presbyterian Book Store
Fulton Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.
ROBERT J. GIBSON, SUPT.

Copyright, 1914, by Robert J. Gibson.

Topical Index

- Activity (See Conflict).
- Advent (See Christmas).
- Aspiration: 11, 18, 79, 26, 107.
- Assurance: 58, 274, 82, 231, 78, 102, 217, 46, 40.
- Atonement: 311, 152, 303, 266, 3, 7, 73, 294.
- Bible: 31, 63, 166, 19, 125, 255.
- Children: 150, 137, 131, 138, 139, 142, 149, 132, 134, 146, 148, 129, 140, 126, 143, 127, 144, 147, 145, 130, 141, 128.
- Children's Day: 131, 139, 133, 132, 134, 146, 148, 129, 140, 144, 128.
- Choruses: 5, 179, 176, 177, 56, 180, 172, 98, 43, 178, 87, 174, 119, 86, 57.
- Christ (See Jesus).
- Christmas: 205, 208, 137, 149, 256, 126, 91, 186.
- Citizenship (See Patriotism).
- Cleansing: 264, 14, 308, 309.
- Closing: 257, 196, 327, 259, 237.
- Communion (See Fellowship).
- Conflict: 5, 270, 117, 193, 76, 115, 239, 45, 96.
- Consecration: 319, 108, 292, 62, 107, 16, 316, 157, 183.
- Cross: 176, 49, 94, 303, 304, 250, 316, 294.
- Death (See Funeral).
- Devotion (See Worship).
- Duets: 152, 168, 156, 164, 158, 161, 153, 159, 165.
- Easter: 56, 111.
- Faith (See Trust).
- Fellowship: 260, 253, 324, 218, 219, 217, 312, 90, 8.
- Funeral: 236, 93, 289, 158, 252, 215, 251, 301, 234.
- Gloria: 372, 373.
- God: 30, 249.
- Grace: 271, 7, 78.
- Gratitude: 276, 30, 99, 80, 248, 68, 109, 105.
- Guidance: 226, 275, 51, 9, 233, 201, 53, 29, 36, 130.
- Heaven: 93, 112, 300, 71, 262, 199, 287, 314, 69.
- Helpfulness: 138, 307, 66, 70, 13, 24, 106, 67.
- Holy Spirit: 279, 278.
- Invitation: 116, 242, 320, 103, 264, 288, 265, 101, 298, 75, 174, 121, 325, 175.
- Jesus: 49, 163, 94, 21, 120, 155, 43, 288, 85, 295, 272, 129, 13, 296, 37, 318, 322, 165.
- Joy: 162, 103, 81, 132, 84, 153, 243, 203, 144.
- Love: 176, 163, 59, 41, 313, 281, 3, 43, 290, 296, 247, 33, 165.
- Loyalty: 276, 32.
- Male Voices: 51*, 34*, 171, 170.
- Memorial: 5, 93, 270, 117, 203, 76, 115, 15, 69, 167.
- Missions: 194, 191, 232, 83, 95, 291, 65, 227, 240, 74, 254.
- Motion Songs: 136, 135.
- Patriotism: 329, 142, 326, 328, 143, 135.
- Peace: 84, 203, 27, 160.
- Praise: 267, 293, 210, 221, 172, 229, 212, 216, 10, 375, 207, 87, 52, 174, 211, 28, 17.
- Prayer (Entreaty): 104, 23, 282, 97, 39, 206, 200, 237, 323, 100, 159, 306, 20.
- Promises: 97, 61.
- Psalms: 44, 374, 194, 210, 104, 92, 173, 2, 31, 172, 79, 169, 98, 212, 164, 80, 198, 258, 50, 190, 125, 202, 60, 14, 182, 185, 39, 206, 10, 68, 203, 207, 87, 246, 200, 53, 214, 57, 217, 284, 255, 192, 28, 36, 20, 96, 17.
- Quartets: 150, 163, 164, 158, 15, 165.
- Rally Day: 5, 191, 83, 103, 123, 24, 113, 86, 88, 76, 74, 45, 128.
- Repentance: 72, 273, 265, 241, 48, 246.
- Revival: 73, 25, 244.
- Sabbath: 230, 235.
- Salvation: 42, 101, 228, 322, 165.
- Savior: 120, 59, 41, 185, 302.
- Service: 5, 89, 83, 4, 108, 70, 123, 34, 86, 88, 74, 128, 263.
- Solos: 64, 93, 150, 163, 168, 162, 156, 21, 155, 38, 51, 30, 166, 82, 47, 7, 164, 70, 13, 34, 161, 122, 151, 121, 159, 40, 160.
- Temperance: 5, 168, 34, 170, 45, 167.
- Trust: 64, 1, 12, 189, 2, 38, 35, 283, 22, 47, 84, 158, 129, 161, 238, 321, 61, 284, 15.
- Warfare (See Conflict).
- Warning: 285, 261, 151, 122, 297, 315, 54.
- Worship: 44, 110, 222, 177, 257, 196, 92, 173, 280, 258, 178, 60, 197, 6, 223, 195, 55, 213, 209, 224.
- *First tenor sing
alto.

Select Hymns and Psalms.

No. 1.

A Mighty Fortress.

Martin Luther.

Martin Luther.

Sing the melody in unison with firm accompaniment.

1. { A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing; }
 { Our help-er He a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing. }
 2. { Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing; }
 { We've not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing. }
 3. { And tho' this world with devils filled Should threaten to un - do us; }
 { We will not fear, for God hath willed, His truth to tri-umph thro' us. }

For still our an-cient foe, Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Doth ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He! Lord Sabaoth is His
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod-y they may

great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not His e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat - tle.
 kill; God's truth a-bid - eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.

No. 2.

Psalm 46.

1 God is our strength and refuge high,
 A sure and present help is He;
 When dark and troublous days are nigh;
 Hence free from fear our hearts shall be.
 Tho' earth-quakes move the world,
 And hills 'midst seas be hurled,
 Tho' waters of the deep
 In turmoil roar and leap,
 And swelling shake the mountain steep.

1 A river flows whose waters clear
 The city of our God make glad,
 The holy tabernacle where
 The Highest One His dwelling made.
 In midst of her hath God

Established His abode.
 No trouble can her move,
 For God her help will prove,
 When morning light dawns from above.

3 To earth's remotest bounds He turns
 War into peace, He breaks the bow,
 He cuts the spear, the chariot burns,
 That, I am God be still and know,
 Among the heathen
 I will be exalted high,
 On earth supreme the Lord
 Of hosts doth aid afford,
 But Jacob's God is shield and sword.

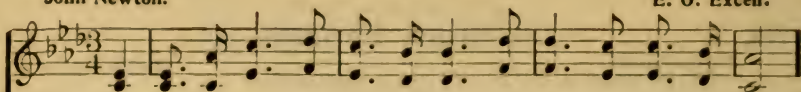
No. 3.

What Wondrous Love.

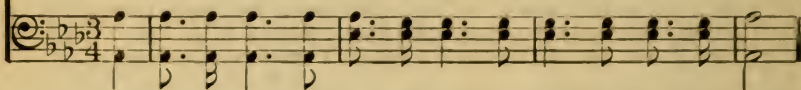
John Newton.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.

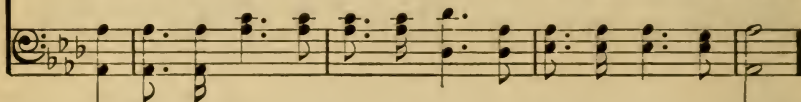
E. O. Excell.



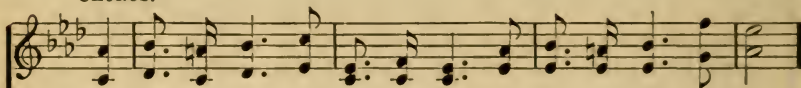
1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;
2. Sure, nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look:
3. My conscience felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;
4. A - las! I knew not what I did,—But now my tears are vain:
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give:



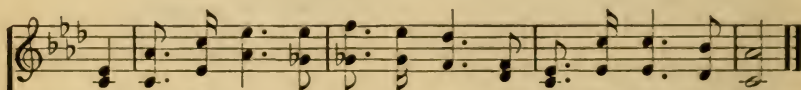
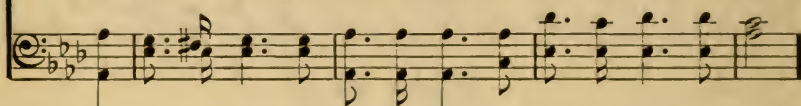
He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
 I saw my sins His blood had spilt And helped to nail Him there.
 Where shall my trem - bling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
 This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die that thou may'st live."



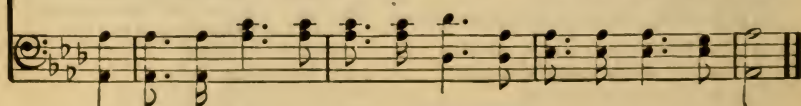
CHORUS.



What wondrous love! Thy life to give That I might ran-somed be;



Had I a thou-sand lives to live I'd live them all for Thee.

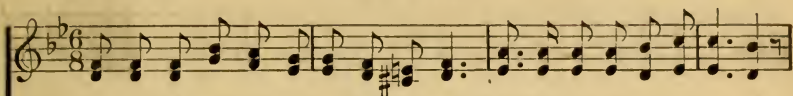


No. 4. Tell the Sweet Story of Love.

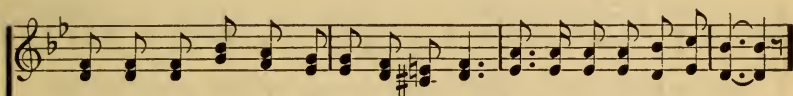
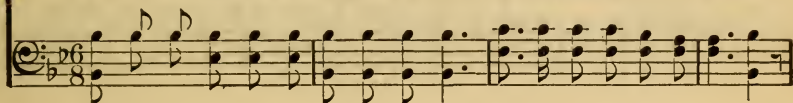
Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY H. H. MCGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

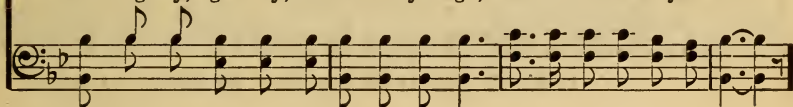
H. H. McGranahan.



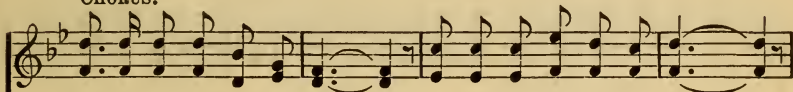
1. If you would res-cue a soul from its sin, Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus;
2. If you would comfort a sor-row-ing heart, Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus;
3. If you would kin-dle love's beautiful flame, Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus;
4. Would you make earth like a heaven be-low, Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus;



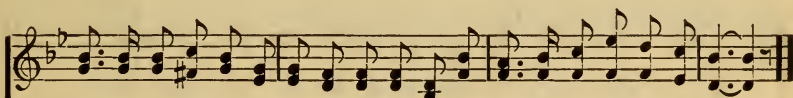
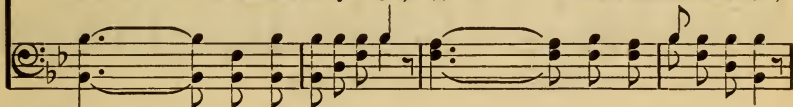
If for God's king-dom a soul you would win, Tell the sweet sto-ry of love.
Joy o - ver - flow - ing His peace will im-part, Tell the sweet sto-ry of love.
In darkened hearts that have ne'er heard His name, Tell the sweet sto-ry of love.
Lov - ing - ly, gen - tly, wher - ev - er you go, Tell the sweet sto-ry of love.



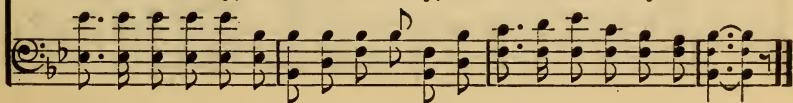
CHORUS.



Tell the sweet sto-ry of love, . . . Je - sus will smile from a - bove; . . .
Tell . . . the sweet sto-ry of love, Je - - - sus will smile from a-bove;



Tell the sweet sto-ry, the beau-ti-ful sto-ry, The won-der-ful sto-ry of love.



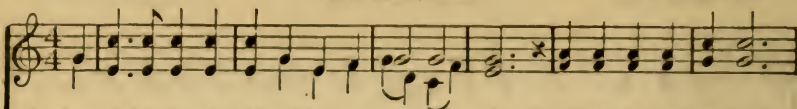
No. 5.

As a Volunteer.

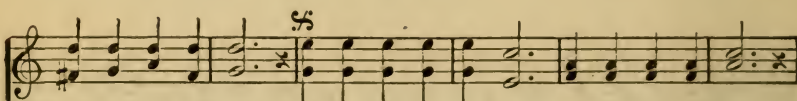
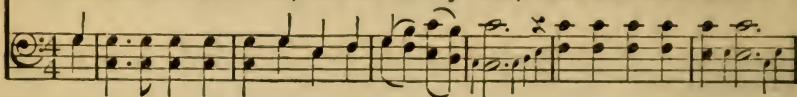
W. S. Brown.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. A call for loy-al soldiers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful

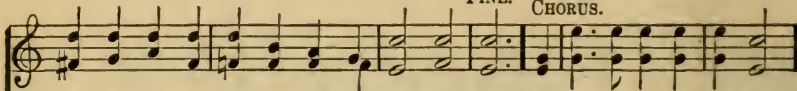


Will you heed the call? Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,
Ev-ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;



D. S.—Je-sus is the Cap-tain, We will nev-er fear;

FINE. CHORUS.



Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-tee? A vol-un-tee for Je-sus,



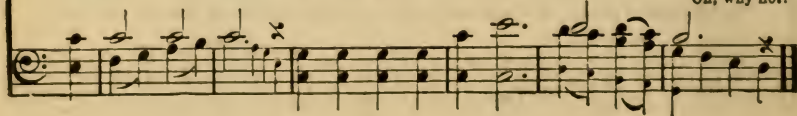
Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-tee?

D. S.



A sol-dier true! Oth-ers have en-list-ed, Why not you?

Oh, why not?



No. 6.

Bless the Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

James McGranahan.

Not too slow.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written above the staff, and 'Not too slow.' is written above the first measure.

1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord, And all that in me is,
2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for-get-ful be
3. All thy in-iq-ui-ties who doth Most gra-cious-ly for-give:
4. Who doth re-deem thy life, that thou To death may'st not go down,

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of the following notes: C4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter). The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Be lift - ed up, His ho - ly name To mag - ni - fy and bless.
Of all His gra-cious ben - e - fits He hath be-stowed on thee.
Who thy dis-eas-es all and pains Doth heal, and thee re-lieve.
Who thee with lov-ing-kind-ness doth And ten-der mer-cies crown.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

[illegible]

“Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, O my soul,
“Bless the Lord, bless the Lord,

And all that is with - in me, Bless His ho - ly name."
Bless His ho - ly name."

[illegible]

Bless His ho - - ly name."

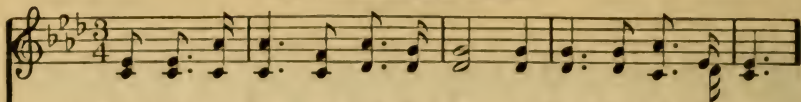
No. 7.

Grace, Enough for Me.

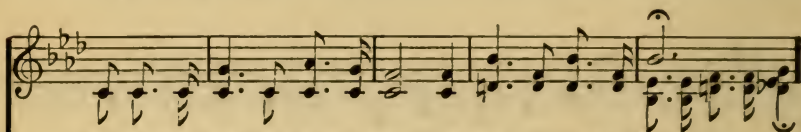
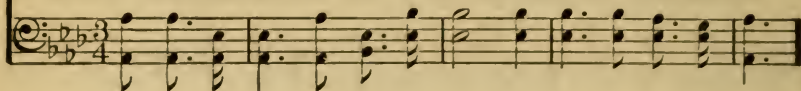
E. O. E.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

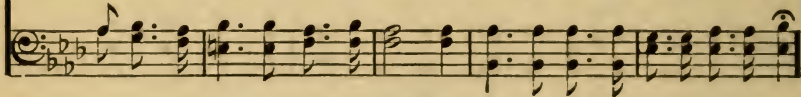
E. O. Excell



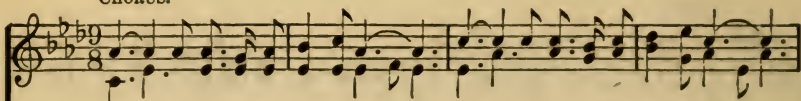
1. In look-ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va - ry;
2. While standing there, my trembling heart, Once full of ag - o - ny,
3. When I be-held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el tree,
4. When I am safe with-in the veil, My por-tion there will be,



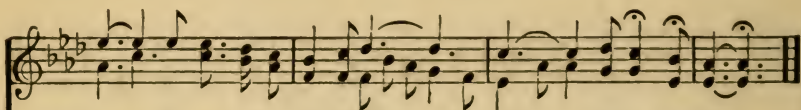
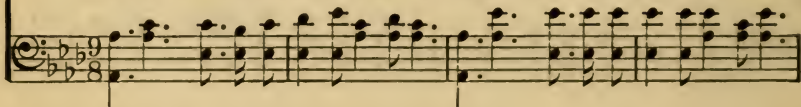
Beneath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, e-nough for me.
 Could scarce believe the sight I saw Of grace, e-nough for me. (enough for me.)
 I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, e-nough for me.
 To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, e-nough for me.



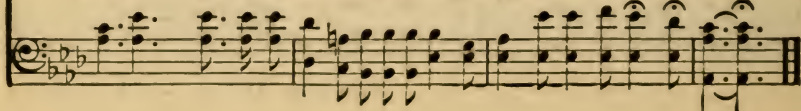
CHORUS.



Grace is flowing from Calvary, . . . Grace as fathomless as the sea, . . .
 Grace is flow-ing from Cal-va-ry for me, Grace as fath-om-less as the roll-ing sea,



Grace for time and e - ter-ni-ty, . . . Grace, . . . enough for me.
 Grace for time and e - ter-ni-ty, His a-bun-dant grace I see, e-nough for me.



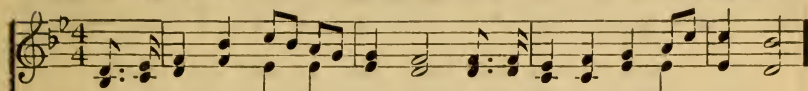
No. 8. Climb the Hills and Talk With God.

Bishop Luther B. Wilson, in a sermon preached at Mt. Holly, N. J., said to those who were discouraged, "Climb to the hills and talk with God."—J. O.

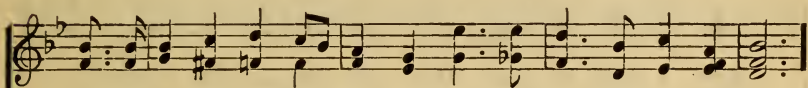
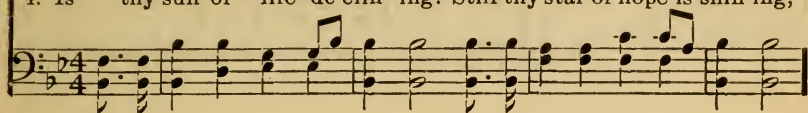
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

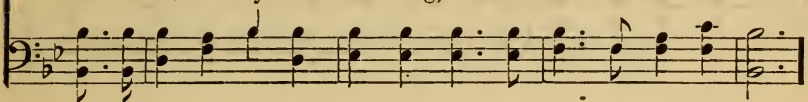
H. H. McGranahan.



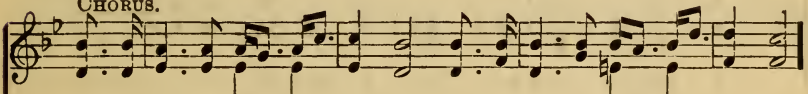
1. When the storm clouds sweep around thee, Death and danger seem to bound thee,
- 2 Are the storms of sor-row near thee, 'Tis the time when God will hear thee,
3. When the road seems long and weary, When the night is dark and dreary,
4. Is thy sun of life de-clin-ing? Still thy star of hope is shin-ing,



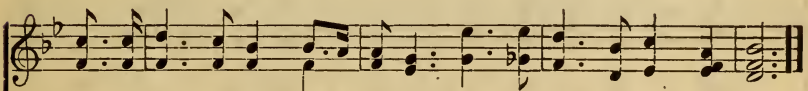
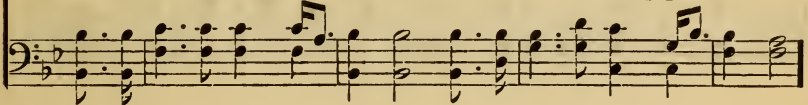
Let the tempter, not confound thee, Climb the hills and talk with God.
Would'st thou have His angels cheer thee, Climb the hills and talk with God.
There is One who waits to help thee, Climb the hills and talk with God.
Round the Cross thy faith entwining, Climb the hills and talk with God.



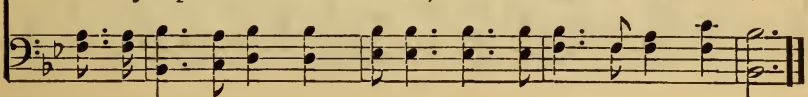
CHORUS.



Climb the hills of med-i-ta-tion, Climb the hills of sup-pli-ca-tion,



When thy cup is full and bit-ter, Climb the hills and talk with God.




No. 9.

I Shall Always Need Thee.

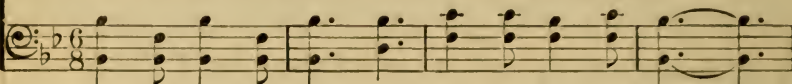
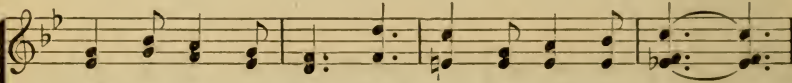
James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

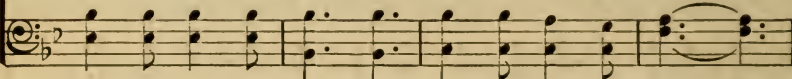
B. D. Ackley.




1. I shall al - ways need^e Thee, Sav - ior, hold my hand,
 2. I shall al - ways need Thee, Foes are ev - er near,
 3. I shall al - ways need Thee, For I know not when
 4. I shall al - ways need Thee, For Thou art a part

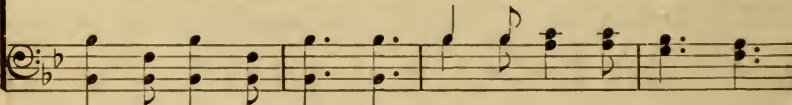

Lest I wan - der from Thee In this bar - ren land.
 Try - ing hard to win me From my Sav - ior dear.
 Life's tem - pes - tuous bil - lows May o'er - whelm a - gain.
 Of my cling - ing spir - it, Of my trust - ing heart.




CHORUS.



I shall al - ways need Thee, I shall al - ways need Thee,—

Stay be side me, Safe - ly guide me, I shall al - ways need Thee.



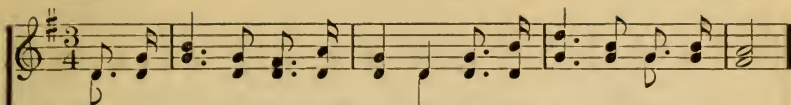
No. 10.

Bless Jehovah.

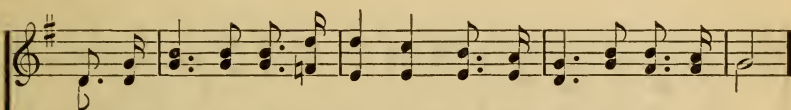
USED BY PERMISSION.

Psalm 103.

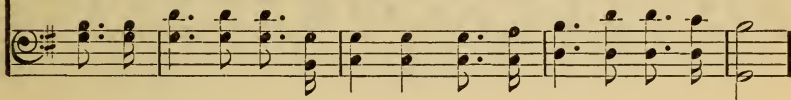
S. J. Vall.



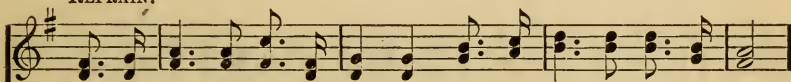
1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His name;
2. Who for - gives all thy trans-gres-sions, Thy di - seas - es all who heals;
3. Who with ten - der mer-cies crowns thee, Who with good things fills thy mouth,
4. In His right-eous-ness, Je - ho - vah Will de - liv - er those distressed;
5. For as high as is the heav - en, Far a - bove the earth be - low,



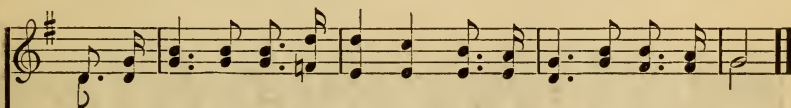
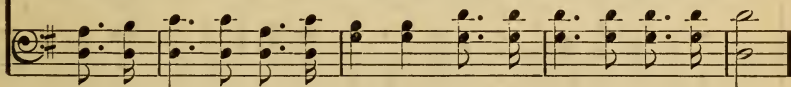
Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro-claim.
 Who re-deems thee from de - struc-tion, Who with thee so kind - ly deals.
 So that e - ven like the ea - gle Thou has been re-stored to youth.
 He will ex - e - cute just judg-ment In the cause of all op-pressed.
 Ev - er great to them that fear Him, Is the mer - cy He will show.



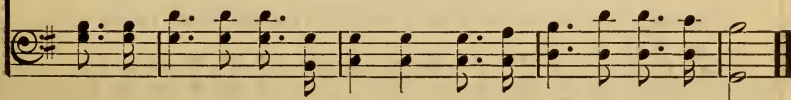
REFRAIN.



Bless Je - ho - vah, all His crea-tures Ev - er un - der His con - trol;



All thro'-out His vast do - min - ion; Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul.



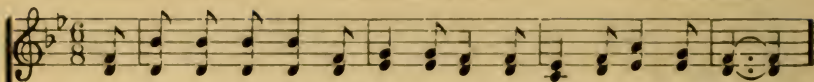
No. 11.

The Shining Cloud.

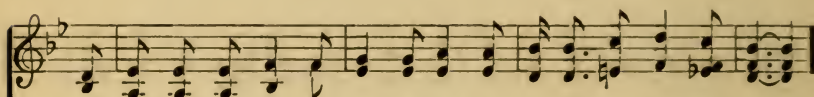
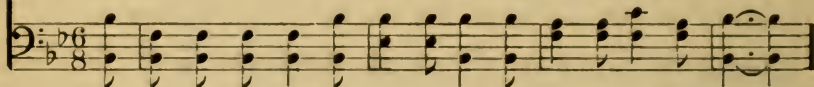
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

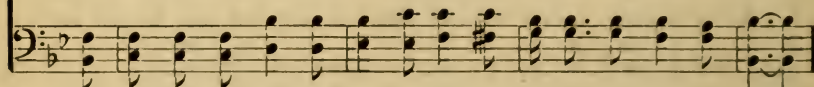
H. H. McGranahan.



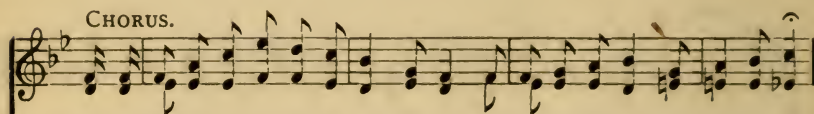
1. A pil - lar of cloud God gave to guide The Israel host a - right;
2. The pil - lar of fire is spread abroad, To guide us on our way;
3. That luminous cloud shall be our friend, As we our footsteps speed,
4. O glo - ri - ous cloud, shine on, shine on, While we on earth shall roam,



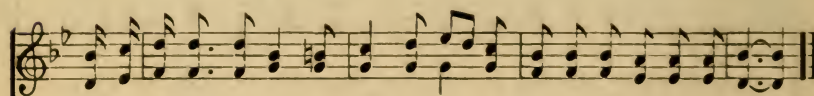
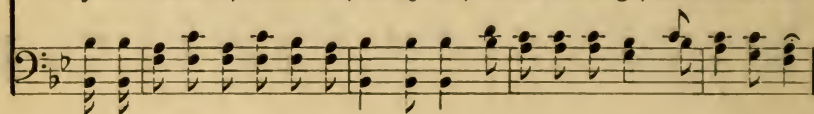
A pil - lar of cloud it was by day, A pil - lar of fire by night.
The marvelous blessed Word of God—Our pil-lar of cloud by day.
A sheltering wing that shall defend Whenever our hearts have need.
Un-til we shall see the blessed dawn Of heaven, our bliss-ful home.



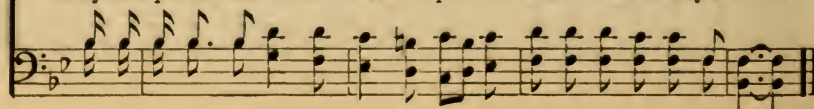
CHORUS.



May the beautiful, wonderful, shining cloud, Wherever we go, our hearts enshroud!



May the pillar of fire our hearts inspire To trust in the mercy of God.



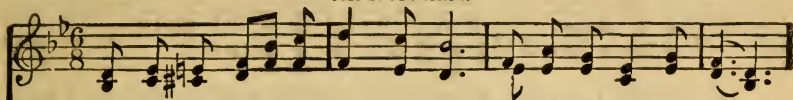
No. 12. God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

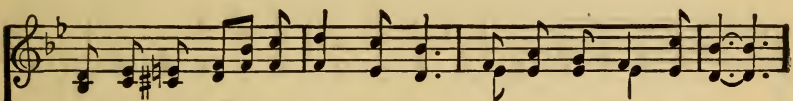
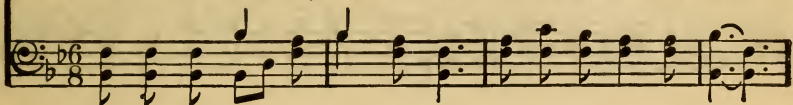
C. D. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

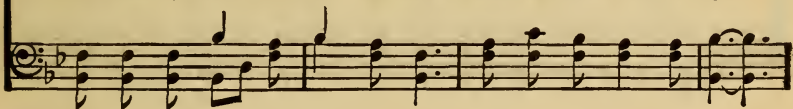
W. S. Martin.



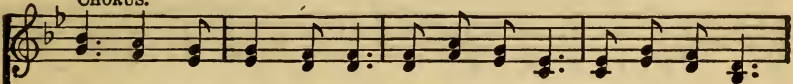
1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



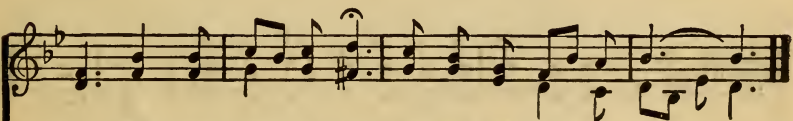
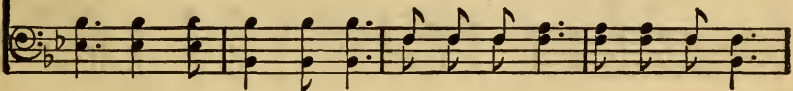
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



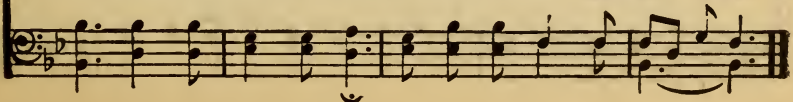
CHORUS.



God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . .
take care of you.

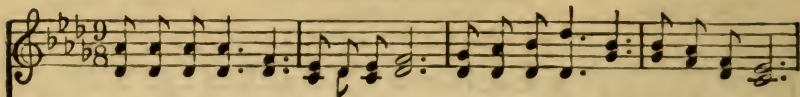


No. 13. Just When I Need Him Most.

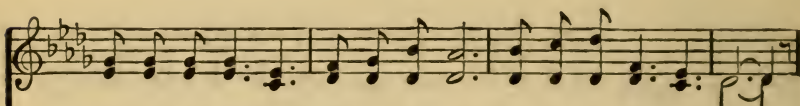
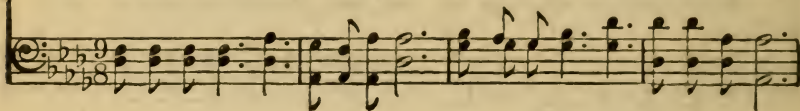
Rev. Wm. Pool.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

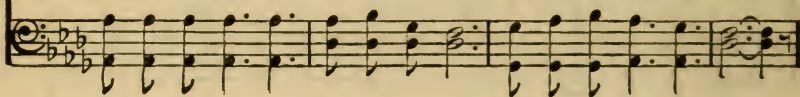
Chas. H. Gabriel.



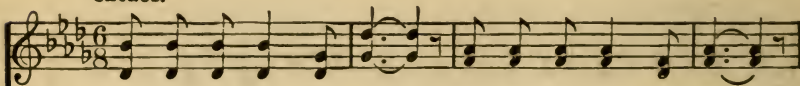
1. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is near, Just when I fal-ter, just when I fear;
2. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is true, Nev-er for-sak-ing all the way thro';
3. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is strong, Bearing my bur-dens all the day long;
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up-on Him I call;



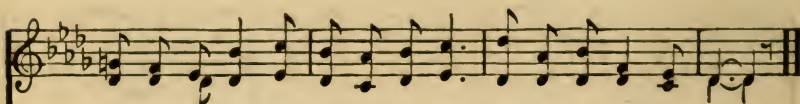
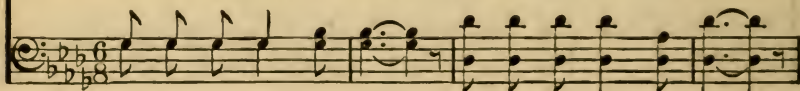
Read-y to help me, read-y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.
Giv-ing for bur-dens pleasures a-new, Just when I need Him most.
For all my sor-row giv-ing a song, Just when I need Him most.
Ten-der-ly watch-ing lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most.



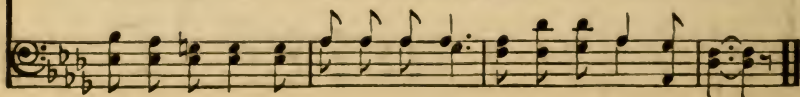
CHORUS.



Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;



Je-sus is near to com-fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.



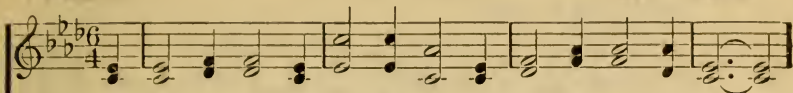
No. 14.

Whiter Than Snow.

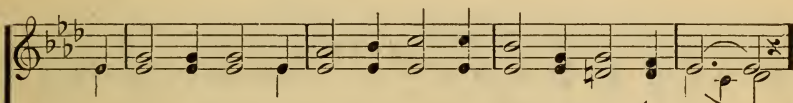
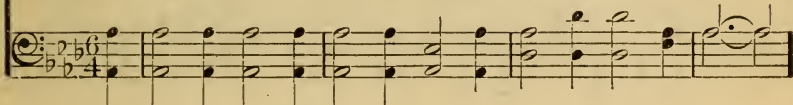
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

Psalm 51.

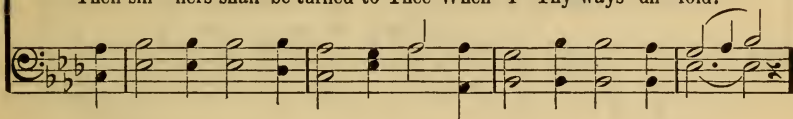
Chas. H. Gabriel.



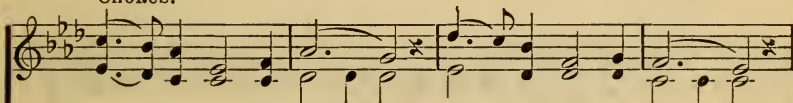
1. O God, ac-cord-ing to Thy grace Be mer-ci-ful to me;
2. O wash me whol-ly from my guilt And make me clean with-in;
3. From out Thy pres-ence cast me not, Thy face no more to see;
4. Re-store me Thy sal-va-tion's joy, My will-ing heart up-hold;



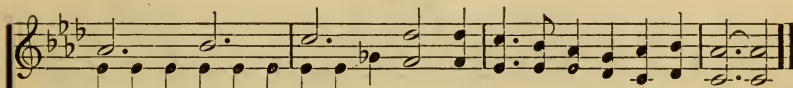
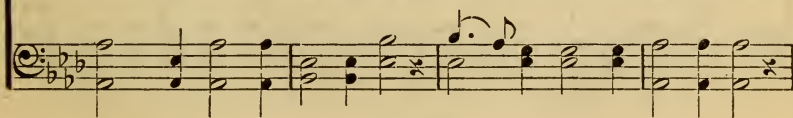
In Thine a-bound-ing love blot out All my in-iq-ú-ity.
 For my trans-gres-sions I con-fess, I ev-er see my sin.
 Thy Ho-ly Spir-it and His grace Take not a-way from me.
 Then sin-ners shall be turned to Thee When I Thy ways un-fold.



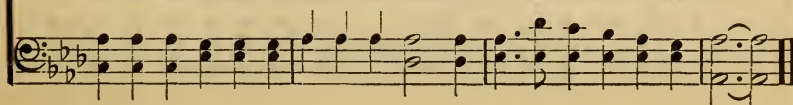
CHORUS.



Whit-er than the snow, . . Whit-er than the snow, . .
 Whit-er, whit-er than the snow, Whit-er, whit-er than the snow,



Wash me, wash me, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
 Wash me and I shall be whit-er than snow, And I shall be whit-er than snow.



No. 15.

At Eventide.

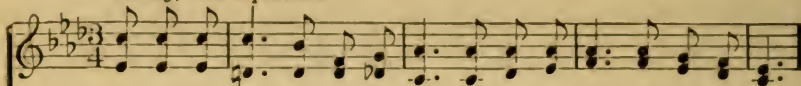
(To Bethany.)

E. E. Hewitt.

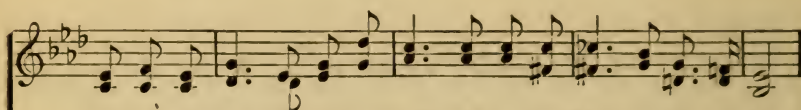
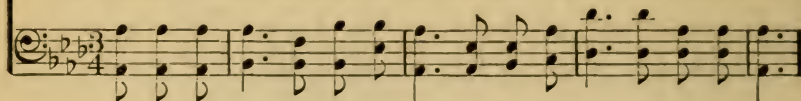
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

B. D. Ackley.

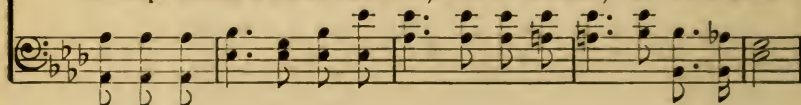
Slowly, with expression.



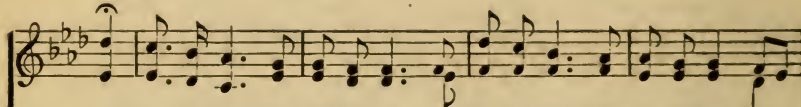
1. The twi-light falls, se-re-ne and still; Soft shadows steal a-down the hill,
2. His hour - ly mer - cies I re-view, And read in them the to-kens new
3. Or, have some drops of sorrow's rain Bro't to my heart a throb of pain?
4. I think sometimes, when day is done, Of joys be-yond life's setting sun,



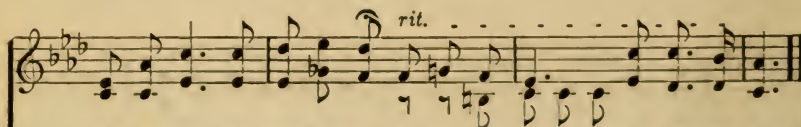
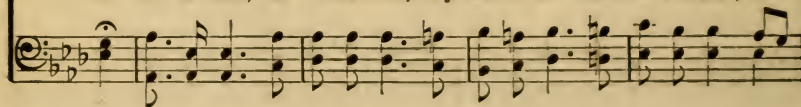
And drow-sy seems the bird's sweet trill, At e - ven-tide, at e - ven-tide.
Of love un-chang-ing, wise and true, At e - ven-tide, at e - ven-tide.
The stars of peace shine out a - gain, At e - ven-tide, at e - ven-tide.
The steps of faith will heav'nward run, At e - ven-tide, at e - ven-tide.



CHORUS.

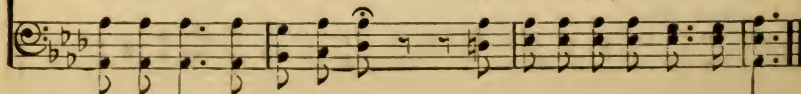


At e - ven-tide, at e - ven-tide, My all to Je - sus I con-fide, And



draw the near - er to His side, At e - ven-tide, at e - ven-tide.

At e - ven-tide,



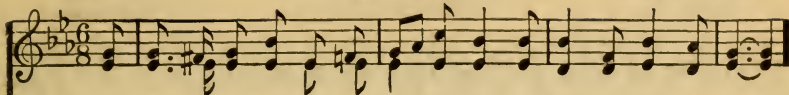
No. 16.

Entire Consecration.

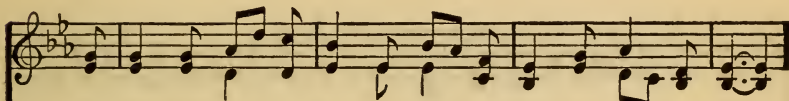
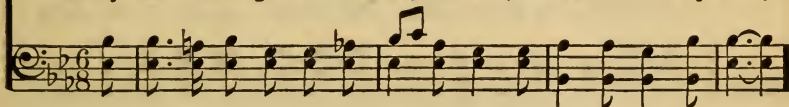
C. M. D.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

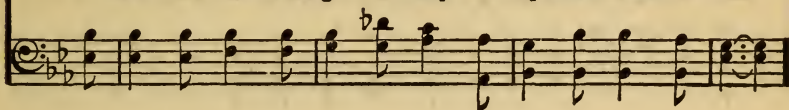
Chas. M. Davis.



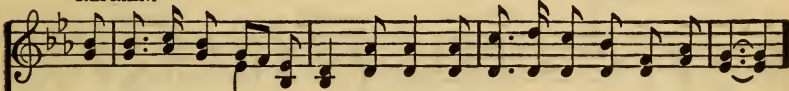
1. My life I have giv-en to Thee, dear Lord, 'Tis all I have to give;
2. My heart I have giv-en to Thee, dear Lord, Its love so pure and true;
3. My soul I have giv-en to Thee, dear Lord, The purchase of Thy blood;
4. My all I have giv-en to Thee, dear Lord, I wait and hum-bly bow;



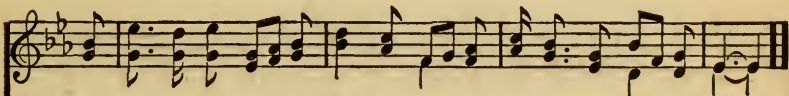
A liv - ing sac - ri - fice for Thee, The while I have to live.
 I'll not with - hold Thine own from Thee, Now take and make it new.
 O wash it now from ev - 'ry stain With-in the crim-son flood.
 I will not let Thee go a - way Ex-cept Thou bless me now.



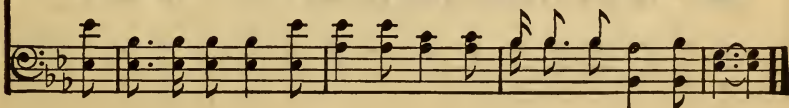
REFRAIN.



My life I have giv'n to Thee, dear Lord, I long to live on - ly for Thee;



Yes, all that I have is Thine, dear Lord, It nev-er be-longed to me.



No. 17. Great in Glory Is Our King.

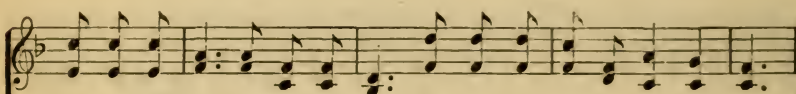
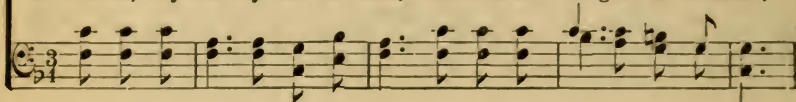
COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

Psalms 138.

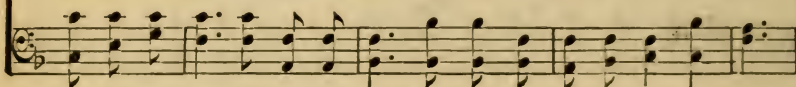
H. H. McGranahan.



1. With all my heart I'll praise Thy name, Be-fore the gods Thy praise proclaim;
2. For Thou o'er all Thy name, O Lord, Hast mag-ni-fied Thy faith-ful word;
3. The Lord, tho' high, re-spects the low, But He the proud far-off doth know;
4. O Lord, Thy mer-cy nev-er ends, Thro'out all a- ges it ex-tends;



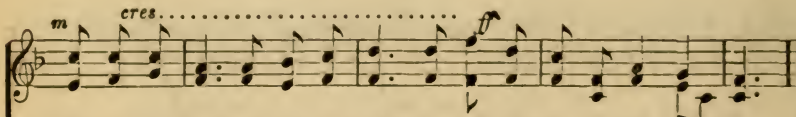
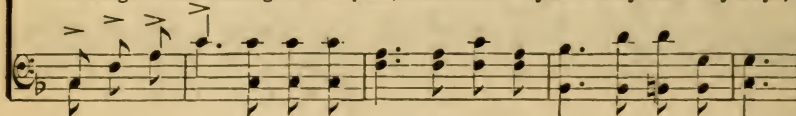
I'll wor-ship in Thy ho-ly place, And praise Thee for Thy truth and grace.
Thou didst me an-swer when I cried, And hast my soul with strength supplied.
Tho' waves of trou-ble round me roll, Thou, Lord, wilt yet re-vive my soul.
Then on Thy serv-ant pit-y take, Thine own hands' work do not for-sake.



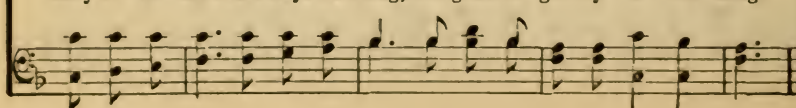
CHORUS.



All kings of earth shall give Thee praise, When from Thy mouth they learn Thy ways;



They in Je-ho-vah's ways shall sing, For great in glo-ry is our King.



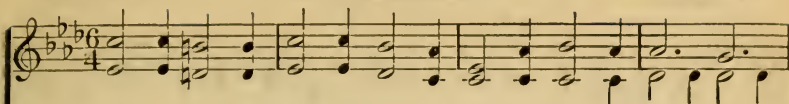
No. 18.

I Would Be Like Jesus.

James Rowe.

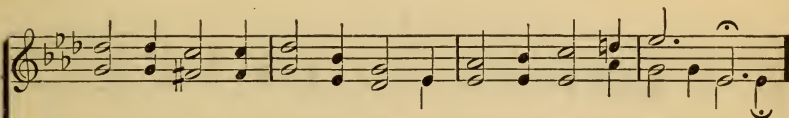
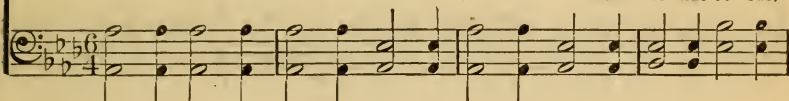
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

B. D. Ackley.



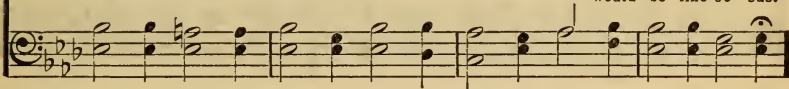
1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain - ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro - ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav - en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;

would be like Je - sus;

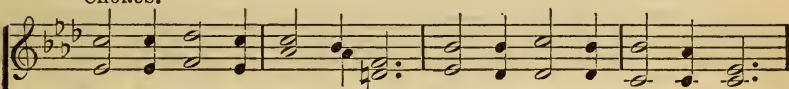


Noth - ing world - ly shall en - thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
 That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
 Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
 That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.

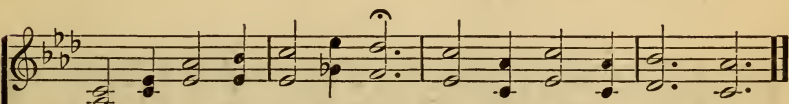
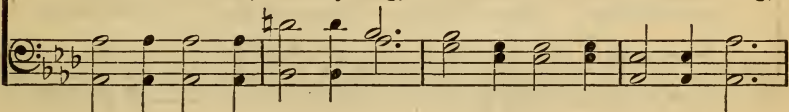
would be like Je - sus.



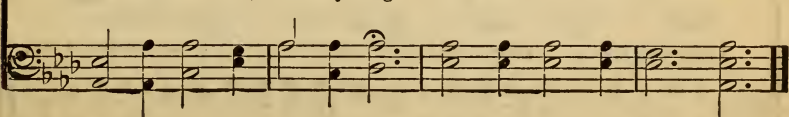
CHORUS.



Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;



Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.



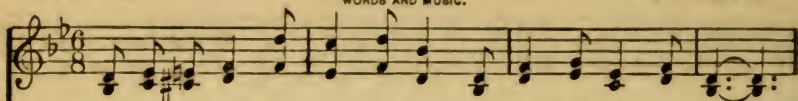
No. 19.

The Bible.

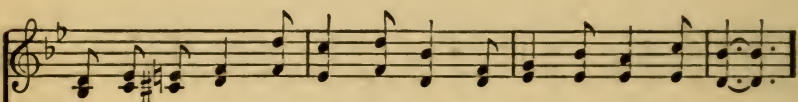
B. Barton.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

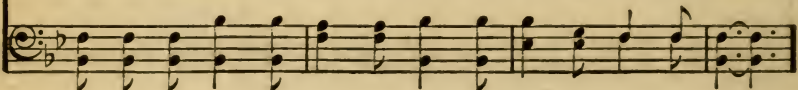
E. O. Excell.



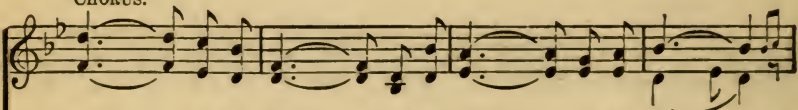
1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray,
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Word of the ev - er - last-ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son,
4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis-dom it im - parts,



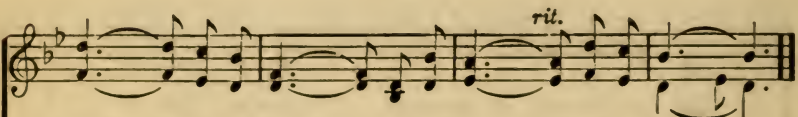
Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way:
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky:
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'n - ly teach-ings turn With sim - ple, child-like hearts.



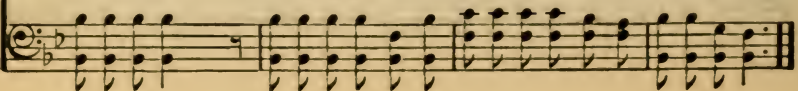
CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful Lamp, . . . brightly shine . . . on the way, . . .
Beau-ti - ful Lamp, beau-ti - ful Lamp, shine on the way, shine on the way,



Guid - ing the soul . . . to the man - sions of day. . . .
Guid-ing the soul, guid-ing the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day.

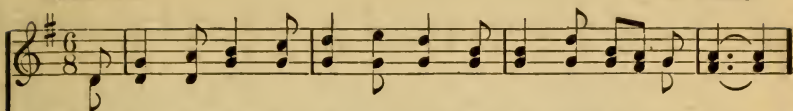


No. 20. On Thee My Hopes Repose.

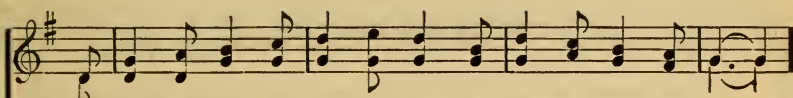
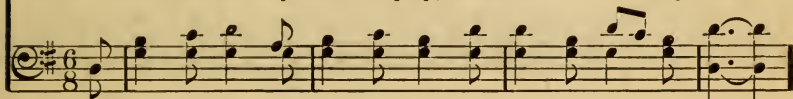
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

Psalm 143.

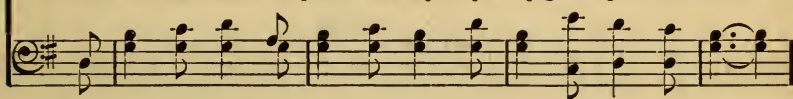
W. H. Young.



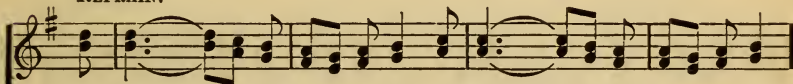
1. When morn-ing lights the east - ern skies, Thy mer - cy, Lord, dis - close,
2. Teach me the way where I should go; I lift my soul to Thee;
3. Be - cause Thou art my God, I pray, Teach me to do Thy will;



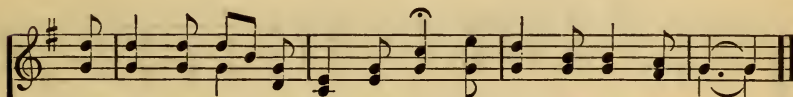
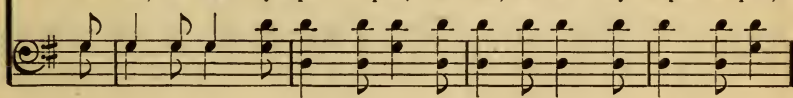
And let Thy lov - ing - kind-ness rise; On Thee my hopes re - pose.
Re-deem me from the rag - ing foe, To Thee, O Lord, I flee.
O lead me in the per - fect way By Thy good Spir - it still.



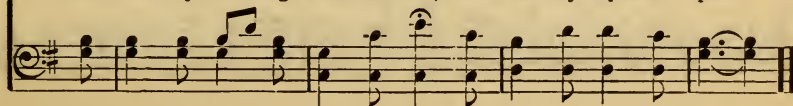
REFRAIN.



On Thee . . . my hopes re-pose, On Thee . . . my hopes re-pose,
On Thee, on Thee my hopes re-pose, On Thee, on Thee my hopes re- pose,



And let Thy lov - ing - kind-ness rise; On Thee my hopes re - pose.



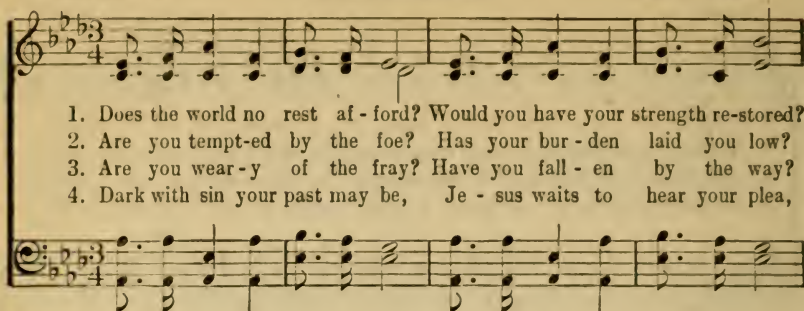
No. 21.

Jesus Will Sustain You.

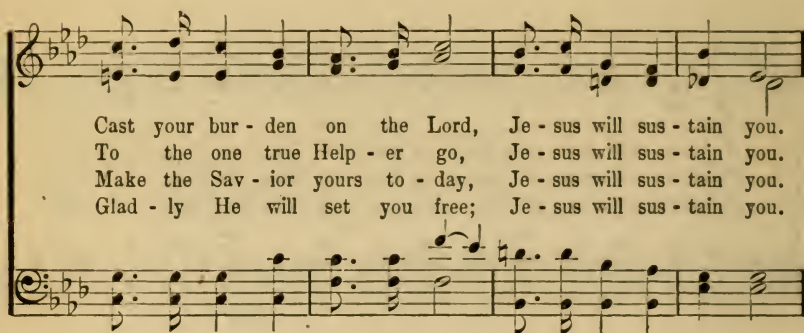
James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

B. D. Ackley.

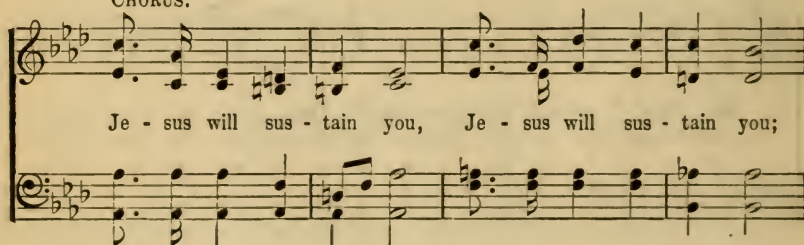


1. Does the world no rest af - ford? Would you have your strength re-stored?
2. Are you tempt-ed by the foe? Has your bur - den laid you low?
3. Are you wear-y of the fray? Have you fall - en by the way?
4. Dark with sin your past may be, Je - sus waits to hear your plea,

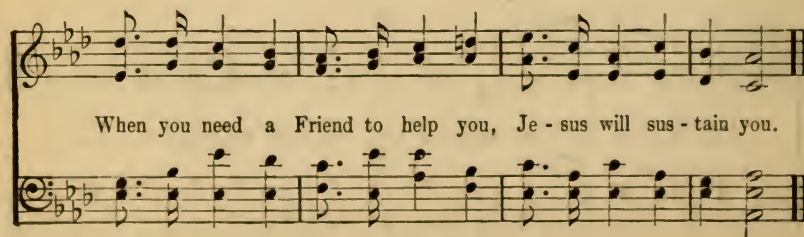


Cast your bur - den on the Lord, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
To the one true Help - er go, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
Make the Sav - ior yours to - day, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
Glad - ly He will set you free; Je - sus will sus - tain you.

CHORUS.



Je - sus will sus - tain you, Je - sus will sus - tain you;



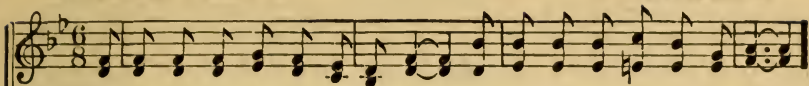
When you need a Friend to help you, Je - sus will sus - tain you.

No. 22.

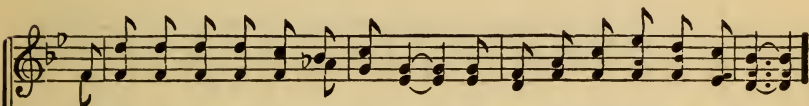
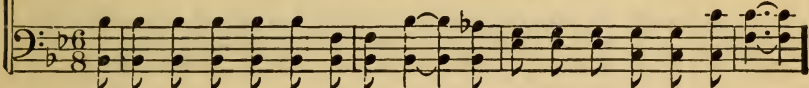
When Faith Reaches Out.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

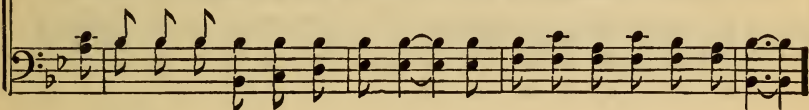
H. H. McGRANAHAN.



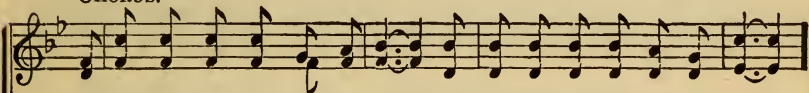
1. If you have been praying for blessings, Re-mem-ber, when sending your plea,
2. The blessings of heav-en are boundless, The mer-cies of heav-en are free,
3. For grace or for pow'r are you pleading? If more use to God would you be?
4. And would you sometime reach that city That stands by the bright crystal sea?



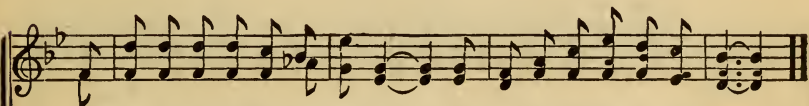
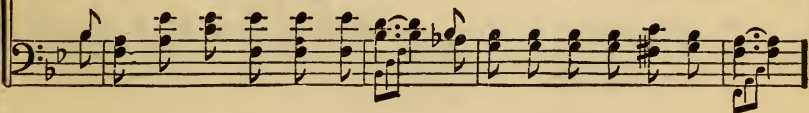
The doors of God's storehouse swing o-pen, When faith reaches out with the key.
 And all may be yours for the ask - ing, When faith reaches out with the key.
 You'll surely receive what you're needing, When faith reaches out with the key.
 The Lord will prepare you for glo - ry, When faith reaches out with the key.



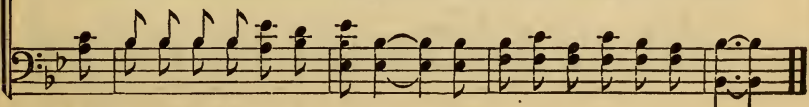
CHORUS.



When faith reaches out with the key, All heav-en is o-pen for thee;



The doors of God's storehouse swing open, When faith reaches out with the key.



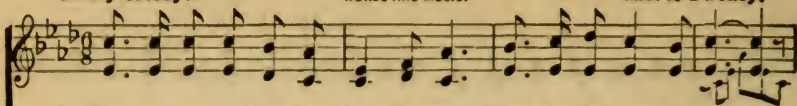
No. 23.

The Hour of Prayer.

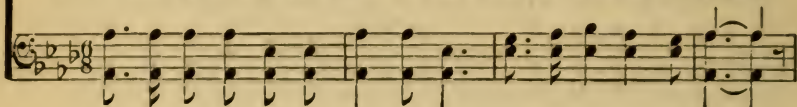
Fanny Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Geo. R. Sweney.



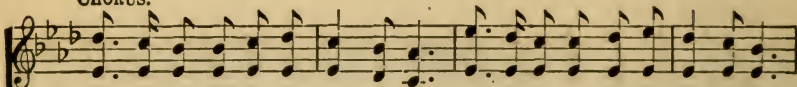
1. Glo - ry to God for the joy to meet, Here at the hour of prayer;
2. Ear from the world we may turn a - way, Here at the hour of prayer;
3. Rich are the blessings that all may seek, Here at the hour of prayer;
4. O what a ho - ly and calm re-pose, Here at the hour of prayer;



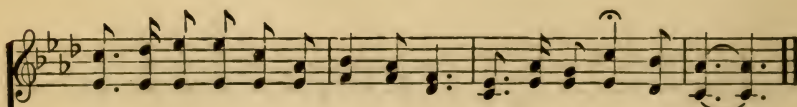
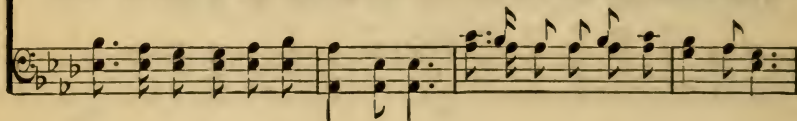
Welcome the bliss of com-mun-ion sweet, Here at the hour of prayer.
Glad-ly we rest from the toils of day, Here at the hour of prayer.
Grace for the wea-ry, the faint, the weak, Here at the hour of prayer.
Love in its ful - ness the heart o'er-flows, Here at the hour of prayer.



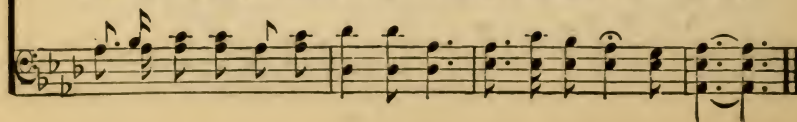
CHORUS.



Nearer the gate to the soul's bright home, Nearer the vales where the faithful roam,



Near-er to God and the Lamb we come, Here at the hour of prayer.



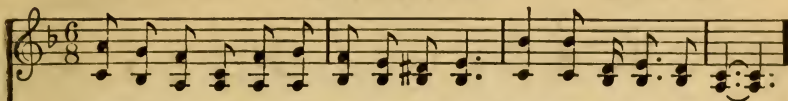
No. 24.

Help Somebody To-day.

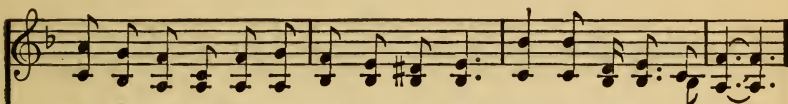
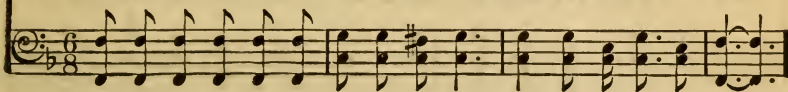
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

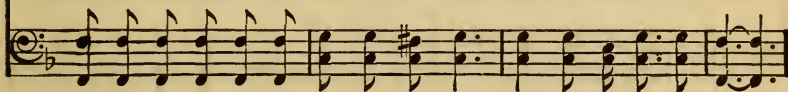
Chas. H. Gabriel.



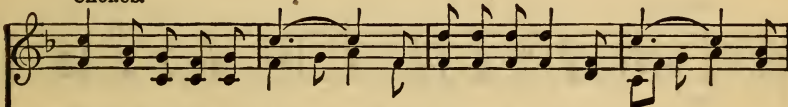
1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav-y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear-y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!



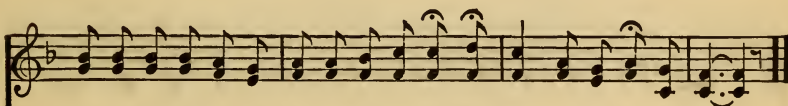
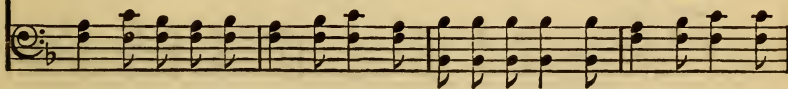
Tho' it be lit-tle—a neigh-bor-ly deed—Help some-bod-y to - day!
 Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day!
 Grief is the por-tion of some ev-'ry-where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
 Some one the jour-ney to heav-en should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!



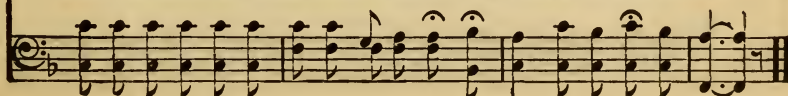
CHORUS.



Help some-bod-y to - day, . . Some-bod-y a-long life's way; . . Let
 to - day, home-ward way;



sor-row be end-ed, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to - day!



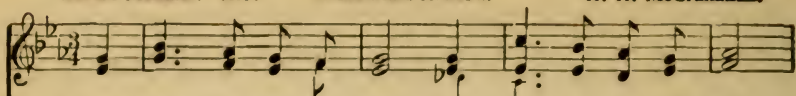
No. 25.

Revive Thy Work.

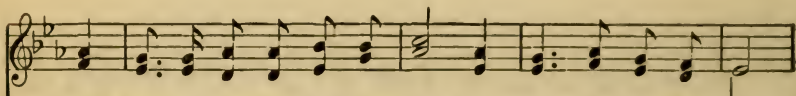
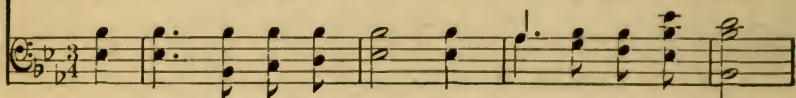
Albert Midland. Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

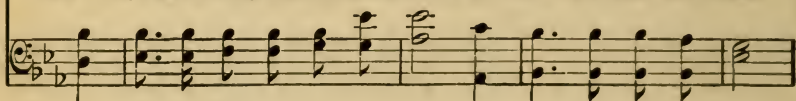
H. H. McGranahan.



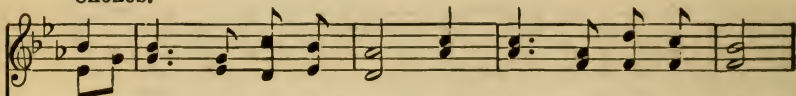
1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Thy might - y arm make bare;
 2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Dis - turb this sleep of death;
 3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Cre - ate soul-thirst for Thee;
 4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre-cious name;



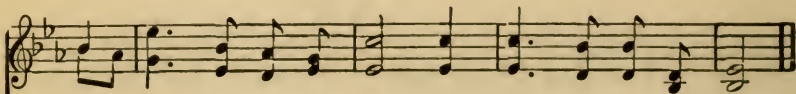
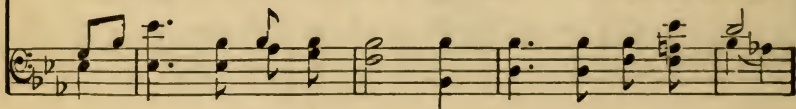
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
 Be - stir the smould'ring em-bers now By Thine al-might-y breath.
 And hun-g'ring for the bread of life, O may our spir-its be.
 And by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.



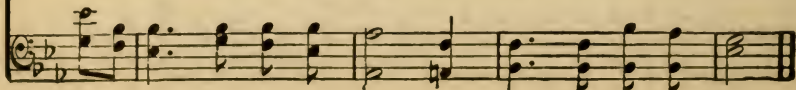
CHORUS.



Re - vive, re - vive Thy work! O give re - fresh-ing showers;



The glo - ry shall be Thine, The bless - ing shall be ours.

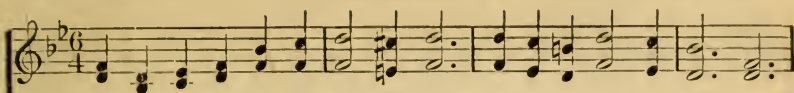


No. 26. We Shall Be More Like Jesus.

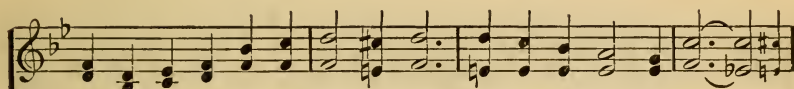
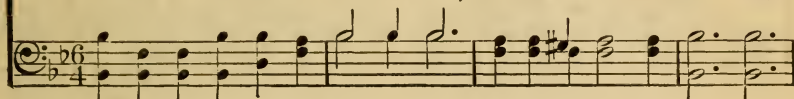
James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

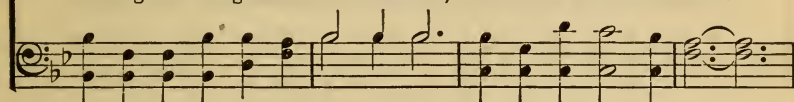
D. B. Ackley.



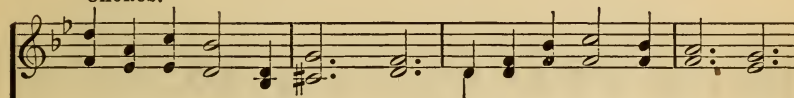
1. If we are faith-ful in word and deed, We shall be more like Je - sus;
2. If we a - bide in His sav - ing love, We shall be more like Je - sus;
3. If we but trust in Him day by day, We shall be more like Je - sus;
4. Then in that beau-ti - ful home a - bove, We shall be more like Je - sus;



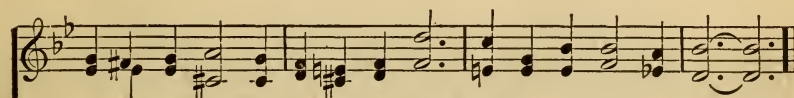
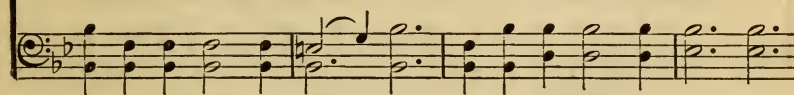
If His commandments we tru - ly heed, We shall be more like Him.
If we lead oth - ers to realms a - bove, We shall be more like Him.
If we but fol - low Him all the way, We shall be more like Him.
Sharing with an - gels His matchless love, We shall be more like Him.



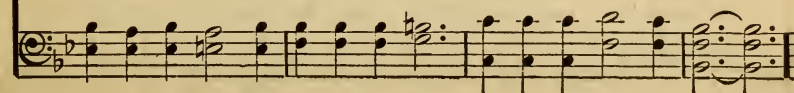
CHORUS.



We shall be more like Je - sus! More like the lov - ing Je - sus!



If we but do His will and be true, We shall be more like Him.



No. 27. The Peace That Passeth Understanding.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan

1. The peace that passeth un-der-stand-ing, Is a - wait-ing ev - 'ry heart; If
2. The peace that passeth un-der-stand-ing Will be fraught with love and pow'r; To -
3. The peace that passeth un-der-stand-ing, Makes the sad soul sing a song; And
4. The peace that passeth un-der-stand-ing Will a - bide while we shall live; The

on - ly we re-ceive—if on - ly we believe, His own peace will Christ im-part.
day, oh, may we know the peace Christ will bestow, That will bless us ev - 'ry hour.
rise up from the dust, to glorious heights of trust, Where the weak be-com-eth strong.
peace that comes to stay, that none can take a-way, Is the peace that Christ doth give.

CHORUS.

The peace that pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, The peace that comes by grace di-vine;

In Christ Je - sus— in Christ Je - sus, Shall keep your hearts and mine.

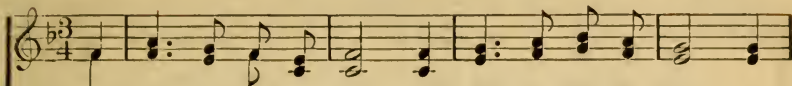
No. 28.

I'll Praise God While I Live.

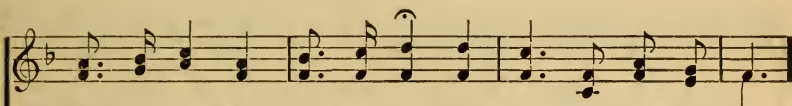
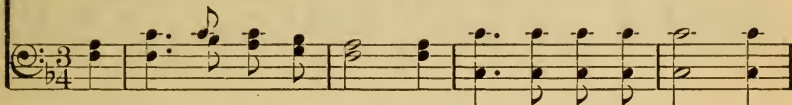
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

Psalm 16.

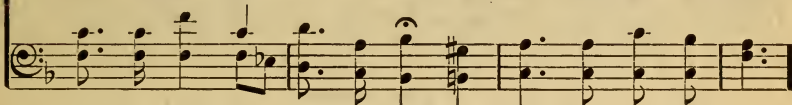
Henry A. Lewis.



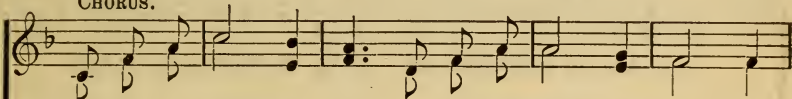
1. To Thee, O Lord, I fly, And on Thy help de - pend; I
 2. Not un - to Thee my worth, It reach - es not that height, To
 3. A her - it - age for me Je - ho - vah will re - main; The
 4. The lot to me that fell Is beau - ti - ful and fair; The



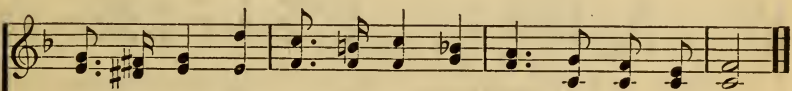
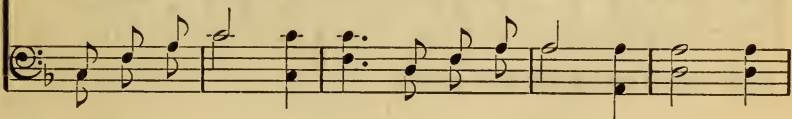
said, Thou art my Lord Most High, To me de - liv'-rance send.
 saints, the no - ble ones of earth, With whom is my de - light.
 por - tion of my cup is He, My lot He shall main - tain.
 her - it - age in which I dwell, None can with it com - pare.



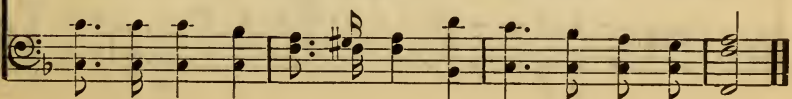
CHORUS.



I'll praise God while I live, His coun - sel guides me right; My



reins to me in - struc - tion give, In sea - sons of the night.

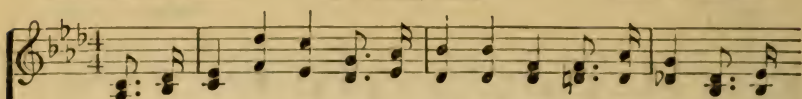


No. 29. The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

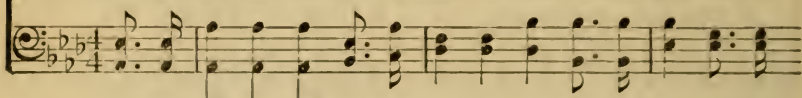
Jessie Brown Pounds.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

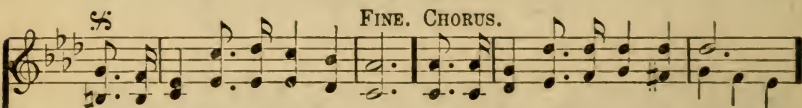
Henry P. Morton.



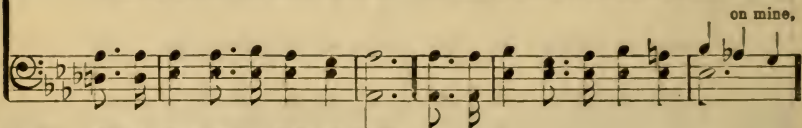
1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can - not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone Where the pow - ers of



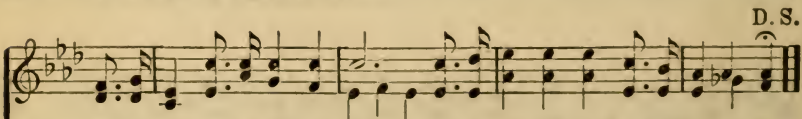
Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track
wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns
death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul



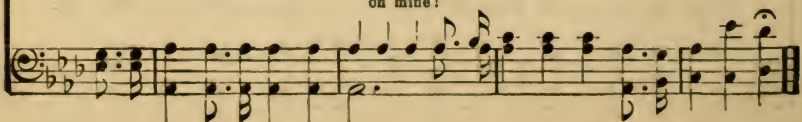
By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine,



D. S.—*In the touch of His hand on mine.*



Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the trying hour,
on mine!



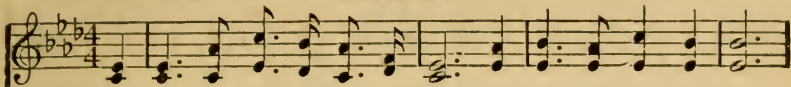
No. 30.

The Gifts of God.

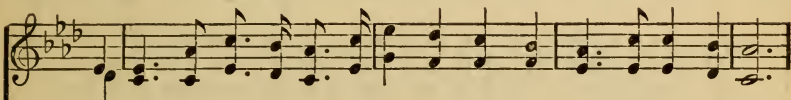
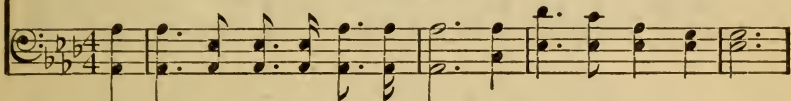
Jessie Brown Pounds.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

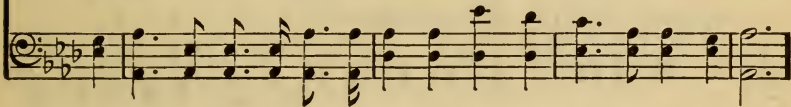
E. O. Excell.



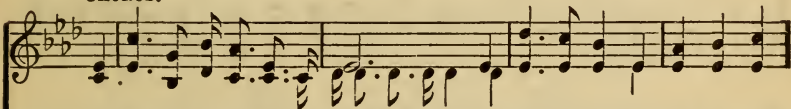
1. His gifts are great-er than my dreams, The gifts of God to me;
2. I ask a part, He gives the whole—Him-self, and all be-side;
3. "His ways are ways of pleas-ant-ness, His paths are paths of peace;"
4. With-in my heart He shall have place To rule and reign su-preme;



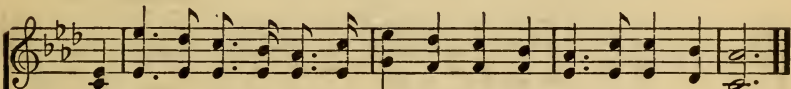
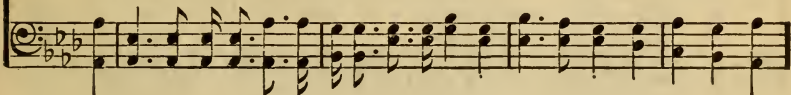
As count-less as the sun-set's gold-en beams, As bound-less as the sea.
His lov-ing-kind-ness o-ver-flows my soul, In-rush-ing as the tide.
His hand is ev-er reaching out to bless; He bids each sor-row cease.
My voice will ev-er praise Him for the grace Of which I ne'er could dream.



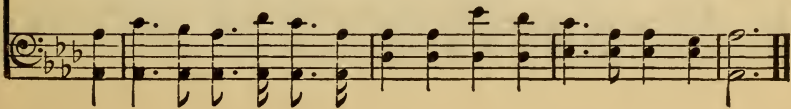
CHORUS.



His gifts are greater than my dreams, The gifts of Him who set me free;
His gifts are great-er, they are greater than my dreams.



And more and more a-bun-dant dai-ly seems The grace of God to me.



No. 31.

O How Love I Thy Law.

Psalm 19.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
OWNED BY CHAS. M. ALEXANDER.

James McGranahan.

1. God's law is per - fect, and con - verts The soul in sin that lies;
 2. The stat - utes of the Lord are right, And do re - joice the heart;
 3. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
 4. More - ev - er, they Thy serv - ant warn How he his life should frame;

God's tes - ti - mo - ny is most sure, And makes the sim - ple wise.
 The Lord's com - mand is pure, and doth Light to the eyes im - part.
 The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous - ness most pure.
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.

CHORUS. (Psa. 119: 97, Prose Version.)

O how love I Thy law! O how love I Thy law! It is my med - i -

ta - tion all . . the day. O how love I Thy law! O how

rit.
 love I Thy law! It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day. (all the day.)

No. 32.

Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
 2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
 3. Come, join our loyal throng, We'll rout the gi-ant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
 4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
 loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
 loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
 loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to

vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command,
 great Commander; "On!"

We'll soon pos-sess the land, Thro' loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

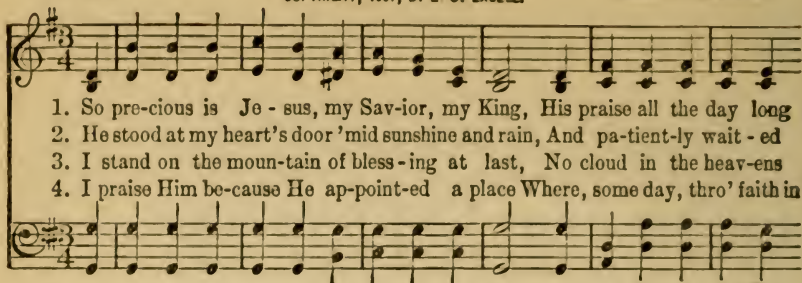
No. 33.

He is So Precious to Me.

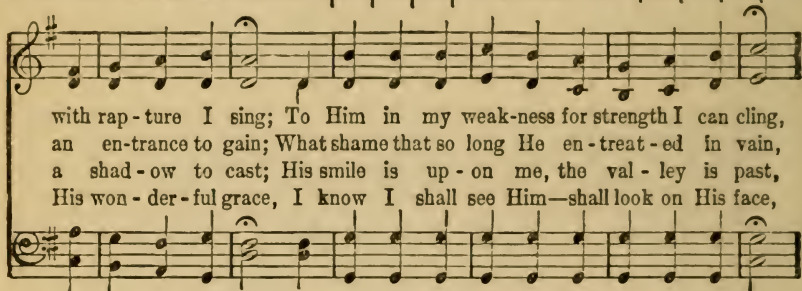
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL

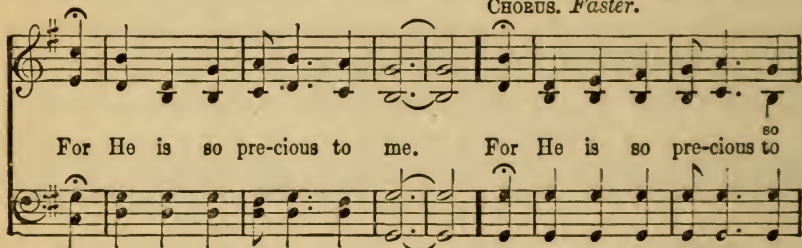
Chas. H. Gabriel.



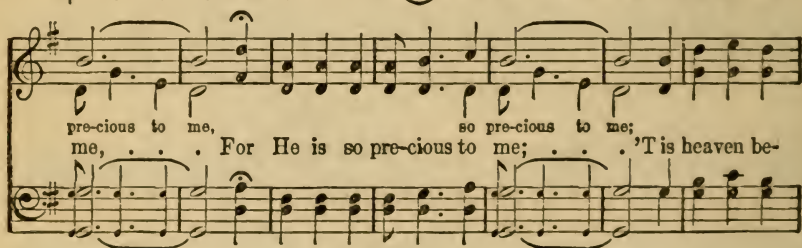
1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long
 2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed
 3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens
 4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in



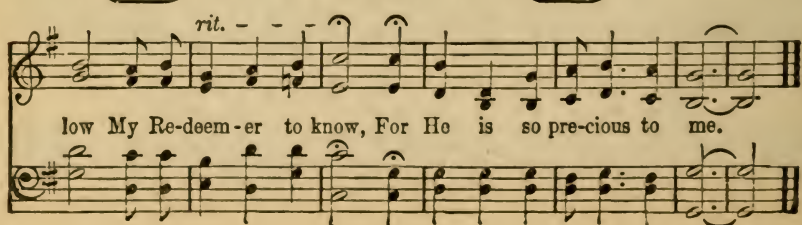
with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
 an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
 a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
 His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*


For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to^{so}



pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;
 me, . . . For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . 'Tis heaven be-



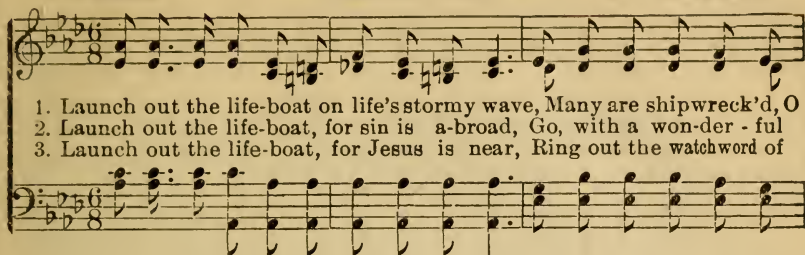
rit. - - - low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

No. 34. Launch Out the Life-boat To-day.

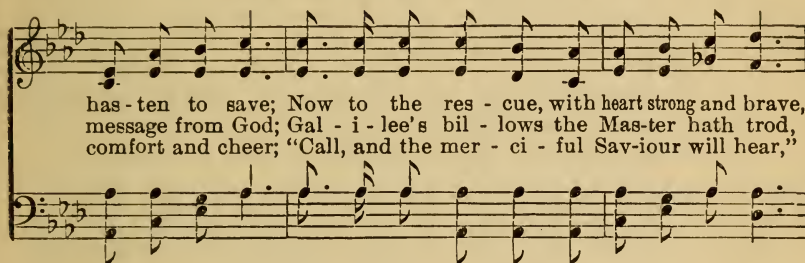
E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

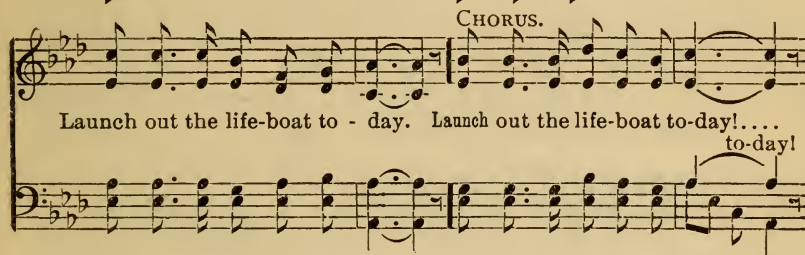
H. H. McGranahan.



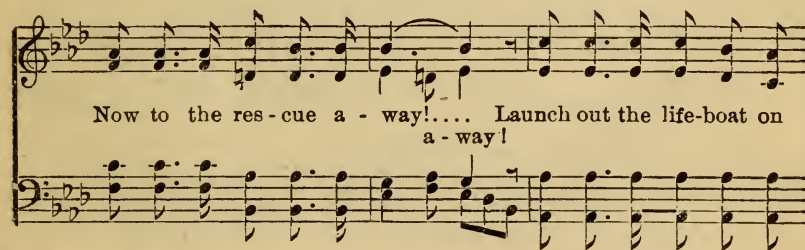
1. Launch out the life-boat on life's stormy wave, Many are shipwreck'd, O
2. Launch out the life-boat, for sin is a-broad, Go, with a wonder-ful
3. Launch out the life-boat, for Jesus is near, Ring out the watchword of



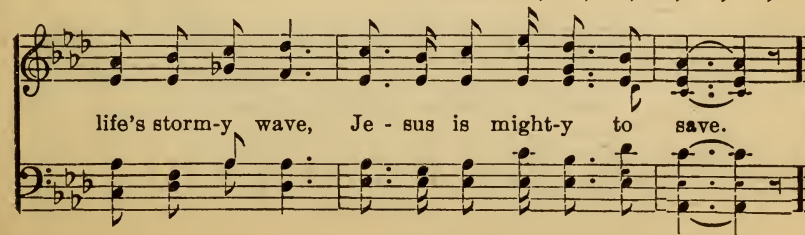
has - ten to save; Now to the res - cue, with heart strong and brave,
message from God; Gal - i - lee's bil - lows the Mas - ter hath trod,
comfort and cheer; "Call, and the mer - ci - ful Sav - iour will hear,"



CHORUS.
Launch out the life-boat to - day. Launch out the life-boat to-day!....
to-day!



Now to the res - cue a - way!.... Launch out the life-boat on
a - way!



life's storm-y wave, Je - sus is might-y to save.

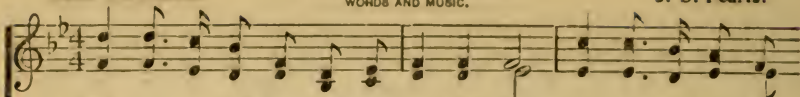
No. 35.

In the Cleft of the Rock.

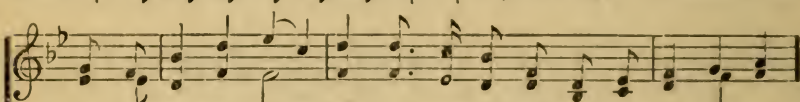
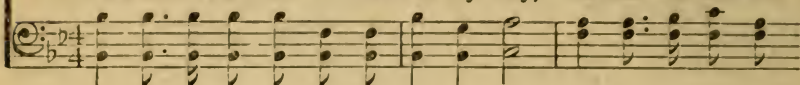
Lizzle DeArmond.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

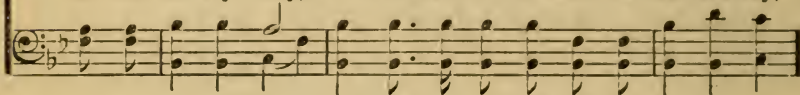
J. S. Fearls.



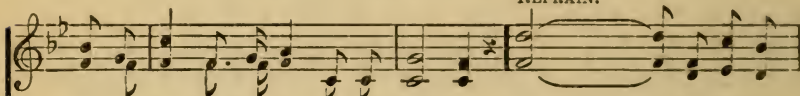
1. High as the mountain tho' the bil-lows roll, In Je-sus' keep-ing
2. O soul, be faith-ful; to the end en-dure, Trust-ing His prom-is-
3. When thro' the Jor-dan I must take my way, His staff will com-fort



I will trust my soul; He can the rag-ing seas and wind con-trol,
es for-ev-er sure; Kept in the fort-ress of His love se-cure,
me and be my stay; O-ver the riv-er there is end-less day,

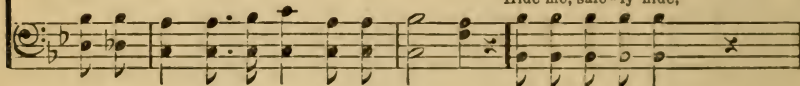


REFRAIN.



In the cleft of the Rock He will hide me. Hide . . . me, safe-ly

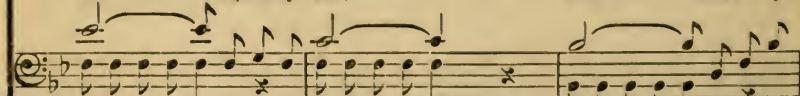
Hide me, safe-ly hide,



hide me, Hide . . . me, safe-ly hide me,

hide . . . me, safe-ly hide, . . .

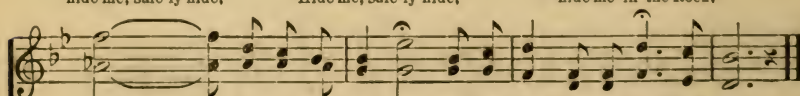
Hide . . . me, safe-ly



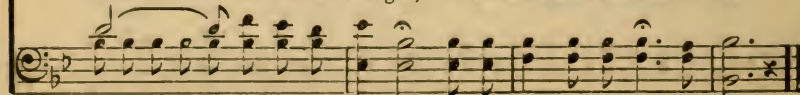
hide me, safe-ly hide,

Hide me, safe-ly hide,

hide me in the Rock,



Hide . . . me from all dan-ger, In the Rock that was cleft for me.



Hide me from all dan-ger, from all dan-ger,

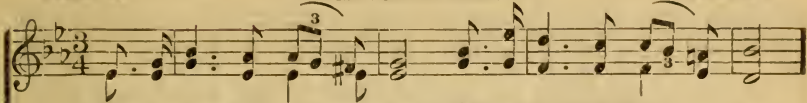
No. 36.

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

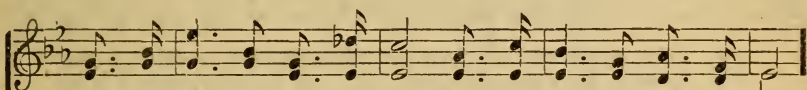
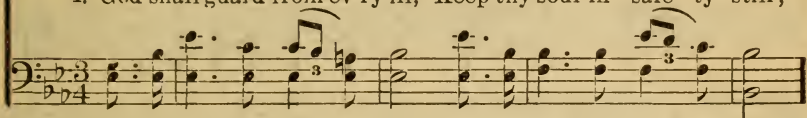
Psalm 121.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

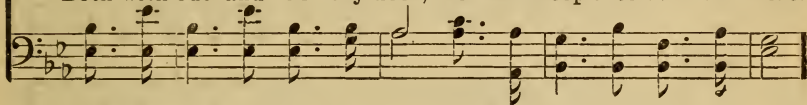
H. H. McGranahan.



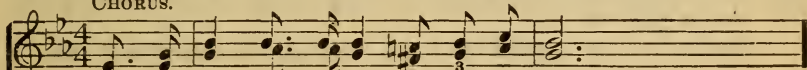
1. To the hills I'll lift mine eyes, Whence my hopes of suc-cor rise;
2. He will ev - er be thy guide, And thy foot shall nev-er slide;
3. God thy keeper still shall stand, As a shade on thy right hand;
4. God shall guard from ev'ry ill, Keep thy soul in safe - ty still;



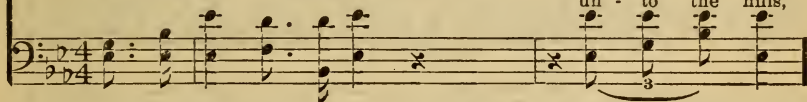
From the Lord comes all my aid, Who the earth and heav'n hath made.
 God his Is - ra - el that keeps, Nev - er slumbers, nev - er sleeps.
 Nei - ther men by day shall smite, Nor the si - lent moon by night.
 Both with-out and in thy door, He will keep thee ev - er - more.



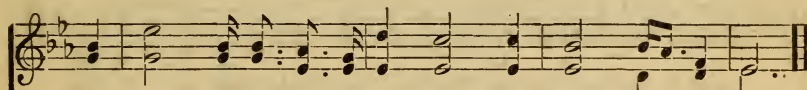
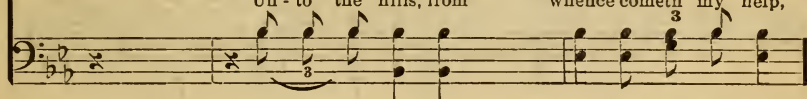
CHORUS.



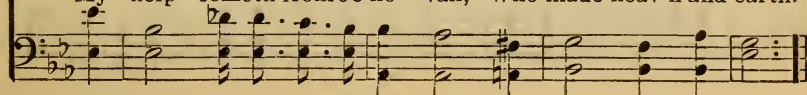
I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills,
 un - to the hills,



Un - to the hills, from whence cometh my help;
 Un - to the hills, from whence cometh my help,



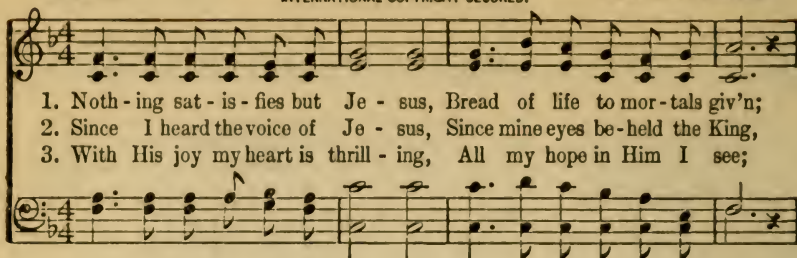
My help cometh from Je - ho - vah, Who made heav'n and earth.



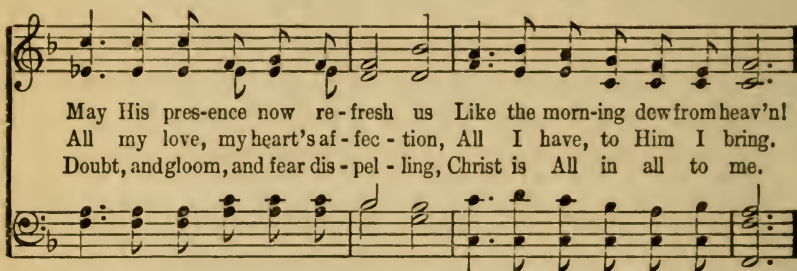
No. 37. Nothing Satisfies but Jesus.

C. H. M.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL. Mrs. C. H. Morris.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

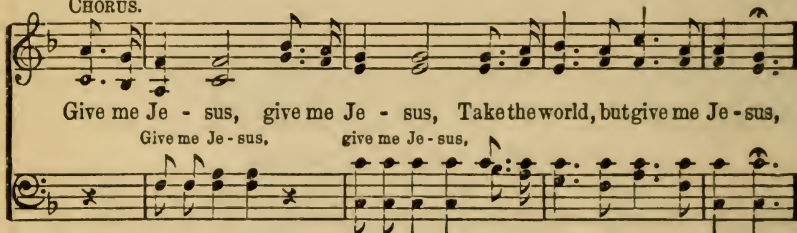


1. Noth - ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus, Bread of life to mor - tals giv'n;
2. Since I heard the voice of Je - sus, Since mine eyes be - held the King,
3. With His joy my heart is thrill - ing, All my hope in Him I see;



May His pres - ence now re - fresh us Like the morn - ing dew from heav'n!
All my love, my heart's af - fec - tion, All I have, to Him I bring.
Doubt, and gloom, and fear dis - pel - ling, Christ is All in all to me.

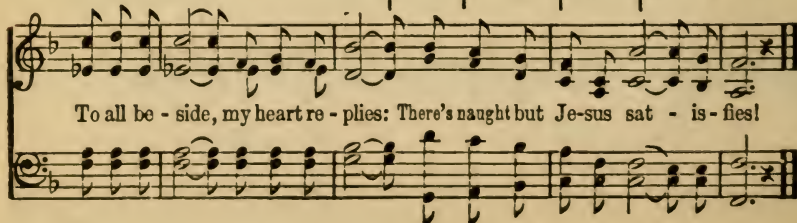
CHORUS.



Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus, Take the world, but give me Je - sus,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus,



To sat - is - fy with ev - ry bless - ing, His love and peace my soul pos - sess - ing;

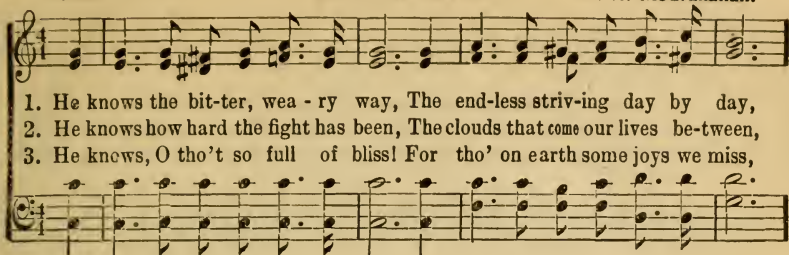


To all be - side, my heart re - plies: There's naught but Je - sus sat - is - fies!

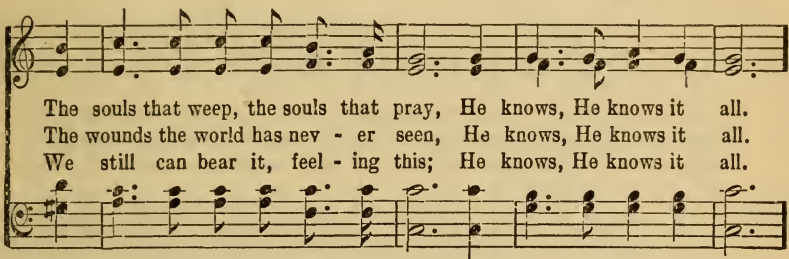
Arr.

COPYRIGHT 1914 BY H. H. MCGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

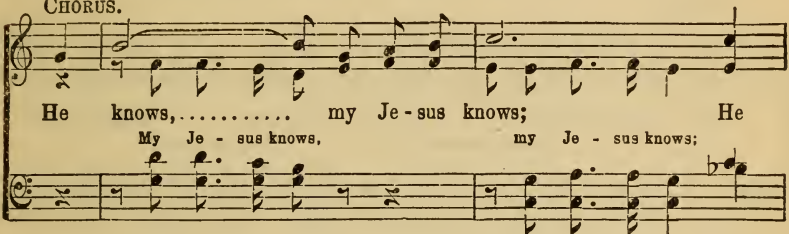


1. He knows the bit-ter, wea - ry way, The end-less striv-ing day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives be-tween,
3. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth some joys we miss,

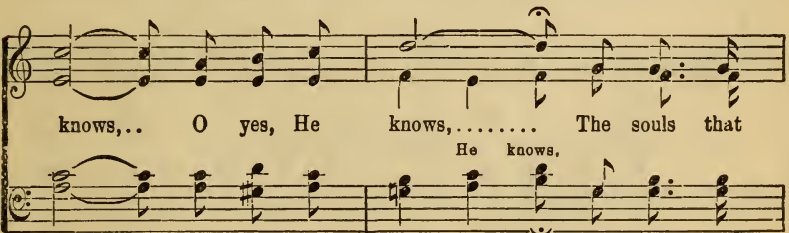


The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows it all.
The wounds the world has nev - er seen, He knows, He knows it all.
We still can bear it, feel - ing this; He knows, He knows it all.

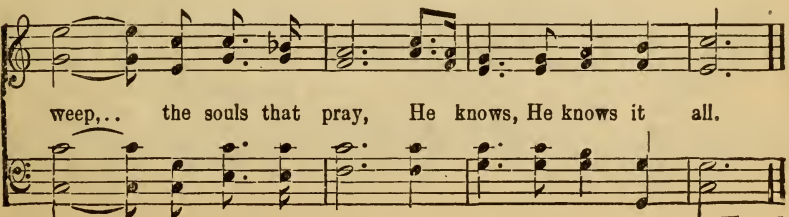
CHORUS.



He knows,..... my Je - sus knows; He
My Je - sus knows, my Je - sus knows;



knows,.. O yes, He knows,..... The souls that
He knows,



weep,.. the souls that pray, He knows, He knows it all.

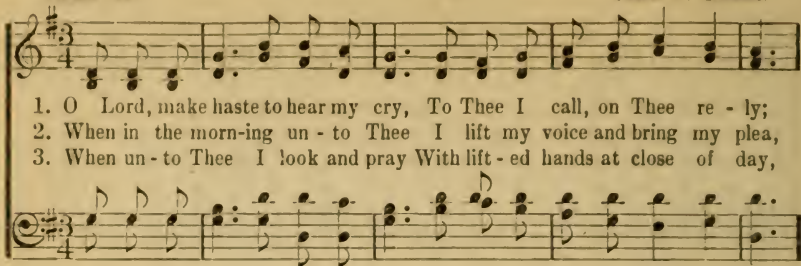
No. 39.

Guard Thou My Thoughts.

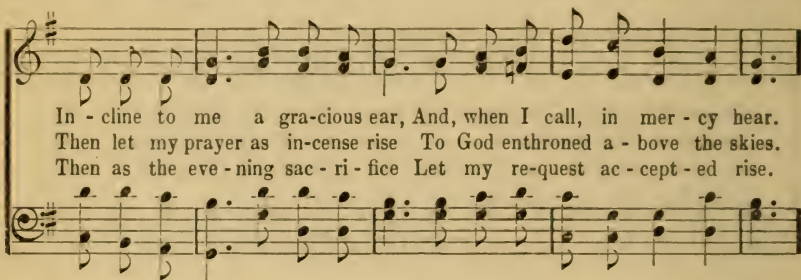
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

Psalm 141.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

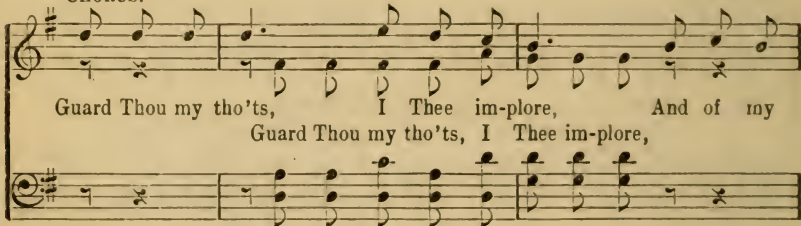


1. O Lord, make haste to hear my cry, To Thee I call, on Thee re - ly;
 2. When in the morn-ing un - to Thee I lift my voice and bring my plea,
 3. When un - to Thee I look and pray With lift - ed hands at close of day,

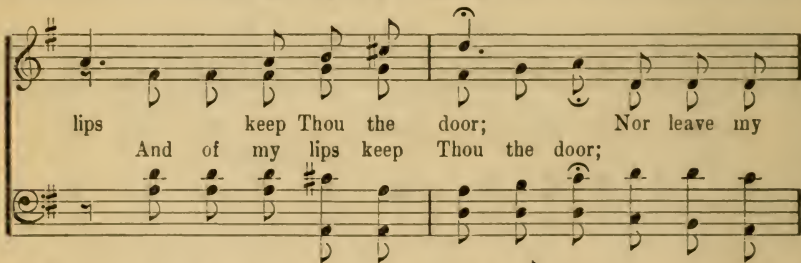


In - cline to me a gra-cious ear, And, when I call, in mer - cy hear.
 Then let my prayer as in-cense rise To God enthroned a - bove the skies.
 Then as the eve-ning sac - ri - fice Let my re-quest ac - cept - ed rise.

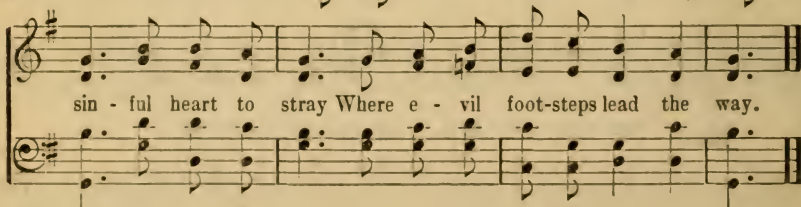
CHORUS.



Guard Thou my tho'ts, I Thee im-plore, And of my
 Guard Thou my tho'ts, I Thee im-plore,



lips And keep Thou the door; Nor leave my
 And of my lips keep Thou the door;



sin - ful heart to stray Where e - vil foot-steps lead the way.

No. 40.

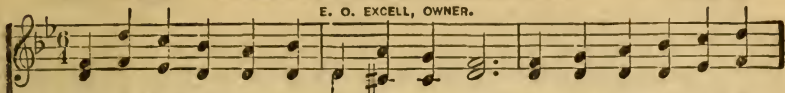
Satisfied.

A. H. Ackley.

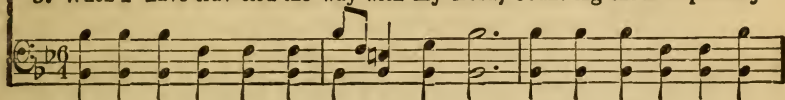
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY B. D. ACKLEY.

B. D. Ackley.

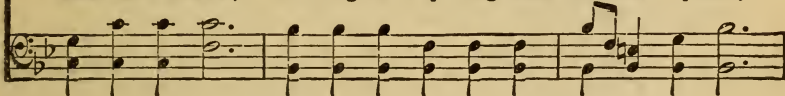
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.



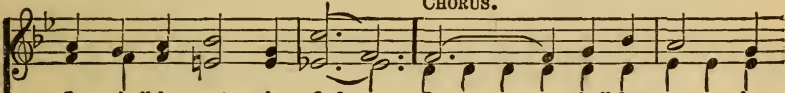
1. When I have fin-ished my pil-grim-age here, When shall have vanished temp-
2. When I am troub-led by grief and de-spair, Grace nev-er fail-ing a-
3. When I have trav-eled the way with my Lord, Count-ing the mile-posts by



ta-tion and fear, As in the arms of His love I a-bide,
 waits me up there; Will-ing to trust Him what-ev-er be-tide,
 faith in His word, Liv-ing and dy-ing with Him at my side,

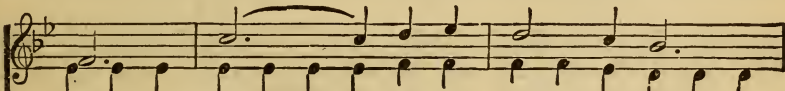
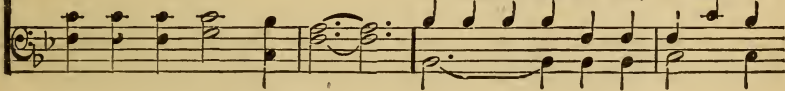


CHORUS.



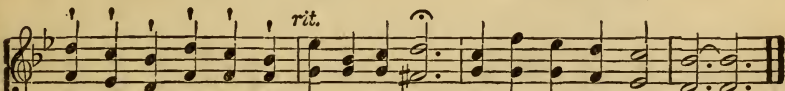
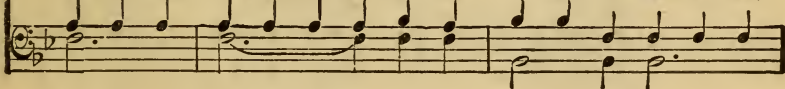
I shall be sat-is-fied. I..... shall be sat-is-

I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be

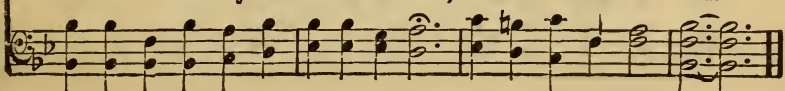


fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied;

sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied;



Sheltered a-bove by His in-fin-ite love, I shall be sat-is-fied.



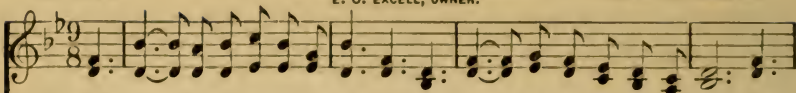
No. 41.

Growing Dearer Each Day.

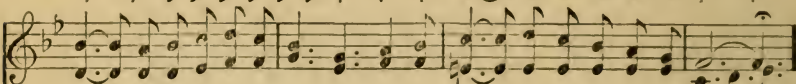
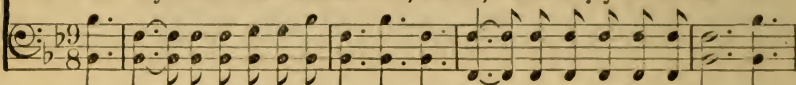
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

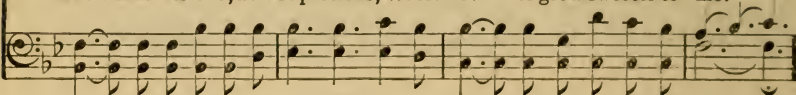
Chas. H. Gabriel.



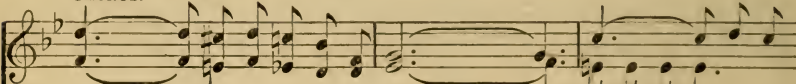
1. How sweet is the love of my Savior! 'Tis bound-less and deep as the sea; And
2. I know He is ev-er be-side me! E - ter - ni - ty on - ly will prove The
3. Wher-ev - er He leads I will fol-low, Thro' sor-row, or shadow, or sun; And
4. Some day face to face I shall see Him, And oh, what a joy it will be To



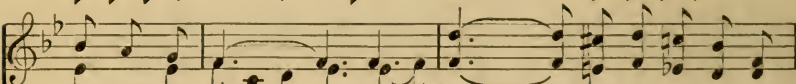
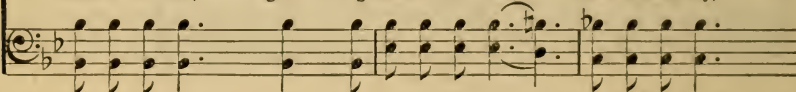
best of it all, it is dai - ly Grow-ing sweet-er and sweeter to me.
height and the depth of His mercy, And the breadth of His in - fi - nite love.
tho' I be tried in the fur-nace, I can say, "Lord, Thy will be it done."
know that His love, now so precious, Will for-ev - er grow sweeter to me!



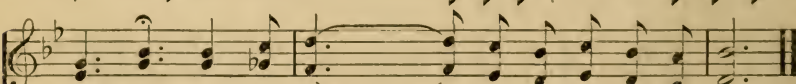
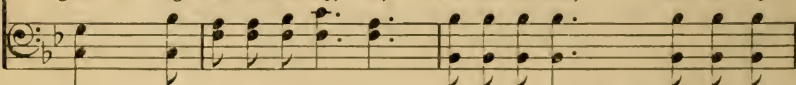
CHORUS.



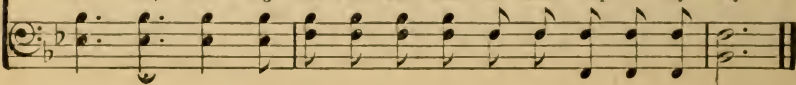
Sweet - er and sweeter to me, Dear - er and
Sweet-er to me, grow - ing sweet-er to me, Dear-er each day,



dear - er each day; . . . Oh, won - - der - ful love of my
grow - ing dear-er each day; Oh, won - der - ful love, love of my



Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - - er each step of my way!
Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er and dear - er each step of my way!



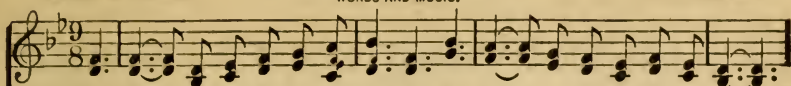
No. 42.

The Hope Set Before You.

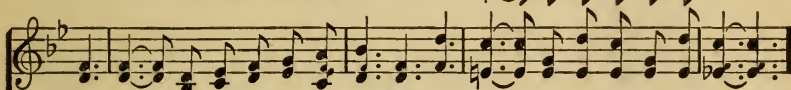
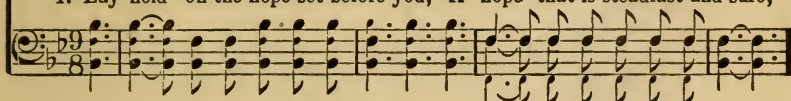
Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

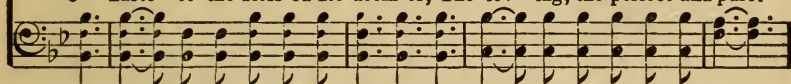
E. O. Excell.



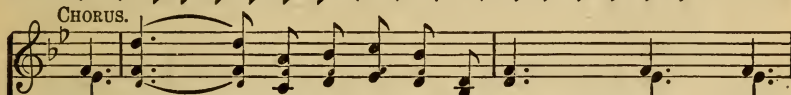
1. Lay hold on the hope set before you, And let not a moment be lost,
2. Lay hold on the hope set before you, Of life that you now may receive,
3. Lay hold on the hope set before you, Of joy that no mortal can speak;
4. Lay hold on the hope set before you, A hope that is steadfast and sure;



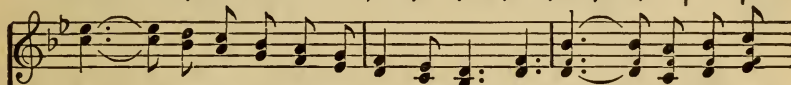
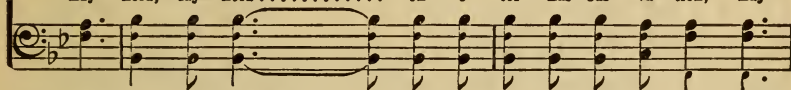
The Sav-ior has purchased your ransom, But think what a price it hath cost!
 If, glad-ly His mer-cy ac-cept-ing, You tru-ly re-pent and be-lieve.
 It tell-eth of rest for the wear-y, Thro' Je-sus, the low-ly and meek.
 O haste to the bless-ed Re-deem-er, The lov-ing, the perfect and pure.



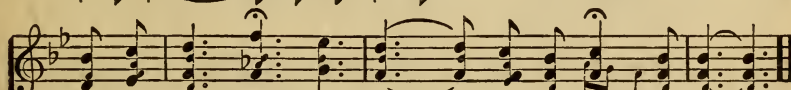
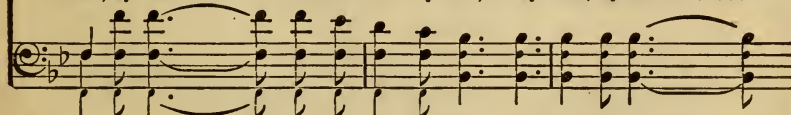
CHORUS.



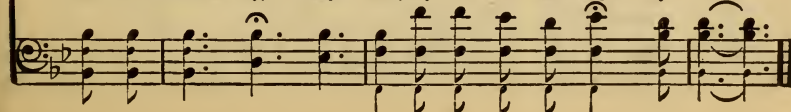
Lay hold on e - ter - nal sal - va - - tion, Lay
 Lay hold, lay hold on e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Lay



hold on the gift of God's on - ly Son; Lay hold on His in-
 hold, lay hold on God's on - ly Son; Lay hold, lay hold



fi - nite mer - cy, Lay hold on the Might - y One!
 on His mer - cy, Lay hold, lay hold on the Might - y One!



No. 43.

I Will Sing of Jesus.

Edward A. Barrett.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY H. H. *CGRAHAM.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. I will sing the love of Je - sus, Great-er love was nev-er known;
2. I will sing the words of Je - sus, Words of life from lips di - vine;
3. I will sing the grace of Je - sus, Which such won-ders will a - chieve;
4. I will sing the name of Je - sus, Hope of life that is to be;

Yield-ing up His life for sin-ners, O what love to me was shown.
Full of com-fort, joy and cour-age, Pre-cious to this soul of mine.
For by grace I claim re-demp-tion, Since in Him I do be-lieve.
Sweet-er name was nev-er spo-ken, O, how clear it is to me.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

The musical score for the chorus is written for two parts. The upper part is in treble clef with a 12/8 time signature. It contains the lyrics: "I will sing,..... yes, I will sing,..... As my". The lower part is in bass clef with a 12/8 time signature. It contains the lyrics: "I will sing, I will sing, I will sing,". The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing rests.

I will sing,..... yes, I will sing,..... As my

I will sing, I will sing, I will sing,

days..... are on the wing;..... And my song..... shall
 days are on the wing; are on the wing; shall be.

be of Je - sus, My Re - deem - er, Lord and King.
My song shall be of Je - sus.

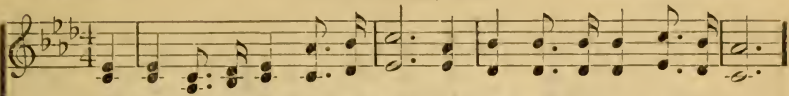
No. 44.

Good is Jehovah the Lord.

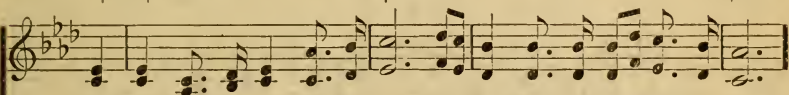
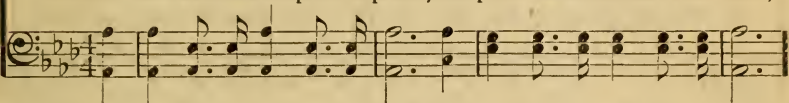
Psalm 100.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

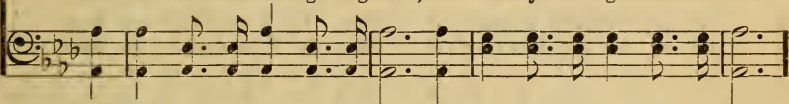
James McGranahan.



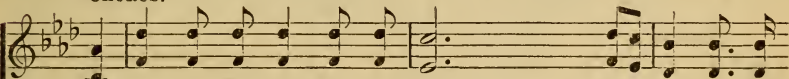
1. All peo - ple that dwell on the earth, Your songs to Je - ho - vah now raise;
2. Know ye that Je - ho - vah is God; Our Sov'reign and Ma - ker is He;
3. O en - ter His tem - ple with praise, His por - tals with thankful ac - claim;



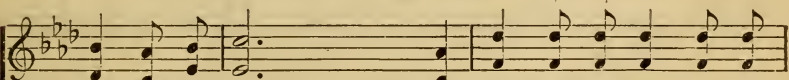
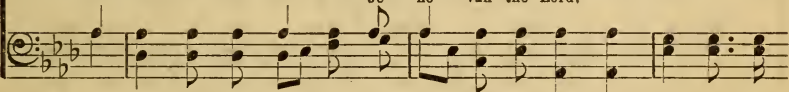
O wor - ship Je - ho - vah with mirth, Approach Him with anthems of praise.
His peo - ple who bow to His rod, And sheep of His pas - tures are we.
Your voi - ces in thanks - giv - ing raise, And bless ye His glo - ri - ous name.



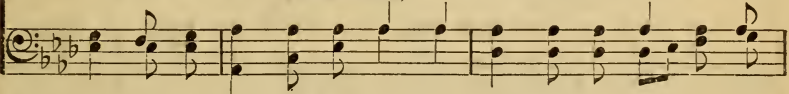
CHORUS.



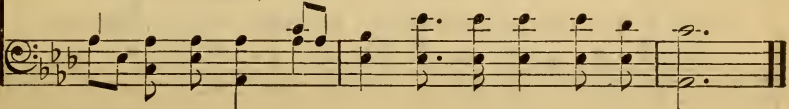
For good is Je - ho - vah the Lord, His mer - cy to
Je - ho - vah the Lord,



us nev - er ends; His faith - ful - ness true to His
nev - er ends,



word, Thro' a - ges un - end - ing ex - tends.
to His word,

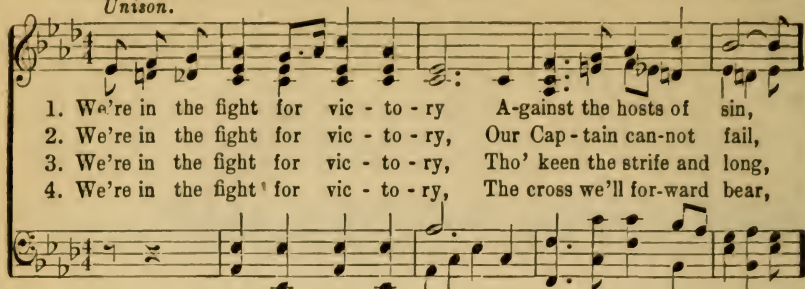


No. 45. We're In the Fight for Victory.

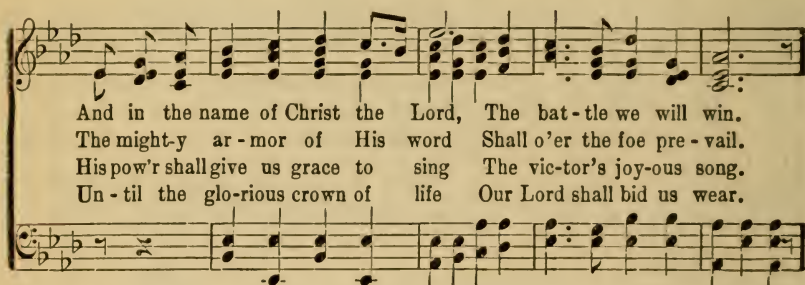
Ada Blenkhorn.
Unison.

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

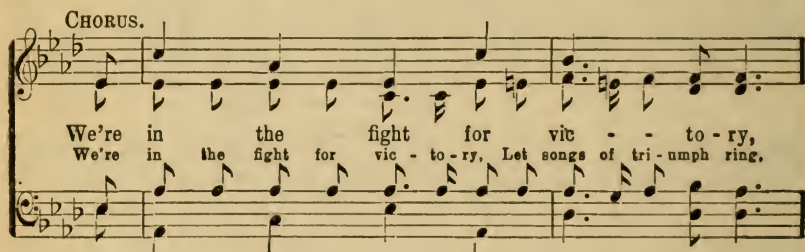


1. We're in the fight for vic - to - ry A-against the hosts of sin,
2. We're in the fight for vic - to - ry, Our Cap - tain can-not fail,
3. We're in the fight for vic - to - ry, Tho' keen the strife and long,
4. We're in the fight for vic - to - ry, The cross we'll for-ward bear,



And in the name of Christ the Lord, The bat-tle we will win.
The might-y ar-mor of His word Shall o'er the foe pre-vail.
His pow'r shall give us grace to sing The vic-tor's joy-ous song.
Un-til the glo-rious crown of life Our Lord shall bid us wear.

CHORUS.



We're in the fight for vic - to - ry,
We're in the fight for vic - to - ry, Let songs of tri-umph ring,



Let songs of tri-umph ring, To Christ our might-y King;



We're in the fight for vic - to - ry, Let songs of tri-umph ring.

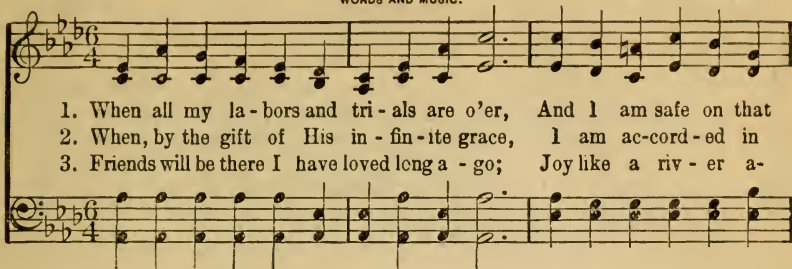
No. 46.

O That Will Be Glory.

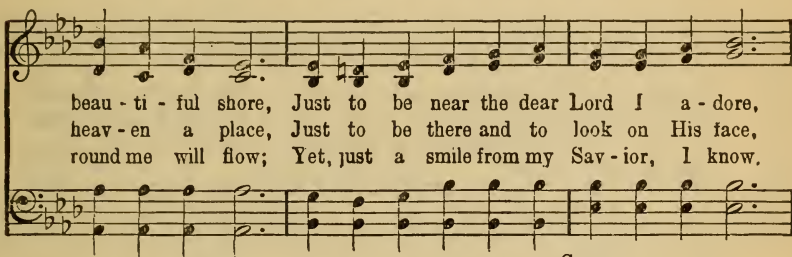
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

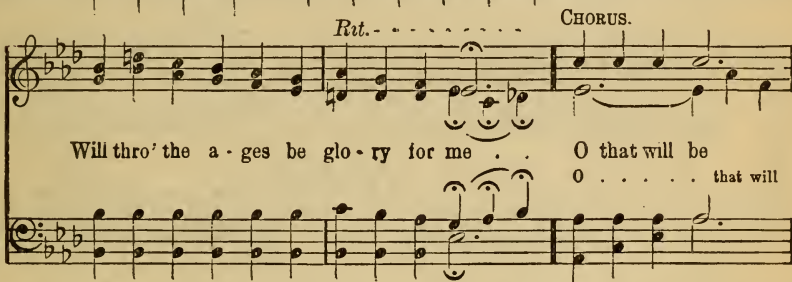
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fin-ite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-



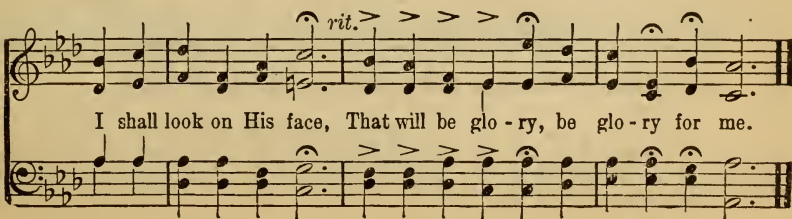
beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know.



Rit. - - - - - CHORUS.
Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me . . . O that will be
O that will



glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; . . .



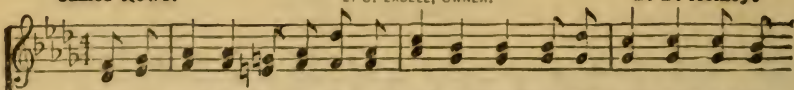
rit. > > > >
I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

No. 47. Faith Will Bring the Blessing.


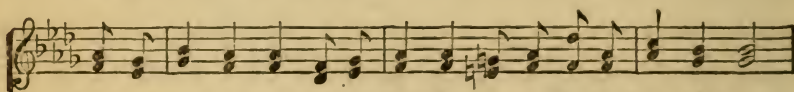
James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF,
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.


B. D. Ackley.



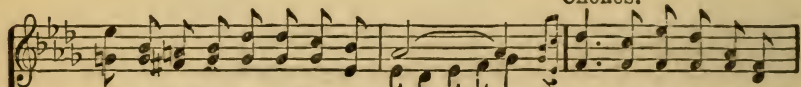
1. If you need up-lift-ing, if you need a song, Strength to help your soul to
2. In some hour unguarded, if the foe as-sail, Tho' you feel your weakness,
3. On the Lord depending, sing a - long the way, Naught can ever harm you

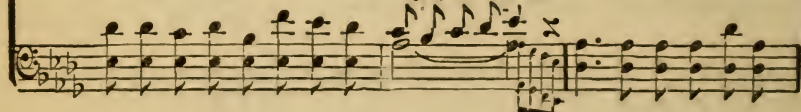
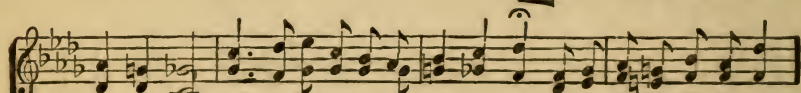
tri-umph o - ver wrong, Put your faith in Je - sus, He is true and strong,
let not cour-age fail; Trust in Je - sus on - ly and you shall pre -vail;
if He is your stay; Lean up-on His prom-ise till the bet-ter day;



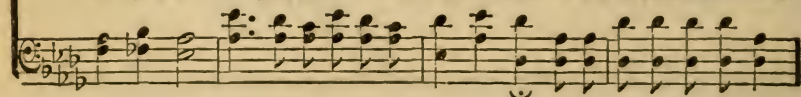

CHORUS.




Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time..... Faith will bring the blessing
yes, ev'-ry time,

ev'-ry-time, Tho' your faith be simple or sublime; For the Savior knows the heart,

Ev'ry need He will impart, Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time.....
ev'-ry time.



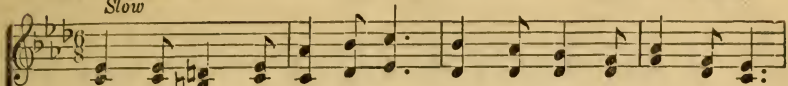
No. 48.

Arise, and Shine.

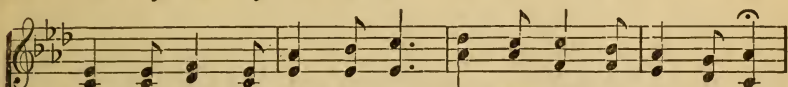
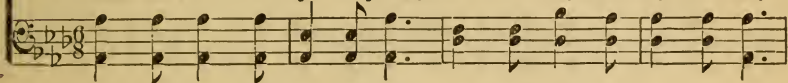
Horatius Bonar, *arr.*

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY H. H. MCGRANAHAN.

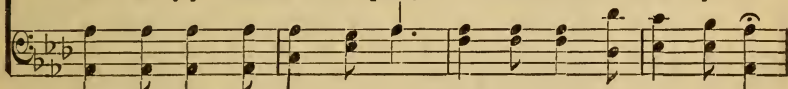
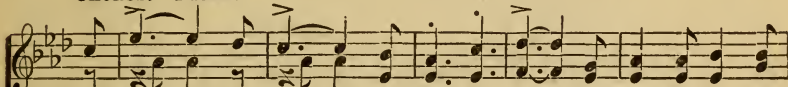
H. H. McGranahan.

Slow

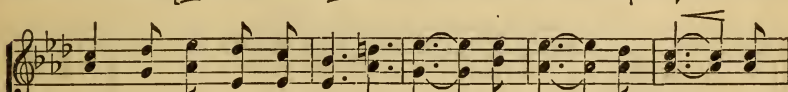
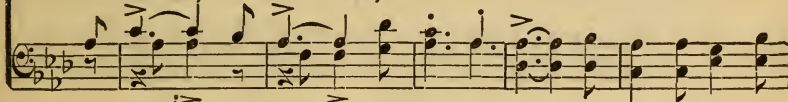
1. Out of dark-ness in - to light, Je - sus calls the sons of night;
2. From the pris - on house of sin, From the pow'r with-out, with-in,
3. From this world's al - lur-ing snares, From its per - ils and its cares,
4. From the van - i - ty of youth, In - to rest, and love, and truth,



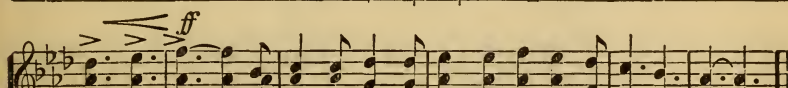
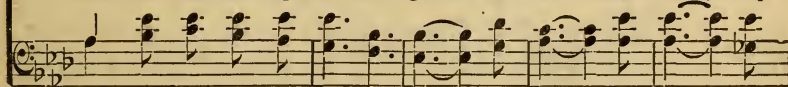
Out of mid - night in - to day, Je - sus bids us come a-way.
 From this mor - tal wea - ri - ness, Je - sus calls to joy and peace.
 From its van - i - ty and strife, Je - sus beck-ons us to life.
 In - to joy that nev - er palls, Je - sus now in mer - cy calls.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

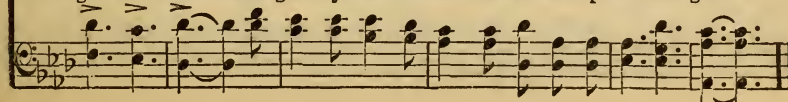
A - rise,... and shine,... thy light is come! The glo - ry of the
 A-rise, and shine,



Lord is ris - en up - on our gloom! A - rise and shine, thy



light is come! The glo - ry of the Lord is ris - en up - on our gloom!



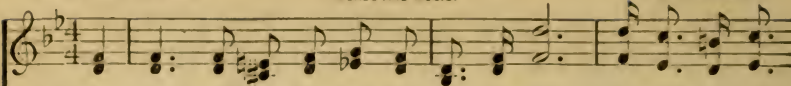
No. 49.

Jesus On the Cross.


Ina Duley Ogdon.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

B. D. Ackley.

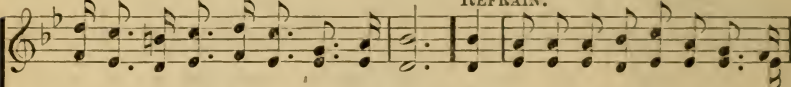


1. A vi - sion goes be - fore me, day by day, Je - sus, bless - ed
 2. And when I see Him there in ag - o - ny, Je - sus, bless - ed
 3. For me He came from glo - ry to the grave, Je - sus, bless - ed
 4. Hence-forth that I my grat - i - tude may prove, Je - sus, bless - ed

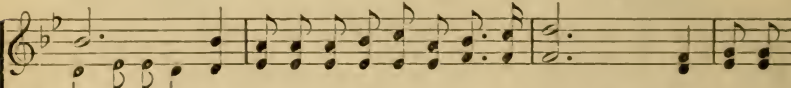


Je - sus on the cross! It keeps me in the straight and nar - row way,
 Je - sus on the cross! I mar - vel at His sac - ri - fice for me,
 Je - sus on the cross! To save my soul His life for me He gave,
 Je - sus on the cross! I con - se - crate to Him my heart of love,


REFRAIN.



Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus on the cross! I see my lov - ing Sav - ior thro' my



tears; (thro' my tears:) His mem - o - ry I cher - ish all the years; (all the years:) My heart no



lon - ger fears, since His sac - ri - fice ap - pears, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus on the cross!

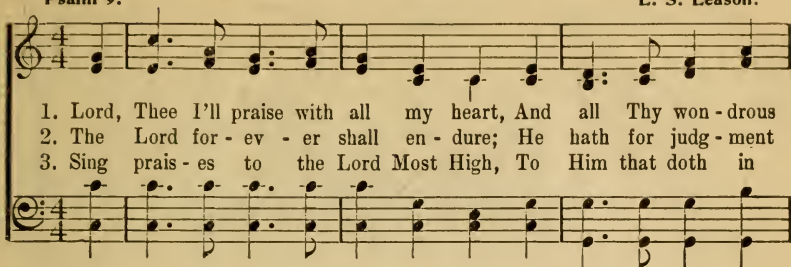
No. 50.

I Will Joy.

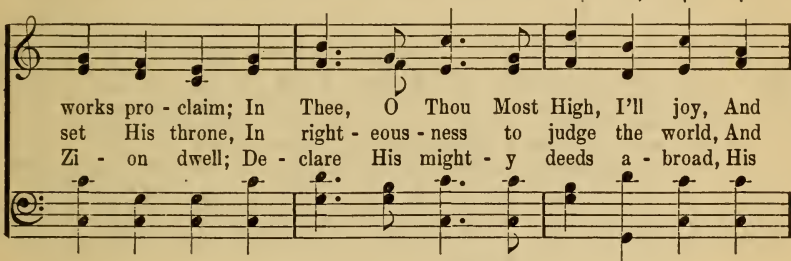
Psalm 9.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

L. S. Leason.

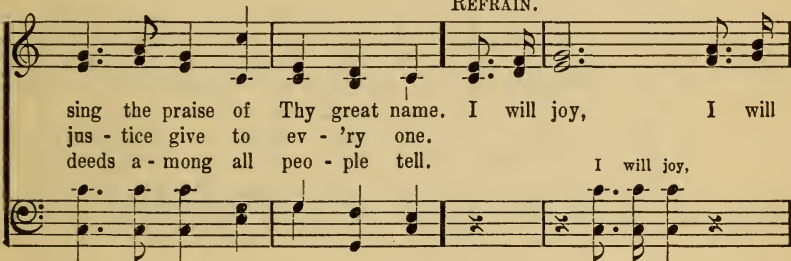


1. Lord, Thee I'll praise with all my heart, And all Thy won-drous
 2. The Lord for - ev - er shall en - dure; He hath for judg - ment
 3. Sing prais - es to the Lord Most High, To Him that doth in

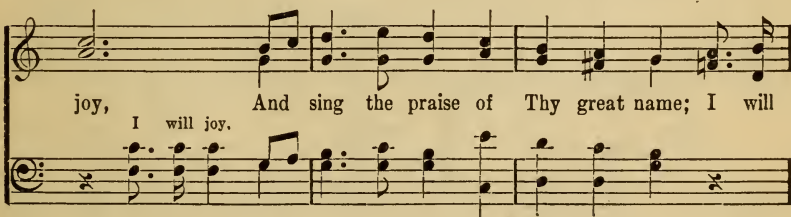


works pro - claim; In Thee, O Thou Most High, I'll joy, And
 set His throne, In right - eous - ness to judge the world, And
 Zi - on dwell; De - clare His might - y deeds a - broad, His

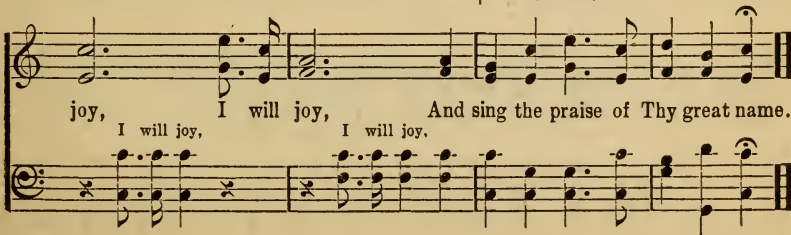
REFRAIN.



sing the praise of Thy great name. I will joy, I will
 jus - tice give to ev - 'ry one.
 deeds a - mong all peo - ple tell. I will joy,



joy, I will joy, And sing the praise of Thy great name; I will
 joy, I will joy, I will joy, And sing the praise of Thy great name.



joy, I will joy, I will joy, And sing the praise of Thy great name.

No. 51.

His Care is Over All.

Gertrude Stanley Jester.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. His lov-ing care is o-ver all, O'er all His creatures great and small,
2. His lov-ing eye doth nev-er sleep, But doth e-ter-nal vig-il keep,
3. His lov-ing ear at-tends my call, And should I make mistakes and fall,

Then why should I so anx-ious be? His lov-ing care is o-ver me.
My eyes I close in slum-bers blest, In sweet se-cur-i-ty I rest.
I on-ly breathe that name in pray'r, And lo, I find my Sav-ior there.

CHORUS.

He watch-es o'er me lest I stray, He guides and
He watch-es o'er me lest I stray, He

keeps guides and keeps me all the way, Then why should
guides and keeps me all the way, all the way,

rit.

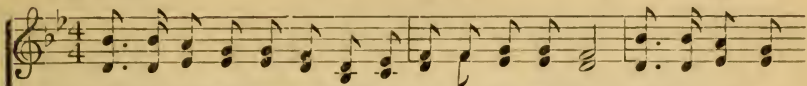
I so anx-ious be? His lov-ing care is o-ver me.

No. 52. Praise the Lord For Evermore.

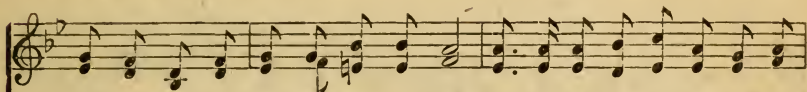
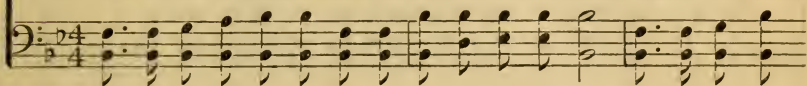
E. E. Hewlitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

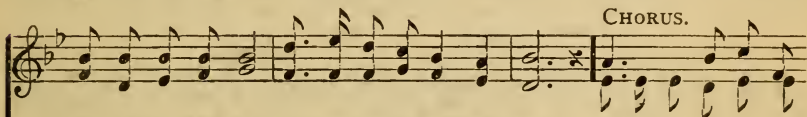
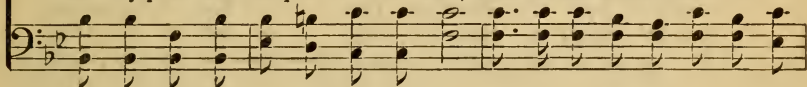
H. H. McGranahan.



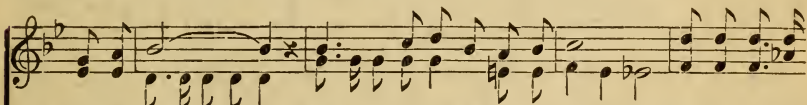
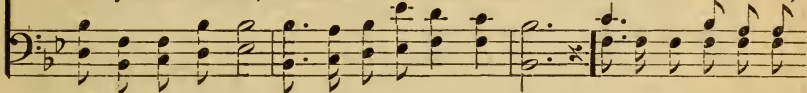
1. Praise to Him who loves us with an ev - er - last - ing love; Praise to Him who
2. Praise to Him whose Son once died for us up - on the cross; Praise to Him whose
3. Praise to Him who plants within our souls the Sharon Rose; Praise to Him whose



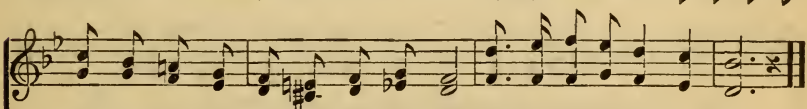
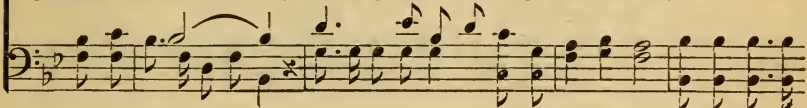
gives us ev - ry bless - ing from a - bove; Praise to Him whose spirit cometh
grace bestows rich grace for earth - ly loss; Praise to Him who keeps us, whatso -
vic - t'ry pow'r will con - quer all our foes; Praise to Him whose tender care our



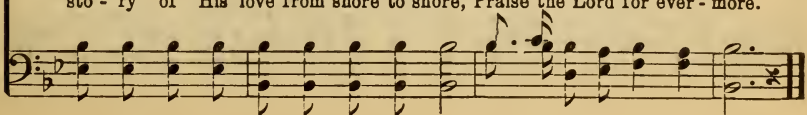
as a heav'nly Dove; Praise the Lord for ever - more.
ever waves may toss; Praise the Lord for ever - more. Praise the Lord for
ev - ry sorrow knows; Praise the Lord for ever - more. Praise the Lord for - ev - er,



ev - er - more;..... Sing His goodness o'er and o'er; Sending forth the
praise the Lord for evermore; Sing His goodness o'er, sing it o'er and o'er;



sto - ry of His love from shore to shore, Praise the Lord for ever - more.



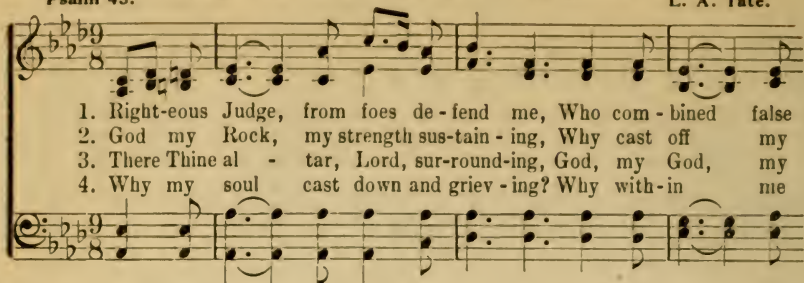
No. 53.

Lead and Guide Me.

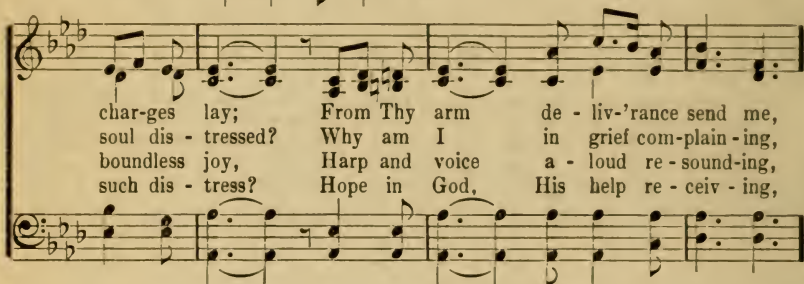
Psalm 43.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

L. A. Tate.

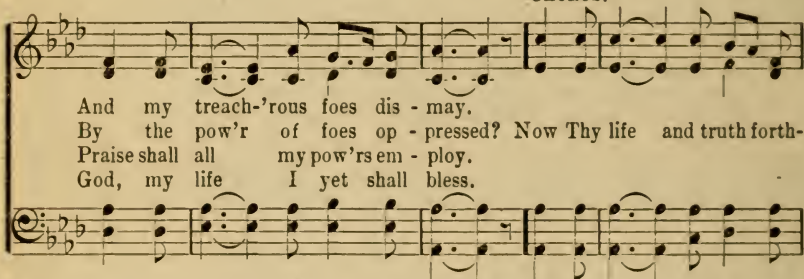


1. Right-eous Judge, from foes de-fend me, Who com-bined false
 2. God my Rock, my strength sus-tain-ing, Why cast off my
 3. There Thine al-tar, Lord, sur-round-ing, God, my God, my
 4. Why my soul cast down and griev-ing? Why with-in me

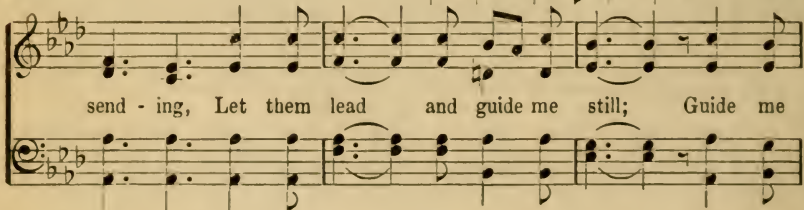


char-ges lay; From Thy arm de-liv'-rance send me,
 soul dis-tressed? Why am I in grief com-plain-ing,
 boundless joy, Harp and voice a-loud re-sound-ing,
 such dis-tress? Hope in God, His help re-ceive-ing,

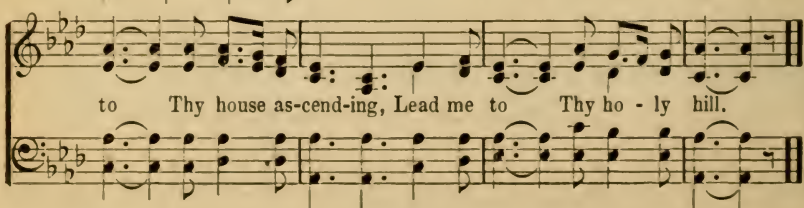
CHORUS.



And my treach'-rous foes dis-may.
 By the pow'r of foes op-pressed? Now Thy life and truth forth-
 Praise shall all my pow'rs em-ploy.
 God, my life I yet shall bless.



send-ing, Let them lead and guide me still; Guide me



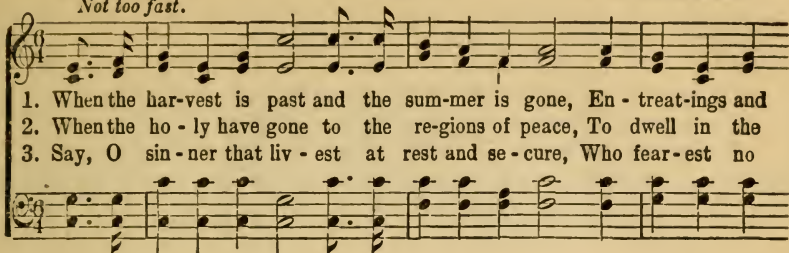
to Thy house as-cend-ing, Lead me to Thy ho-ly hill.

No. 54.

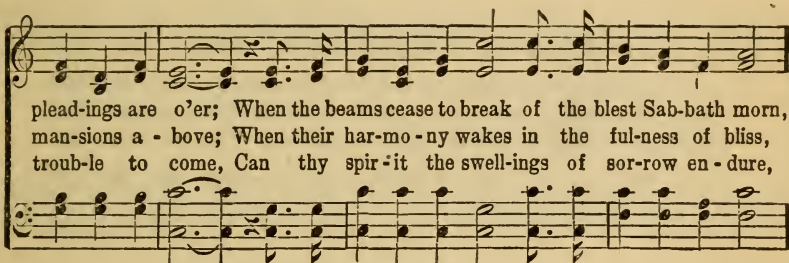
When the Harvest Is Past.

S. F. Smith.
*Not too fast.*COPYRIGHT, 1913. BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
RENEWAL.

H. H. McGranahan.

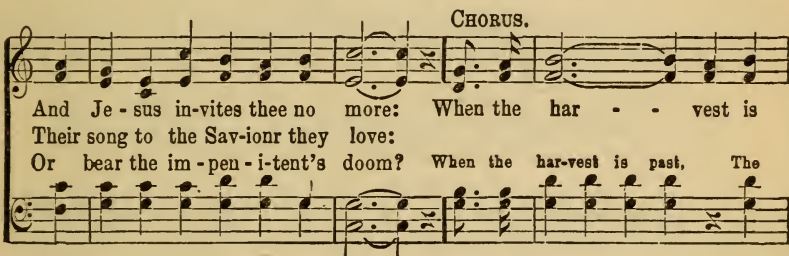


1. When the har-vest is past and the sum-mer is gone, En - treat-ings and
 2. When the ho - ly have gone to the re-gions of peace, To dwell in the
 3. Say, O sin - ner that liv - est at rest and se - cure, Who fear - est no

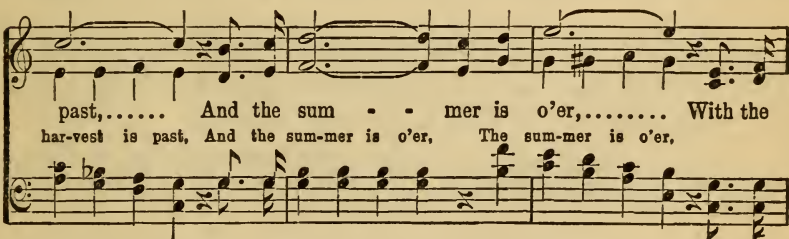


plead-ings are o'er; When the beams cease to break of the blest Sab-bath morn,
 man-sions a - bove; When their har-mo - ny wakes in the ful-ness of bliss,
 trou-ble to come, Can thy spir - it the swell-ings of sor-row en - dure,

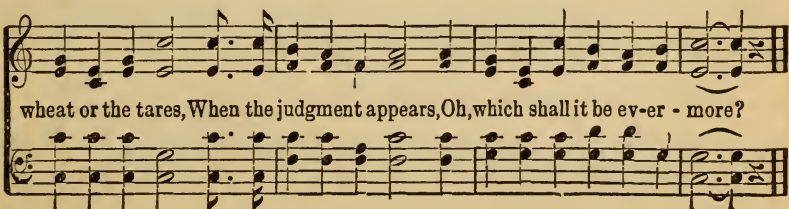
CHORUS.



And Je - sus in-vites thee no more: When the har - - vest is
 Their song to the Sav-iour they love:
 Or bear the im-pen-i-tent's doom? When the har-vest is past, The



past,..... And the sum - - mer is o'er,..... With the
 har-vest is past, And the sum-mer is o'er, The sum-mer is o'er,

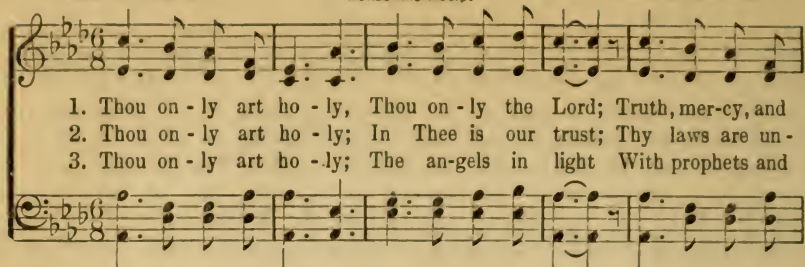


wheat or the tares, When the judgment appears, Oh, which shall it be ev - er - more?

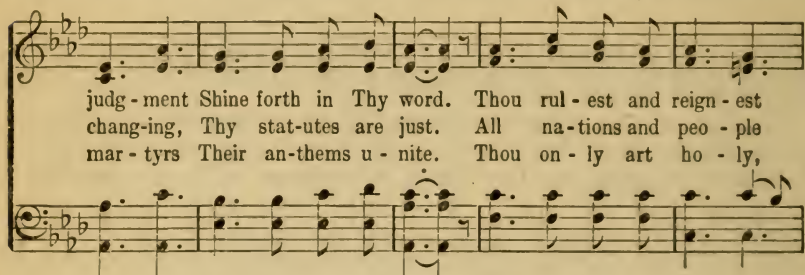
Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

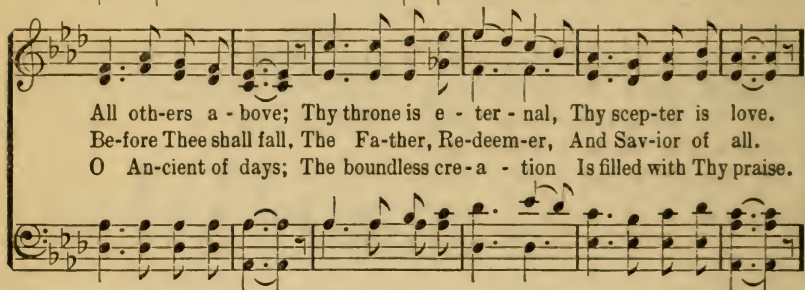
Jno. R. Swency.



1. Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly the Lord; Truth, mer - cy, and
 2. Thou on - ly art ho - ly; In Thee is our trust; Thy laws are un -
 3. Thou on - ly art ho - ly; The an - gels in light With prophets and

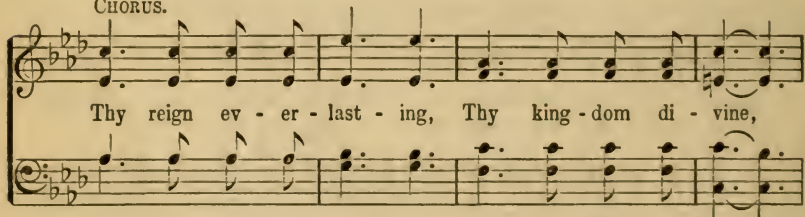


judg - ment Shine forth in Thy word. Thou rul - est and reign - est
 chang - ing, Thy stat - utes are just. All na - tions and peo - ple
 mar - tyrs Their an - thems u - nite. Thou on - ly art ho - ly,

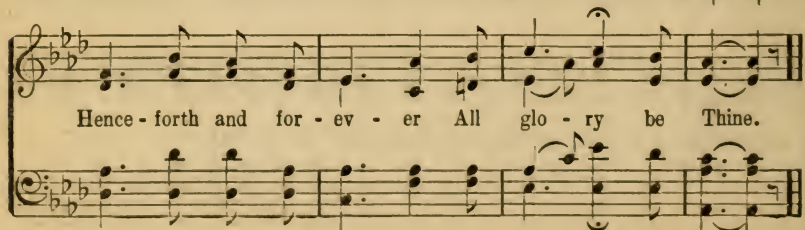


All oth - ers a - bove; Thy throne is e - ter - nal, Thy scept - er is love.
 Be - fore Thee shall fall, The Fa - ther, Re - deem - er, And Sav - ior of all.
 O An - cient of days; The boundless cre - a - tion Is filled with Thy praise.

CHORUS.



Thy reign ev - er - last - ing, Thy king - dom di - vine,



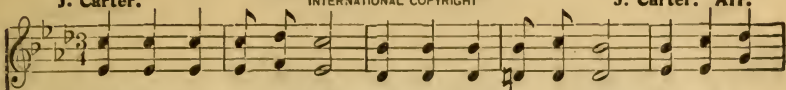
Hence - forth and for - ev - er All glo - ry be Thine.

No. 56. Down From Their Throne On High.

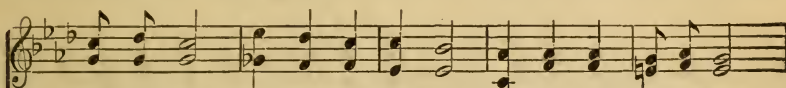
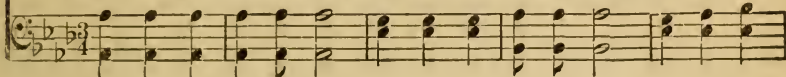
J. Carter.

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY H. H. MCGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT

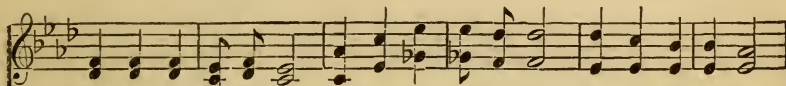
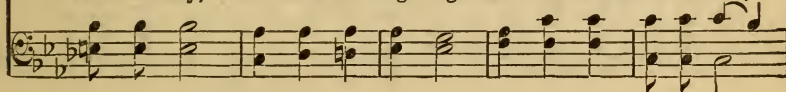
J. Carter. Arr.



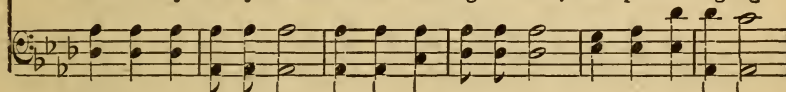
1. Down from their home on high, Down thro' the star-ry sky, An-gels de-
2. He from the grave is gone, Tread-ing the way a-lone; Death now is
3. Sing me Thy praise for aye, Who washed our sins a-way, Un-to Thy



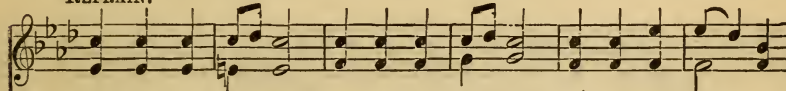
scend-ing fly, While the earth shak-eth. Roll they the stone a-way
o-ver-thrown By this en-deav-or. Where is thy vic-to-ry,
name al-way, We shall be sing-ing. Far down the tracks of time,



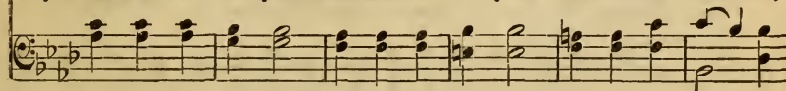
From where the Sav-ior lay—Out in-to glo-rious day, His way he tak-eth.
O grave, and where shall be, O death, our fear of thee? Vanquished for-ev-er.
Shall ev-'ry earthly clime Join in the song sub-lime, With praises sing-ing.



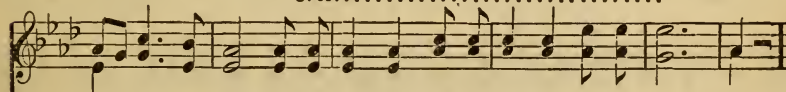
REFRAIN.



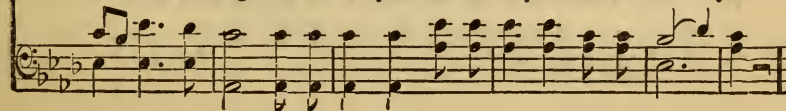
f Loud hal-le-lu-jahs! Loud hal-le-lu-jahs! Our ris-en Sav-ior,

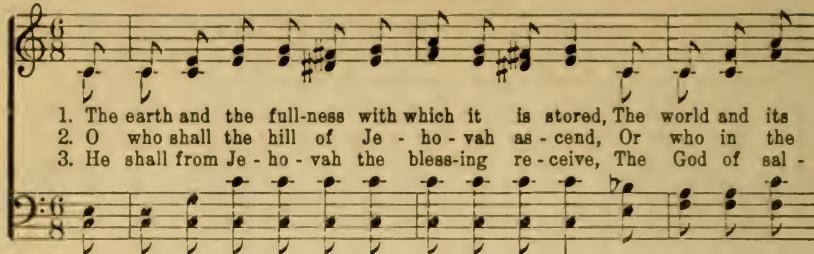


Cres......

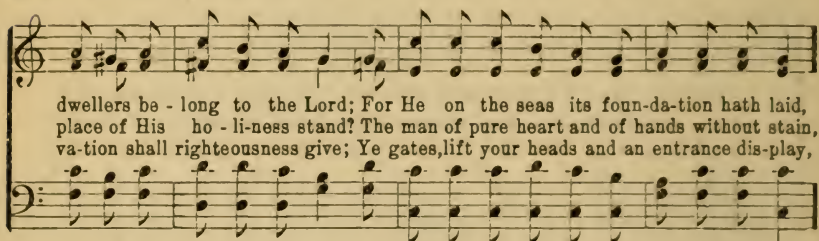


To Thee we sing; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

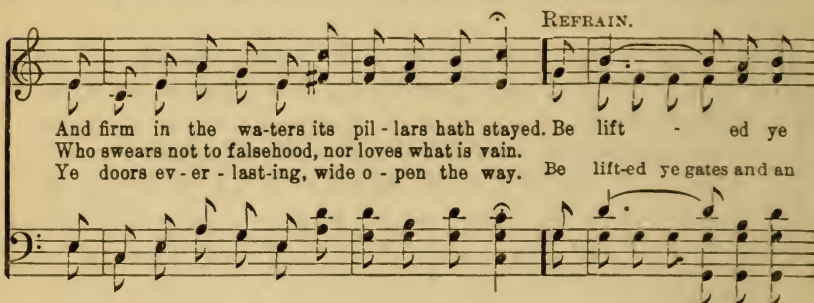




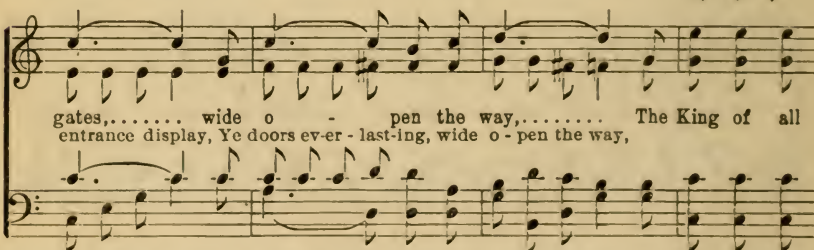
1. The earth and the full-ness with which it is stored, The world and its
 2. O who shall the hill of Je - ho - vah as - cend, Or who in the
 3. He shall from Je - ho - vah the bless-ing re - ceive, The God of sal -



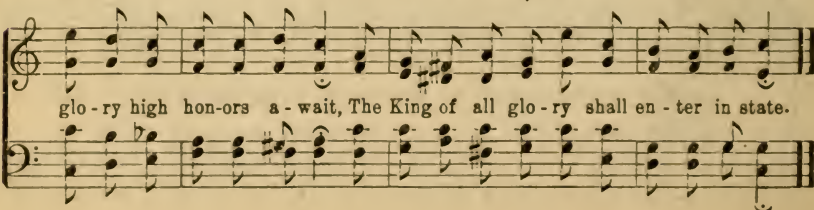
dwellers be - long to the Lord; For He on the seas its foun-da-tion hath laid,
 place of His ho - li-ness stand? The man of pure heart and of hands without stain,
 va-tion shall righteousness give; Ye gates, lift your heads and an entrance dis-play,



REFRAIN.
 And firm in the wa-ters its pil-lars hath stayed. Be lift - ed ye
 Who swears not to falsehood, nor loves what is vain.
 Ye doors ev-er - last-ing, wide o - pen the way. Be lift-ed ye gates and an



gates,..... wide o - pen the way,..... The King of all
 entrance display, Ye doors ev-er - last-ing, wide o - pen the way,



glo-ry high hon-ors a - wait, The King of all glo-ry shall en - ter in state.

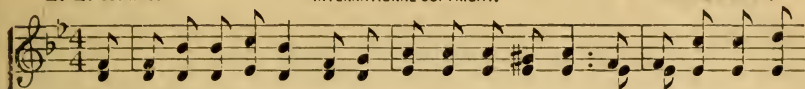
No. 58.

On the Ship With Jesus.

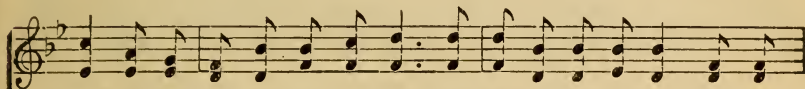
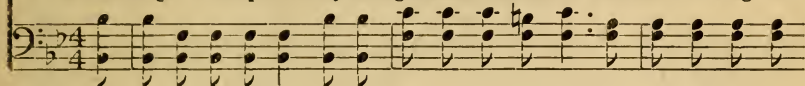
E. E. Hewlitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

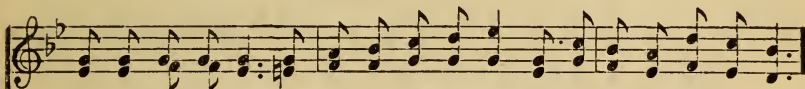
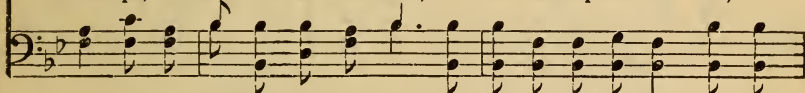
H. H. McGranahan.



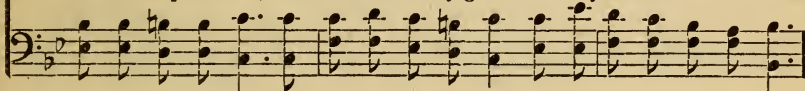
1. All glo - ry to my Sav - ior, He's on the ship with me! I need not fear the
2. The heav - y waves of sorrow, the Mas - ter will control, and breathe a calm with-
3. The surges of temptation my strength would overwhelm Could not I sing in



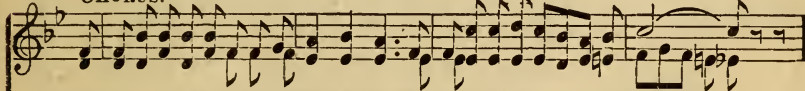
tem-pest, how - ev - er fierce it be; This might - y Cap - tain Je - sus can
in me, His peace with - in my soul; O let me trust Him ful - ly and
tri-umph, "The Mas - ter's at the helm;" I'm on the ship with Je - sus; He's



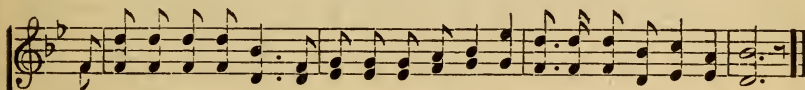
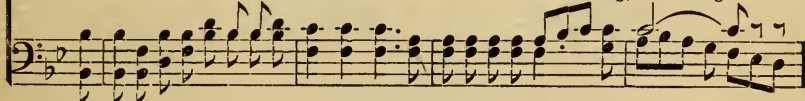
bid the winds "be still," He's a - ble and He's will - ing to save from ev - 'ry ill.
all His words o - bey; My ship will ride the bil - lows till dawns the golden day.
on the ship with me, And He will safe - ly guide me be - yond time's restless sea.



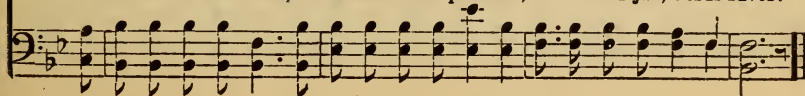
CHORUS.



The Master of the sea is on the ship with me, Why should I fear the rolling wave?
roll - ing, roll - ing wave?



The Rul - er of the storm, His wonders will perform, O hal - le - lu - jah, Jesus saves!



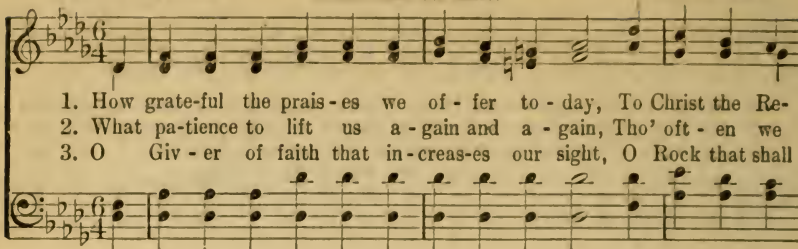
No. 59.

A Savior of Love.

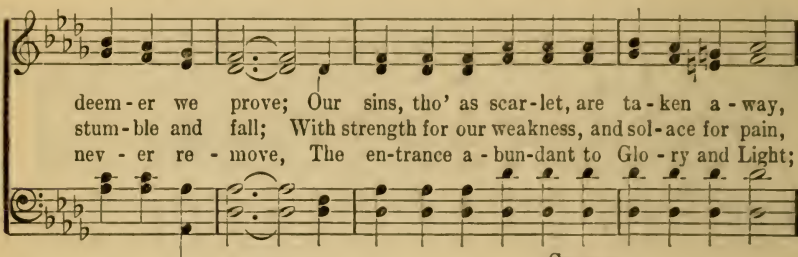
Ina Duley Ogdon.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

B. D. Ackley.



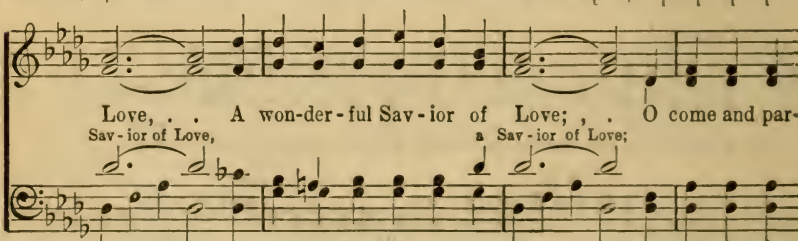
1. How grate-ful the prais-es we of-fer to-day, To Christ the Re-
2. What pa-tience to lift us a-gain and a-gain, Tho' oft-en we
3. O Giv-er of faith that in-creas-es our sight, O Rock that shall



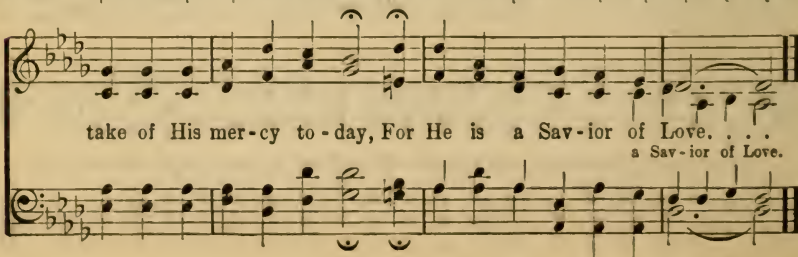
deem-er we prove; Our sins, tho' as scar-let, are ta-ken a-way,
stum-b-le and fall; With strength for our weakness, and sol-ace for pain,
nev-er re-move, The en-trance a-bun-dant to Glo-ry and Light;



CHORUS.
For He is a Sav-ior of Love. . . .
His grace is suf-fi-cient for all. . . . For He is a Sav-ior of
For He is a Sav-ior of Love. . . .
a Sav-ior of Love.



Love, . . . A won-der-ful Sav-ior of Love; . . . O come and par-
Sav-ior of Love, a Sav-ior of Love;



take of His mer-cy to-day, For He is a Sav-ior of Love. . . .
a Sav-ior of Love.

No. 60. O Come, My Soul, Bless Thou the Lord.

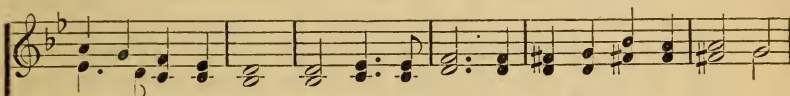
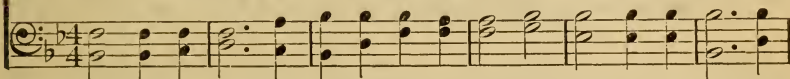
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

Psalm 103.

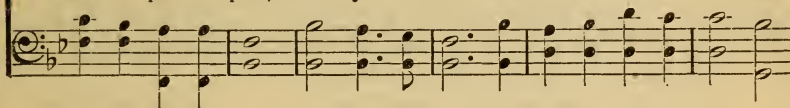
James Walch.



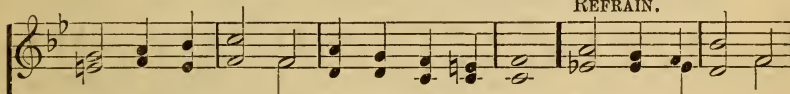
1. O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Ma-ker, And all with-in me
2. Good is the Lord and full of kind com-pas-sion, Most slow to an-ger,
3. His love is like a fa-ther's to his chil-dren, Ten-der and kind to
4. High in the heav'ns His throne is fixed for-ev-er, His kingdom rules o'er



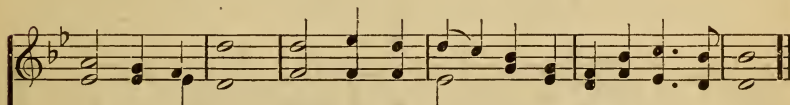
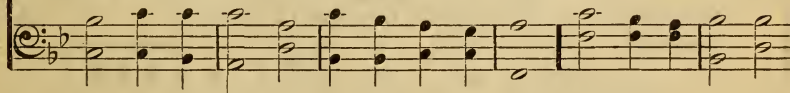
bless His ho-ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for-get not all His mer-cies,
plen-te-ous in love; Rich is His grace to all that hum-bly seek Him,
all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weakness and our frail-ty,
all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord thro' all His wide do-min-ion;



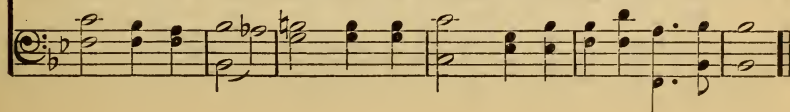
REFRAIN.



His par-d'ning grace and sav-ing love pro-claim.
Bound-less and end-less as the heav'ns a-bove. Bless Him, ye an-gels,
He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame.
Bless His most ho-ly Name, O thou, my soul.



won-drous in might, Bless Him, His serv-ants that in His will de-light.



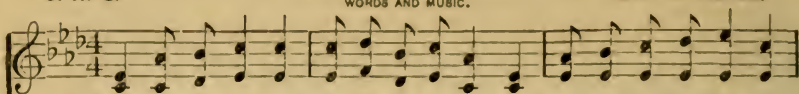
No. 61.

I Will Not Forget Thee.

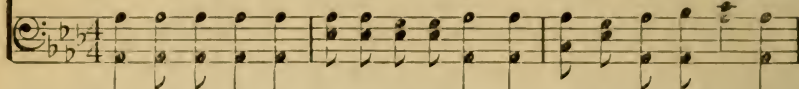
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

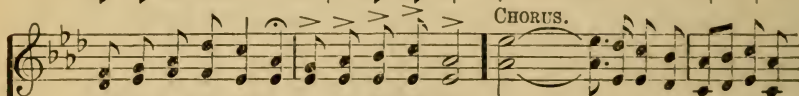
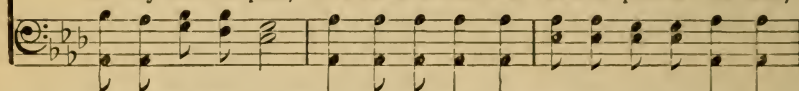
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Sweet is the promise—"I will not forget thee," Nothing can mo-lest or
2. Trust-ing the promise—"I will not forget thee," Onward will I go with
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am standing, All my trib-u-la-tions,



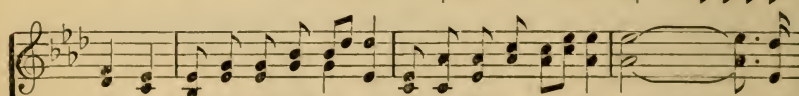
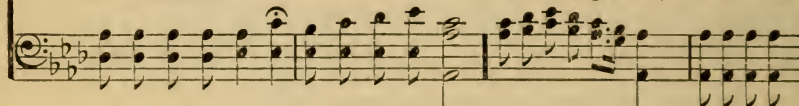
turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,
songs of joy and love; Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends forsake me,
all my sorrows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-mation,



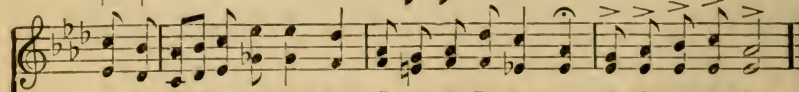
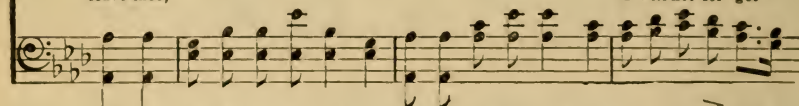
CHORUS.

Just be-yond is shining one e-ter-nal day.

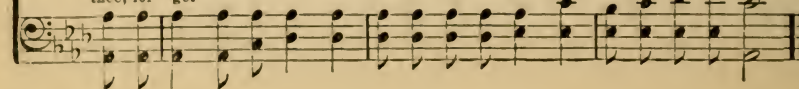
I shall be remembered in my home above. I will not forget thee or
"Enter, faithful servant, welcome home at last!" I will not forget thee, I will never



leave thee; In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee; I will
leave thee; I will not for-get



not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.
thee, for-get



No. 62. Live for Him Who Loves Us.

Fanny Crosby.
Not too slow.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY L. S. LEASON.
USED BY PERMISSION.

L. S. Leason.

1. Live for Him who loves us, More than we can know; Breathe His name to
2. Live for Him who loves us, Learn to watch and pray; In the light of
3. Live for Him who loves us, Live for Him a - lone; He has bo't us

wea-ry hearts, Breathe it soft and low; Trust-ing His pro - tec - tion; Ev - 'ry
joy and peace, Walking day by day; Nev-er doubt His prom - ise; Cast on
with a price, We are all His own; Live for Him who loves us, With a

dan-ger brave, Go and gath-er in the lost, He has died to save.
Him our care; He will bless our wait-ing souls, At the gate of prayer.
ten-der love, Live to wear a crown of life, In a world a-bove.

CHORUS.

Live for Him who loves us, More than we can know;

Breathe His name to wea - ry hearts, Breathe it soft and low.

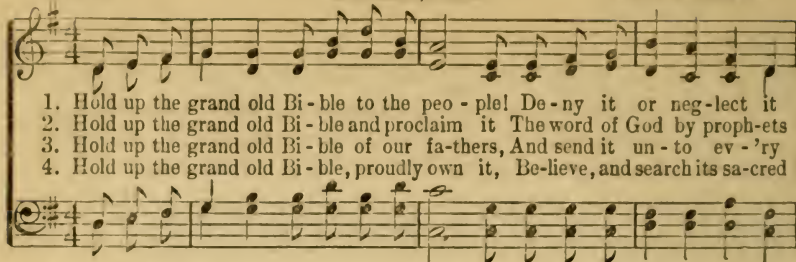
No. 63.

The Grand Old Bible.

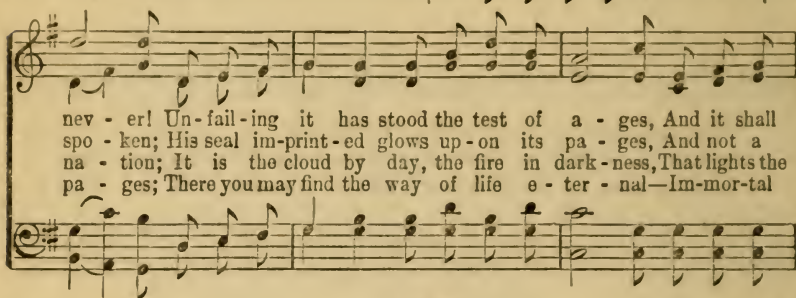
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

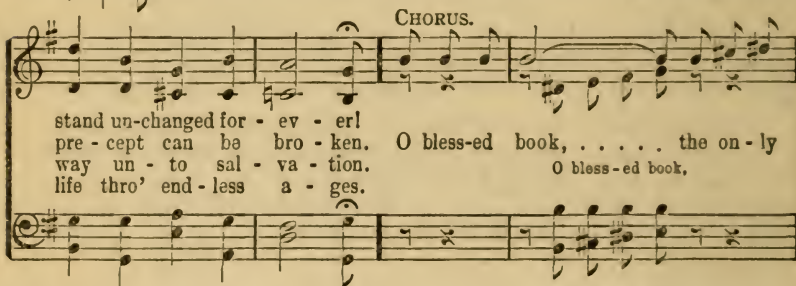


1. Hold up the grand old Bi-ble to the peo-ple! De-ny it or neg-lect it
 2. Hold up the grand old Bi-ble and proclaim it The word of God by proph-ets
 3. Hold up the grand old Bi-ble of our fa-thers, And send it un-to ev-'ry
 4. Hold up the grand old Bi-ble, proudly own it, Be-lieve, and search its sa-cred

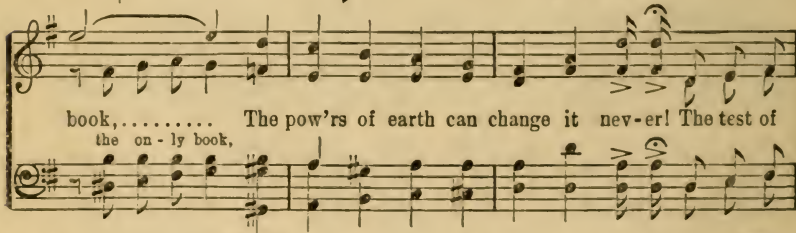


nev-er! Un-fail-ing it has stood the test of a- ges, And it shall
 spo-ken; His seal im-print-ed glows up-on its pa- ges, And not a
 na- tion; It is the cloud by day, the fire in dark-ness, That lights the
 pa- ges; There you may find the way of life e- ter- nal—Im-mor-tal

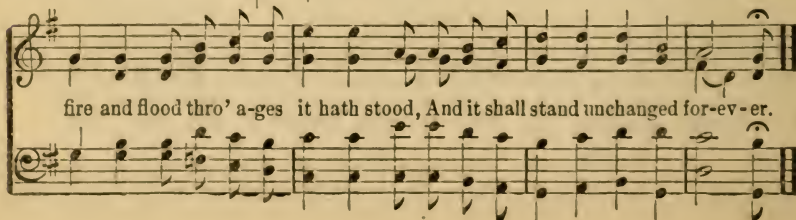
CHORUS.



stand un-changed for - ev - er!
 pre-cept can be bro-ken. O bless-ed book, the on-ly
 way un-to sal-va-tion. O bless-ed book,
 life thro' end-less a- ges.



book, The pow'rs of earth can change it nev-er! The test of
 the on-ly book,



fire and flood thro' a- ges it hath stood, And it shall stand unchanged for-ev-er.

No. 64.

Abiding in Jesus.

Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, sweet ha - ven of rest, With love I'm sur -
 2. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, 'tis balm to my soul, The blood that He
 3. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, how bliss - ful the state! Still great - er the

round - ed, with peace I am blest; A - bid - ing in Him I have nothing to
 shed, it doth now make me whole; A - bid - ing in Him ev - 'ry care doth de -
 joys that my spir - it a - wait; A - bid - ing in Him till His beauty I

CHORUS.
 fear, The strength of my life and my Comforter near.
 part, With songs of re - joic - ing He fill - eth my heart. A - bid - ing in
 see, Till Je - sus in glo - ry re - turn - eth for me.

Je - sus, how sweet is the place His love has pro - vid - ed, His mer - cy and grace, Un -

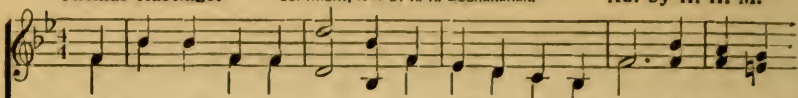
til in the glo - ry I see face to face, A - bid - ing in Je - sus, my Sav - ior.

No. 65.

Now Be the Gospel Banner.

Thomas Hastings.

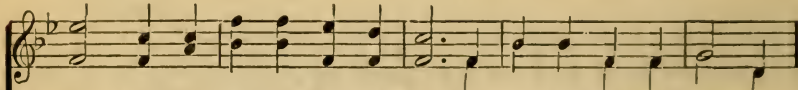
COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.

J. A. P. Schulz.
Ad. by H. H. M.

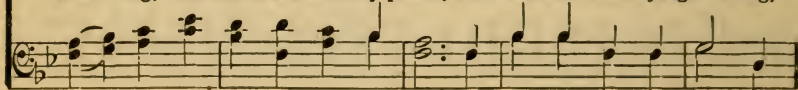
1. Now be the gos-pel ban-ner In ev-'ry land un-furled; And be the
2. What tho' th'embat-tled le-gions Of earth and hell combine? His pow'r thro'-
3. Yes, Thou shalt reign for ev - er, O Je-sus, King of kings! Thy light, Thy



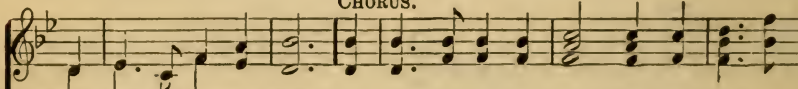
shout, "Ho-san - na!" Re - ech-oed thro' the world, Till ev - 'ry isle and
out their re - gions Shall soon re-splen-dent shine; Ride on, O Lord, vic-
love, Thy fa - vor, Each ransomed cap-tive sings; The isles for Thee are



na - tion, Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue, Re-ceive the great sal - va - tion,
to - rious, Im-man-uel, Prince of peace; Thy tri-umph shall be glo - rious,
wait - ing, The des-erts learn Thy praise, The hills and val-leys greet-ing,

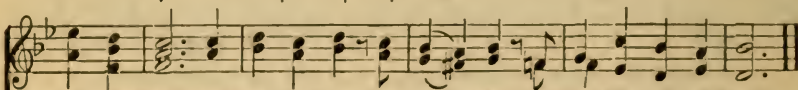
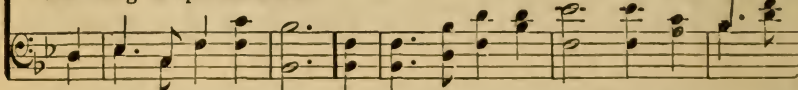


CHORUS.



And join the hap-py throng.

Thine em-pire shall in-crease. Now be the gos-pel ban - ner In ev - 'ry
The song re-spon-sive raise.



land un-furled; And be the shout, "Ho-san - na!" Re-ech-oed thro' the world.



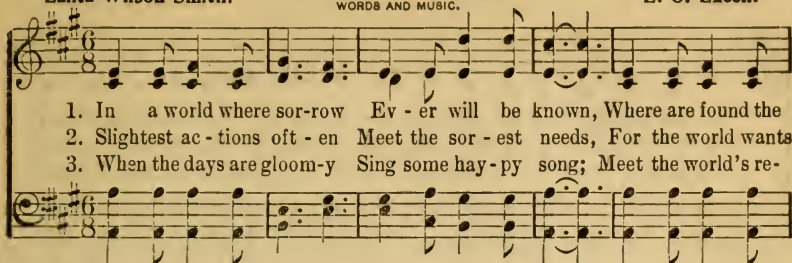
No. 66.

Scatter Sunshine.

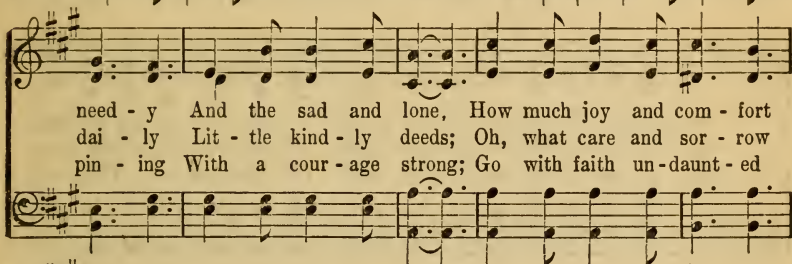
Lanta Wilson Smith.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

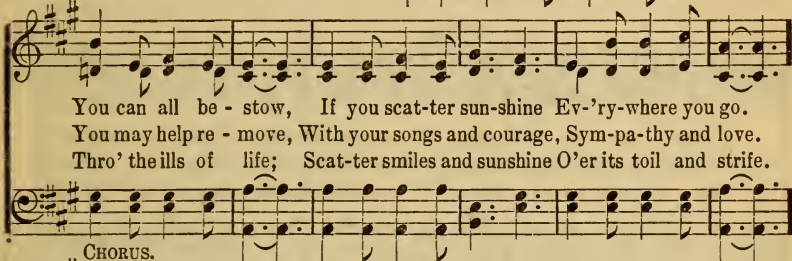
E. O. Excell.



1. In a world where sor-row Ev-er will be known, Where are found the
 2. Slightest ac-tions oft-en Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants
 3. When the days are gloom-y Sing some hay-py song; Meet the world's re-

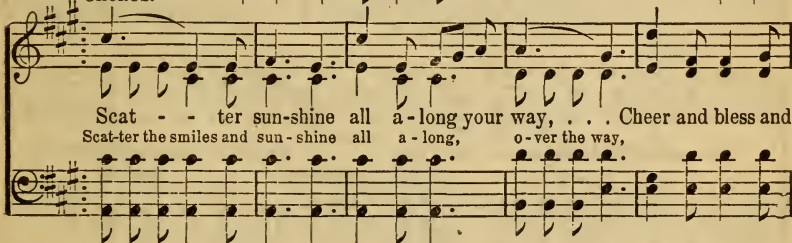


need-y And the sad and lone, How much joy and com-fort
 dai-ly Lit-tle kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row
 pin-ing With a cour-age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed

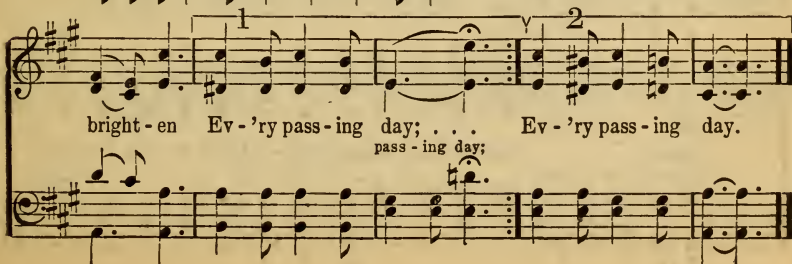


You can all be-stow, If you scat-ter sun-shine Ev-'ry-where you go.
 You may help re-move, With your songs and courage, Sym-pa-thy and love.
 Thro' the ills of life; Scat-ter smiles and sunshine O'er its toil and strife.

CHORUS.



Scat-ter sun-shine all a-long your way, . . . Cheer and bless and
 Scat-ter the smiles and sun-shine all a-long, o-ver the way,



bright-en Ev-'ry pass-ing day; . . . Ev-'ry pass-ing day.
 pass-ing day;

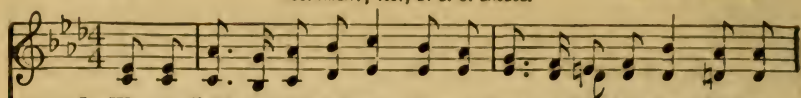
No. 67.

Keep the Heart Singing.

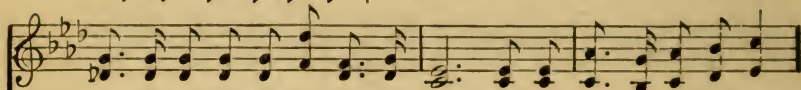
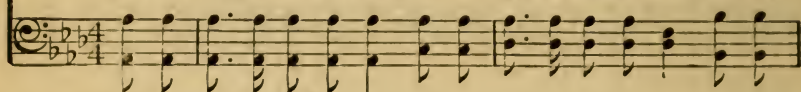
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

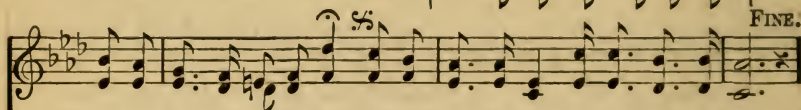
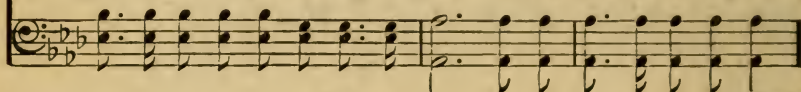
Chas. H. Gabriel.



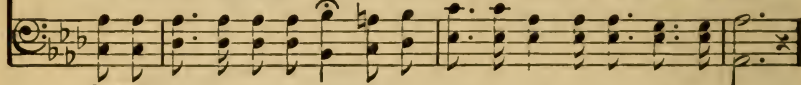
1. We may light-en toil and care, Or a heav-y bur-denshare, With a
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con-trol, Sweetest
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban-ish fear, Soothe a



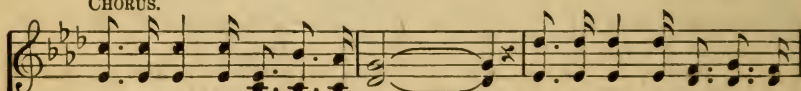
word, a kind-ly deed, or sun-ny smile; We may gir-dle day and night
mu-sic will the lone-ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds a-way,
pain, or take a-way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,



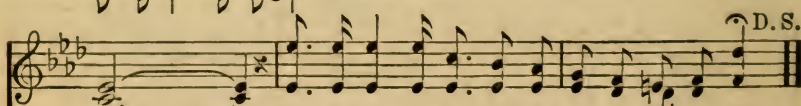
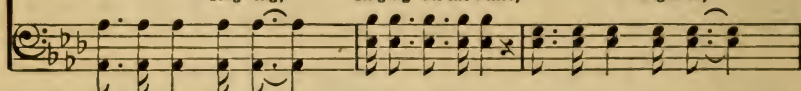
With a ha-lo of de-light, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
In the world we trav-el thro', If we keep the heart singing all the while.



CHORUS.



Keep the heart singing all the while; Make the world brighter with a
sing-ing, singing all the while; bright-er,



smile; Keep the song ringing! lone-ly hours we may be-guile,
bright-er with a smile;



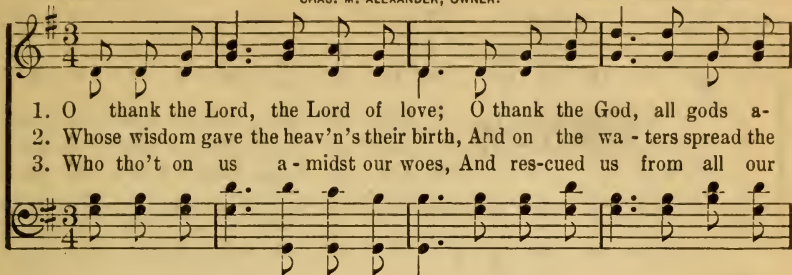
No. 68.

His Mercy Flows.

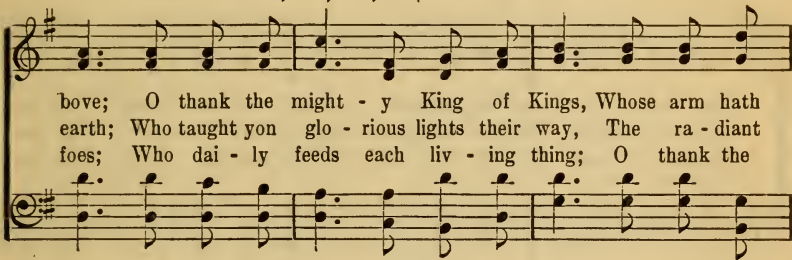
Psalm 136.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James McGranahan.

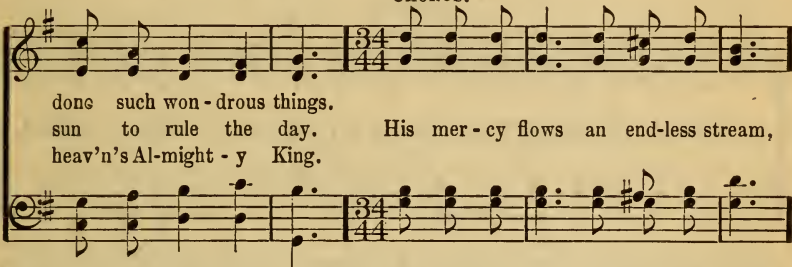


1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love; O thank the God, all gods a-
2. Whose wisdom gave the heav'n's their birth, And on the wa - ters spread the
3. Who tho't on us a - midst our woes, And res-cued us from all our

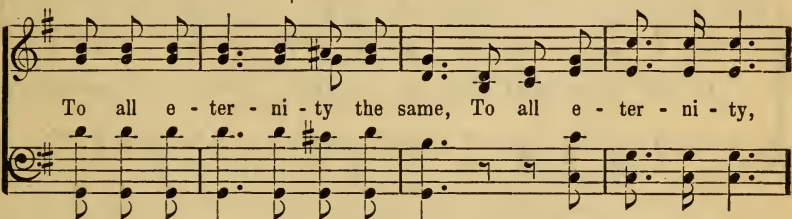


bove; O thank the might - y King of Kings, Whose arm hath
earth; Who taught yon glo - rious lights their way, The ra - dant
foes; Who dai - ly feeds each liv - ing thing; O thank the

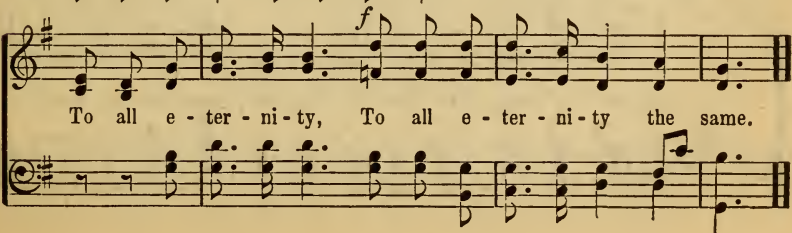
CHORUS.



done such won - drous things.
sun to rule the day. His mer - cy flows an end-less stream,
heav'n's Al-might - y King.



To all e - ter - ni - ty the same, To all e - ter - ni - ty,



To all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same.

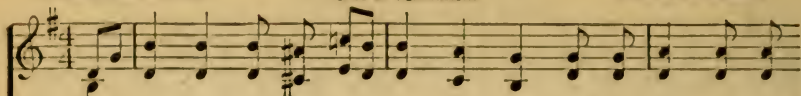
No. 69.

The Home of Endless Years.

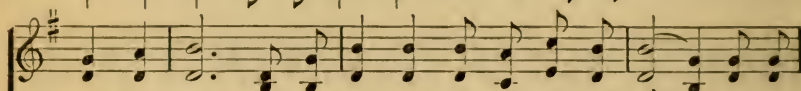
John R. Clements.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY JOHN R. CLEMENTS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

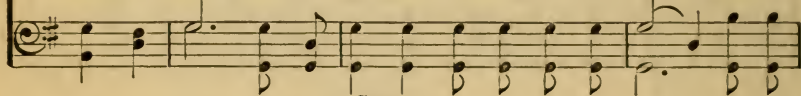
John R. Swency.



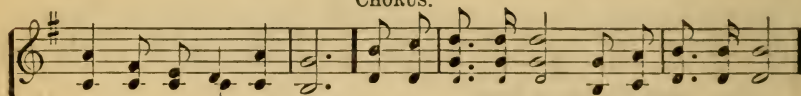
1. Tho' bur - dens heav - y we here must bear, And the eyes are made
2. With toil - some ef - fort in faith we sow, Tho' no har - vest our
3. We'll la - bor with a smile and a song, And we'll give to the



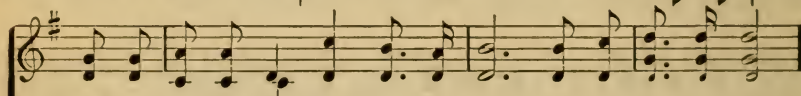
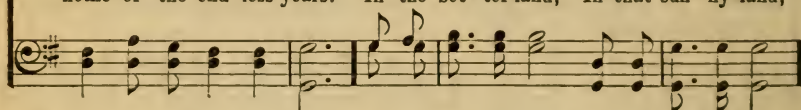
dim with tears, There'll be naught of sor - row "o - ver there" In the
vi - sion cheers; We will not lose heart, 'twill all be plain, In the
winds our fears, For the day of tri - als can't be long, Soon the



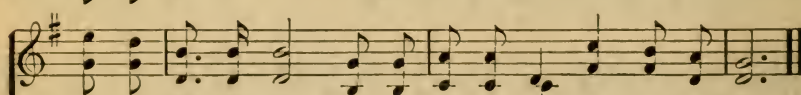
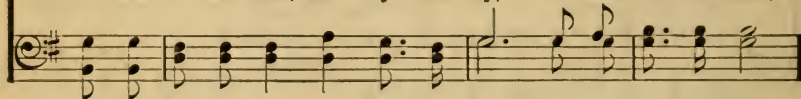
CHORUS.



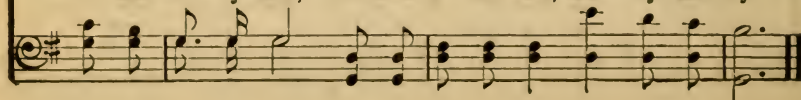
"home of the end-less years." In the bet - ter land, In that sun - ny land,



In that E - den land, safe by and by; In that bet - ter land,



In that sun - ny land, In that E - den land, safe by and by.



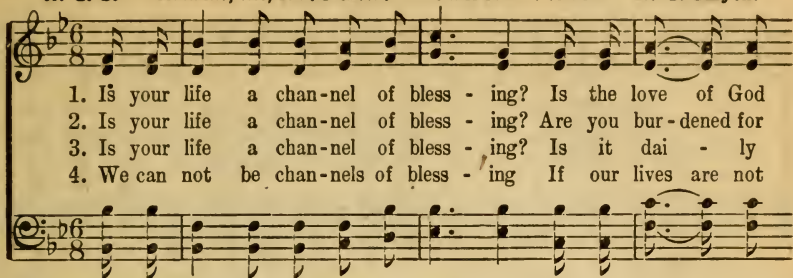
No. 70. Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

H. G. S.

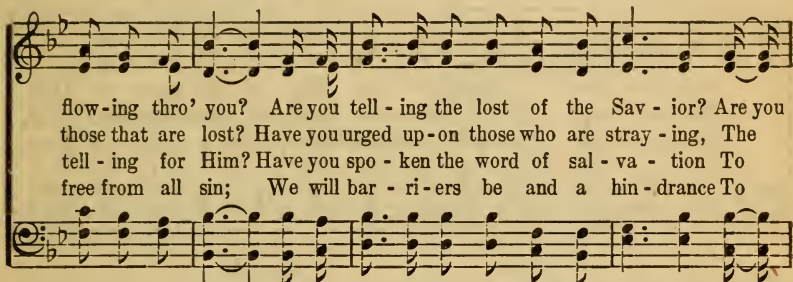
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY H. G. SMYTH.

OWNED BY R. A. TORREY.

H. G. Smyth.

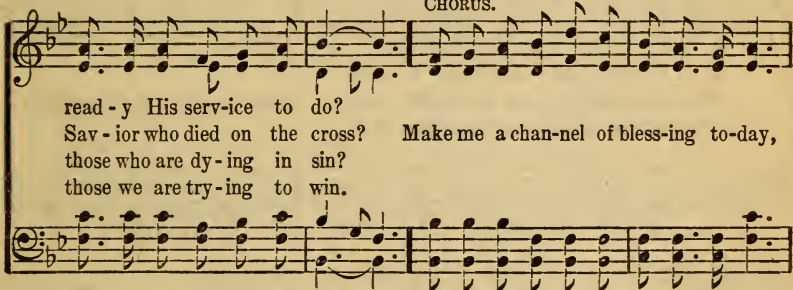


1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God
 2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you bur-dened for
 3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it dai-ly
 4. We can not be chan-nels of bless-ing If our lives are not

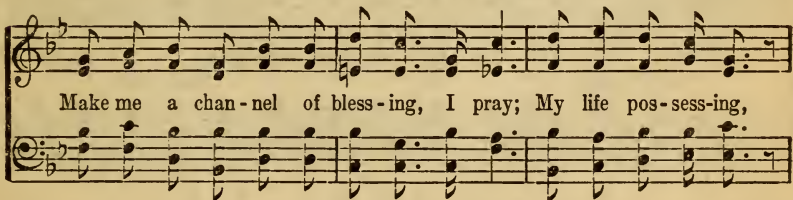


flow-ing thro' you? Are you tell-ing the lost of the Sav-ior? Are you
 those that are lost? Have you urged up-on those who are stray-ing, The
 tell-ing for Him? Have you spo-ken the word of sal-va-tion To
 free from all sin; We will bar-ri-ers be and a hin-drance To

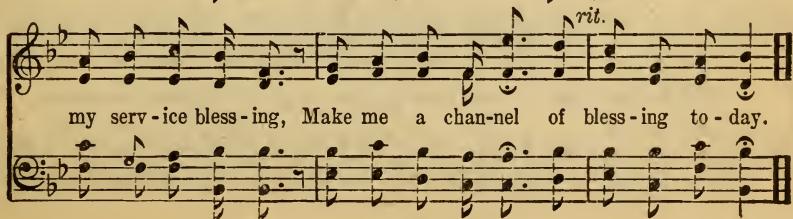
CHORUS.



read-y His serv-ice to do?
 Sav-ior who died on the cross? Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day,
 those who are dy-ing in sin?
 those we are try-ing to win.



Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life pos-sess-ing,



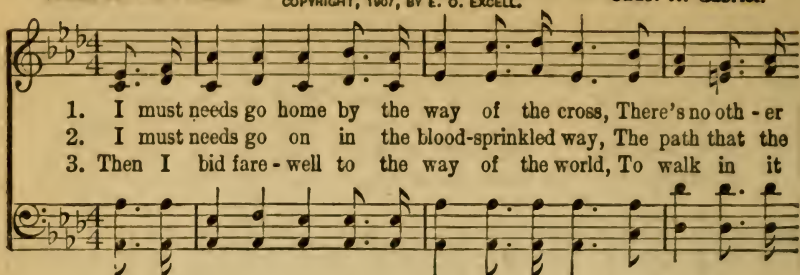
my serv-ice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.

No. 71. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

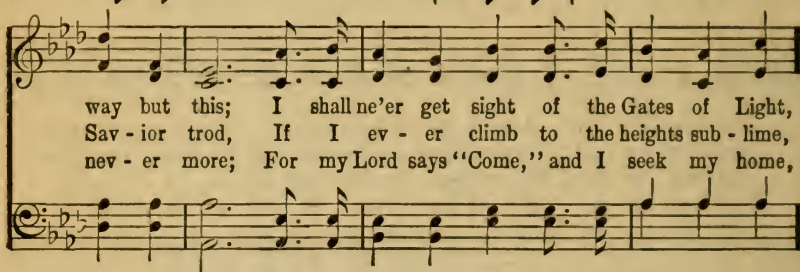
Jessie Brown Pounds.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

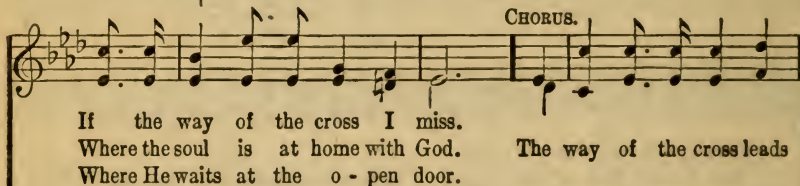
Chas. H. Gabriel.



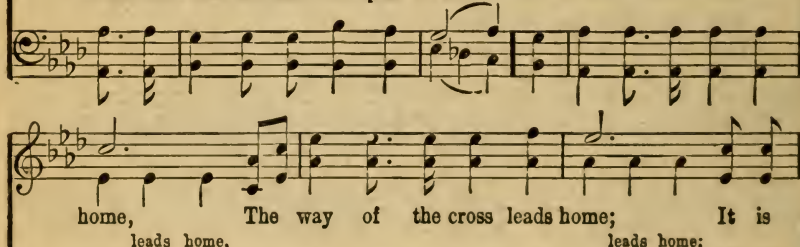
1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it



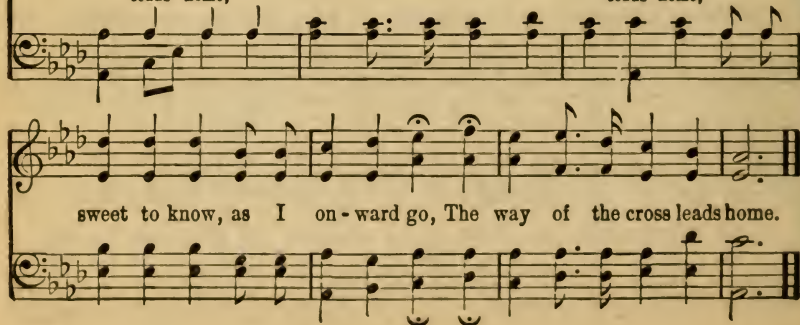
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,



CHORUS.
If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
Where He waits at the o - pen door.



home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home, leads home;



sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

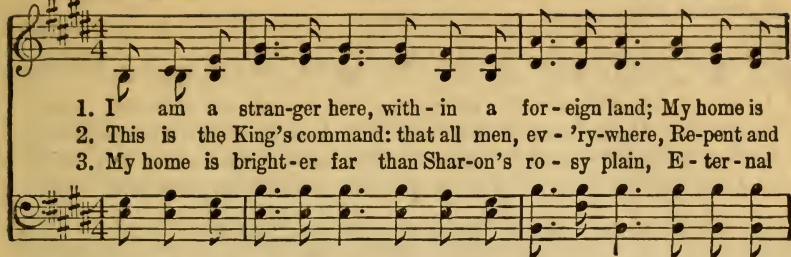
No. 72.

The King's Business.

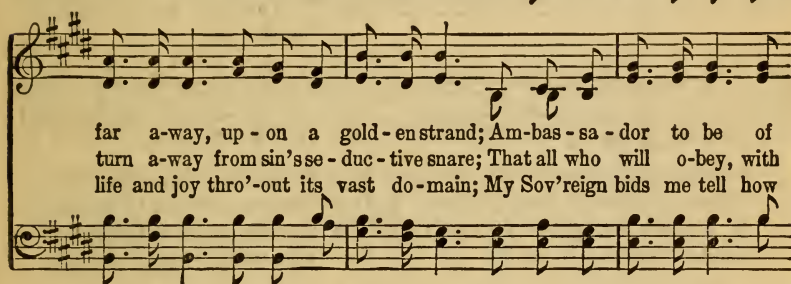
Dr. E. T. Cassel.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

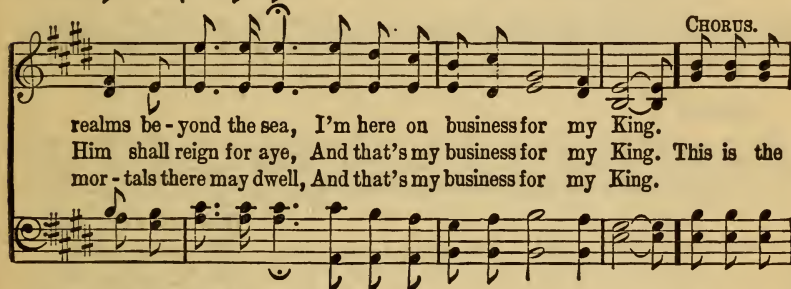
Flora H. Cassel.



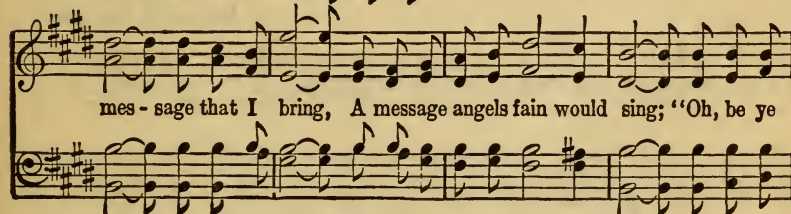
1. I am a stran-ger here, with - in a for - eign land; My home is
 2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev - 'ry-where, Re-pent and
 3. My home is bright-er far than Shar-on's ro - sy plain, E - ter - nal



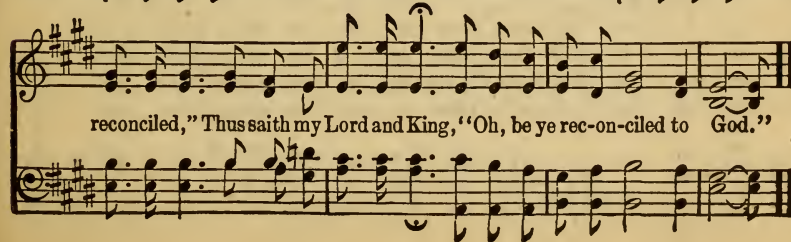
far a-way, up - on a gold - en strand; Am-bas - sa - dor to be of
 turn a-way from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o-bey, with
 life and joy thro'-out its vast do-main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how



CHORUS.
 realms be - yond the sea, I'm here on business for my King.
 Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the
 mor - tals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.



mes - sage that I bring, A message angels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye



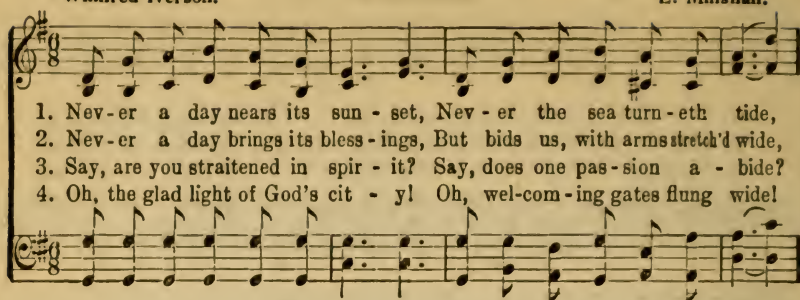
reconciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

No. 73.

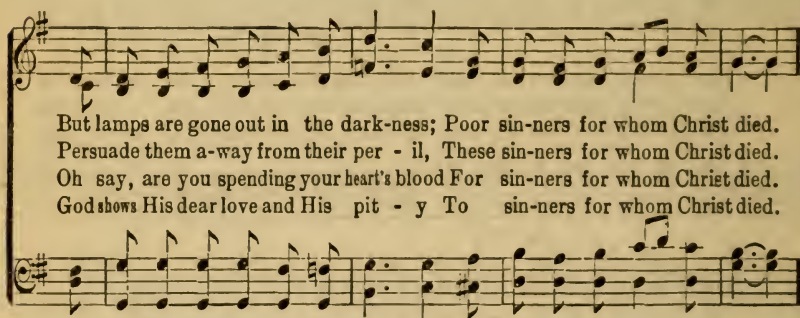
For Whom Christ Died.

Winifred Iverson.

E. Minshall.

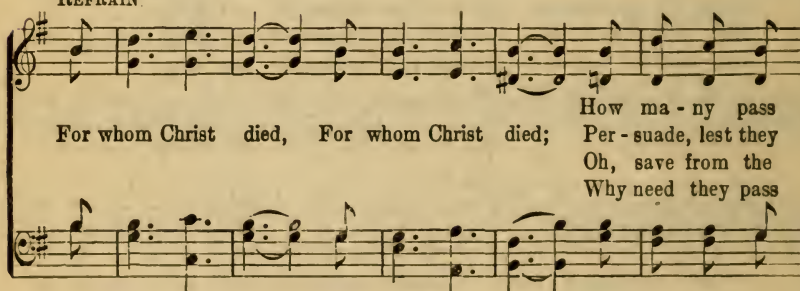


1. Nev-er a day nears its sun - set, Nev-er the sea turn-eth tide,
 2. Nev-er a day brings its bless-ings, But bids us, with arms stretch'd wide,
 3. Say, are you straitened in spir-it? Say, does one pas-sion a-bide?
 4. Oh, the glad light of God's cit-y! Oh, wel-com-ing gates flung wide!

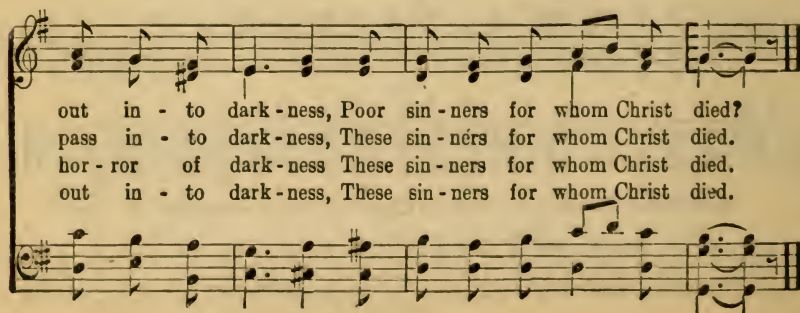


But lamps are gone out in the dark-ness; Poor sin-ners for whom Christ died.
 Persuade them a-way from their per-il, These sin-ners for whom Christ died.
 Oh say, are you spending your heart's blood For sin-ners for whom Christ died.
 God shows His dear love and His pit-y To sin-ners for whom Christ died.

REFRAIN



For whom Christ died, For whom Christ died; How ma-ny pass
 Per-suade, lest they
 Oh, save from the
 Why need they pass



out in-to dark-ness, Poor sin-ners for whom Christ died?
 pass in-to dark-ness, These sin-ners for whom Christ died.
 hor-ror of dark-ness These sin-ners for whom Christ died.
 out in-to dark-ness, These sin-ners for whom Christ died.

No. 74.

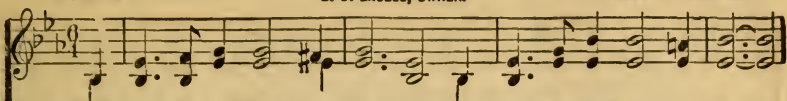
The Field is the World.

C. H. G.

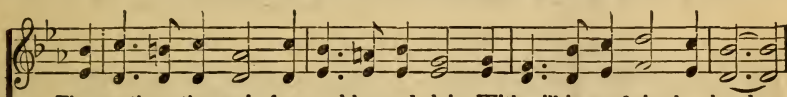
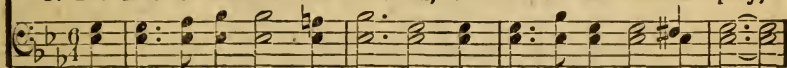
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

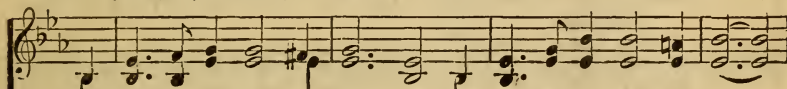
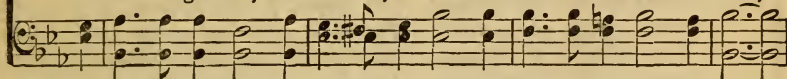
Chas. H. Gabriel.



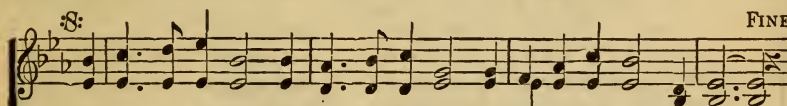
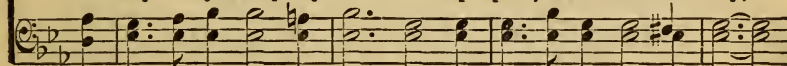
1. The reap-ers are loud - ly sing - ing, As out in the har-vest field
2. "The field is the world," O reap - er, There's plenty for all to do;
3. The Mas-ter hath all com-mand-ed, To la - bor and watch and pray;



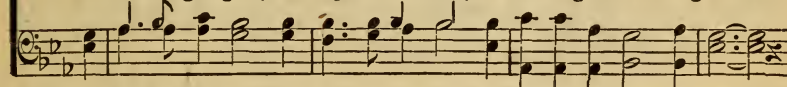
They gath-er the grain from val-ley and plain, With will-ing and tire-less hands.
A - rise and be - gin the work that shall win For you an im-mor - tal crown.
To dil - i - gent be, and faith-ful, if we Would share in the vic-t'ries won;



The winds from a - far come bring-ing Glad news of a - bund-ant yield,
The Lord is thy guide and keep - er, With grace to car - ry you thro';
Then why will you emp - ty hand - ed Ap - pear, at the close of day,



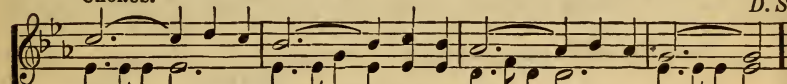
Of work to be done, of souls to be won For God at His own com-mand.
He calls you to-day, then trust and o-bey, And reap till the sun goes down.
Ac-count-ing to give, and hope to re-ceive, A blessing for noth-ing done?



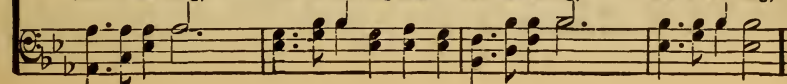
D.S.--And gath-er the grain from hill and from plain For garners be-yond the sky.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Join in the song that is waft - - ed a - long,
Join in the song, Join in the song that is waft - ed a-long, waft-ed a - long,



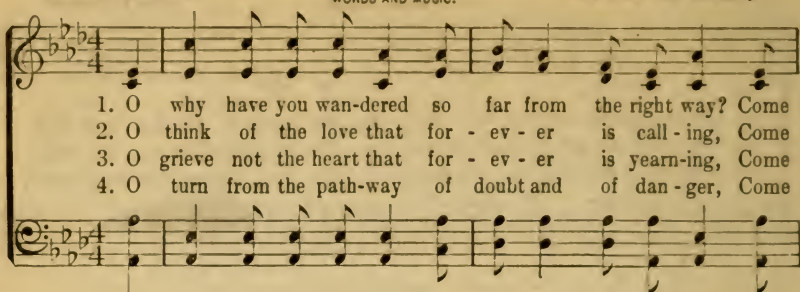
No. 75.

O Wanderer, Come Home.

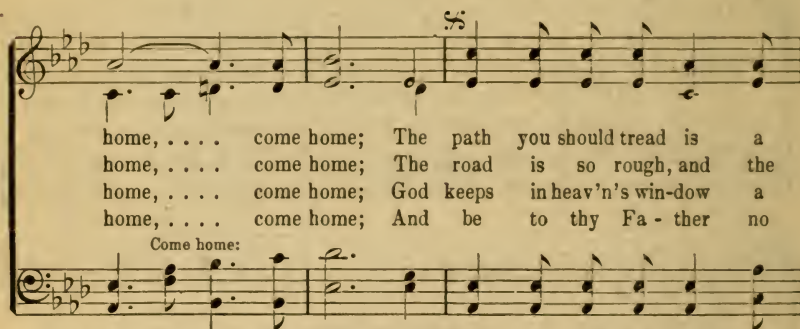
Eben E. Rexford.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Samuel W. Beazley.



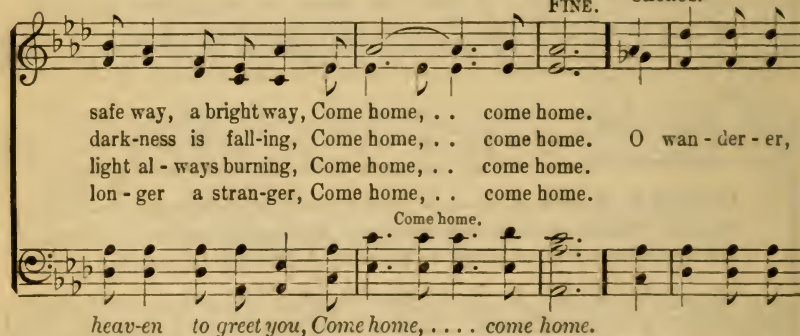
1. O why have you wan-dered so far from the right way? Come
 2. O think of the love that for - ev - er is call - ing, Come
 3. O grieve not the heart that for - ev - er is yearn-ing, Come
 4. O turn from the path-way of doubt and of dan - ger, Come



home, come home; The path you should tread is a
 home, come home; The road is so rough, and the
 home, come home; God keeps in heav'n's win-dow a
 home, come home; And be to thy Fa - ther no
 Come home:

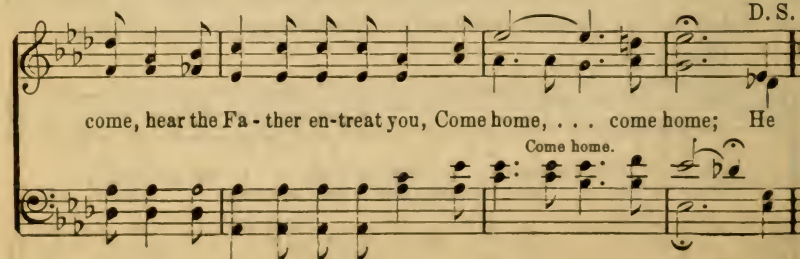
D. S.—waits at the por - tals of

FINE. •CHORUS.



safe way, a bright way, Come home, . . come home.
 dark-ness is fall-ing, Come home, . . come home. O wan - der - er,
 light al - ways burning, Come home, . . come home.
 lon - ger a stran-ger, Come home, . . come home.
 Come home,
 heav-en to greet you, Come home, come home.

D. S.



come, hear the Fa - ther en-treat you, Come home, . . . come home; He
 Come home.

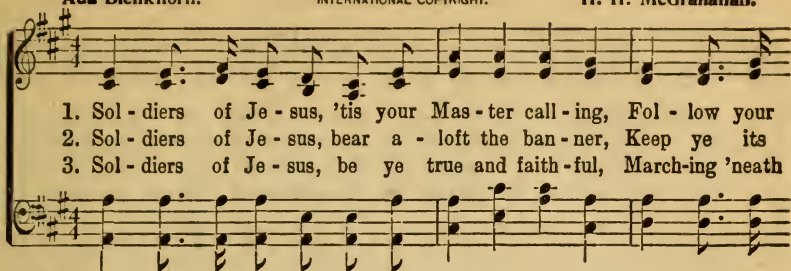
No. 76.

Soldiers of Jesus.

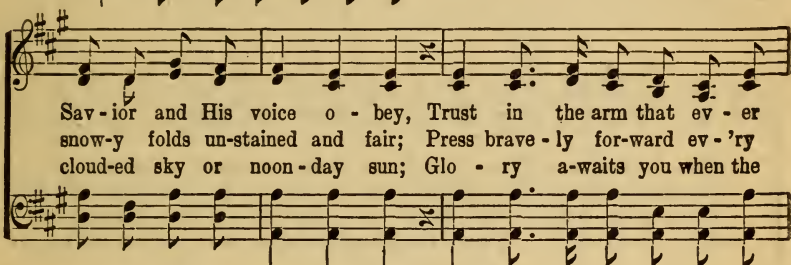
Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

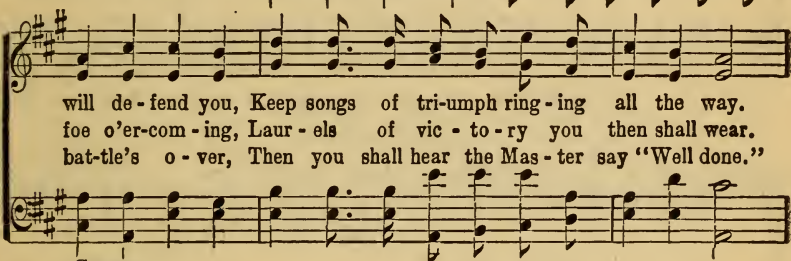
H. H. McGranahan.



1. Sol - diers of Je - sus, 'tis your Mas - ter call - ing, Fol - low your
 2. Sol - diers of Je - sus, bear a - loft the ban - ner, Keep ye its
 3. Sol - diers of Je - sus, be ye true and faith - ful, March - ing 'neath

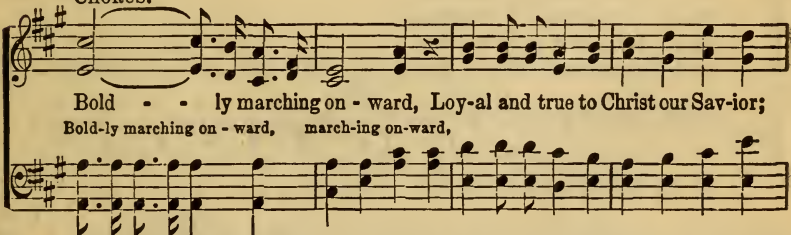


Sav - ior and His voice o - bey, Trust in the arm that ev - er
 snow - y folds un - stained and fair; Press brave - ly for - ward ev - 'ry
 cloud - ed sky or noon - day sun; Glo - ry a - waits you when the

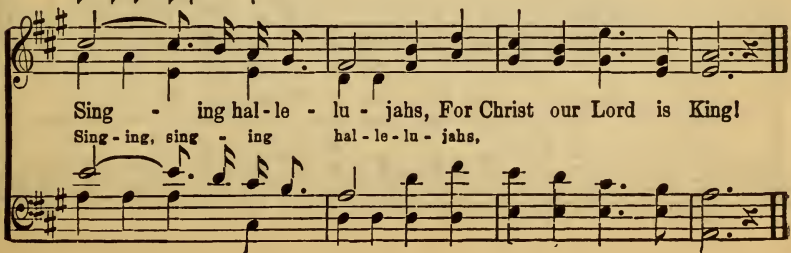


will de - fend you, Keep songs of tri - umph ring - ing all the way.
 foe o'er - com - ing, Laur - els of vic - to - ry you then shall wear.
 bat - tle's o - ver, Then you shall hear the Mas - ter say "Well done."

CHORUS.



Bold - - ly marching on - ward, Loy - al and true to Christ our Sav - ior;
 Bold - ly marching on - ward, march - ing on - ward,



Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jahs, For Christ our Lord is King!
 Sing - ing, sing - ing hal - le - lu - jahs,

No. 77.

The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P.

NEW ARRANGEMENT OF WORDS AND MUSIC
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. William S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er
 2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the
 3. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
 4. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a-

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the
 wild flow-ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will
 clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,
 way in-to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my

D. S.—No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

FINE. CHORUS.

lit-tle brown church in the vale. Come to the
 weep by the side of the tomb.
 come to the church in the vale.
 way to the man-sions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come.

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

church in the wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

D. S.

Lizzie DeArmond.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. Saved, all my heart-love to lay at His feet, Saved, just to
 2. Saved from the dark-ness of gloom and de-spair, Man-sions of
 3. Saved from the pow-er of e-vil and sin, Sat-is-fied

en-ter His serv-ice so sweet, Tho' He may give me the
 glo-ry with Je-sus to share, Tell-ing to oth-ers while
 on-ly His praise-es to win, I shall be-hold Him some

low-li-est place, Still I'll keep singing, 'I'm saved by His grace.'
 run-ning my race, Christ has redeemed me Thro' won-der-ful grace.
 time face to face, Up in the Homeland, I'm saved by His grace.

CHORUS.

Saved Saved,
 Saved, saved from my long bondage free, Saved, saved, singing His love to me,

Saved
 Saved, saved, thro' all e-ter-ni-ty, Saved by His won-der-ful grace.

No. 79.

How Blest are the Upright.

Ps. 119. David R. Miller, D. D. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. How blest are the upright and true in the way, Who walk in the law
 2. Yea, they by His grace no unrighteousness do, They walk ev-er-more
 3. And O, that my paths were established that I Thy precepts might keep
 4. To Thee will I sing with up-right-ness of heart, When I of Thy judg-

of the Lord; How bless-ed are they who His statutes observe, And
 in His ways; And Thou hast commanded Thy precepts that we Should
 in the way; My en - e - mies nev - er shall put me to shame, When
 ments shall learn; Thy statutes with gladness I'll ev - er ob - serve, Do

CHORUS.

seek Him with hearty ac-cord. How blest are the up - right,
 keep them in midst of our days.
 I Thy commandments o-bey.
 not from me ut - ter - ly turn. How blest

How blest are the true in the way Who walk in the

law of Je - ho - vah, And dai - ly His stat-utes o - bey.

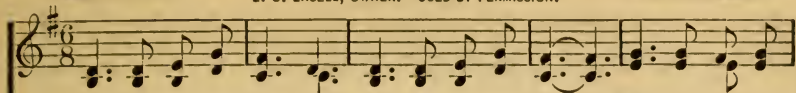
No. 80.

My God, I Will Extol Thee.

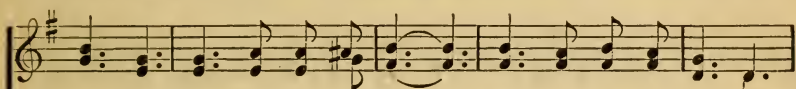
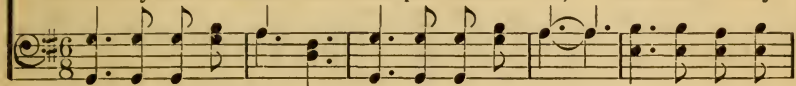
Psalm 73.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY R. KELSO CARTER.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. USED BY PERMISSION.

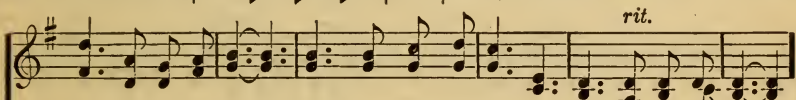
E. Grace Updegraff.



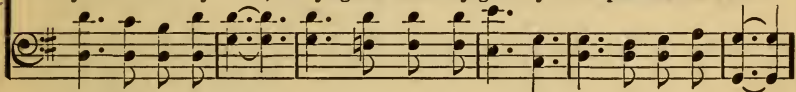
1. Lo, I, tho' af - flict - ed, am ev - er with Thee; My hand is in
 2. In glo - ry Thou on - ly my por - tion shalt be; On earth for none
 3. All they that for - sake Thee must per - ish and die, But near to my



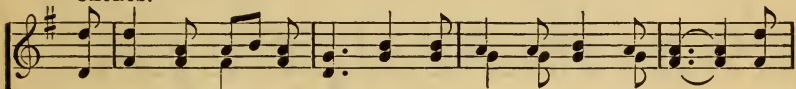
Thy hand, Thou car - est for me; My soul with Thy coun - sel
 oth - er I long but for Thee; My flesh and heart fal - ter,
 Sav - ior most bless - ed am I; I make Thee my ref - uge,



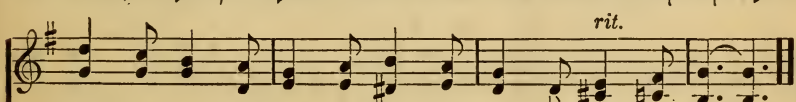
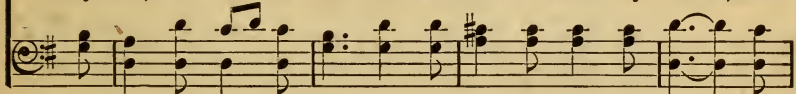
thro' life Thou wilt guide, And aft - er - ward make me in glo - ry a - bide.
 but God is my stay, The strength of my spir - it, my por - tion for aye.
 my Lord and my God, Thy grace and Thy glo - ry I pub - lish a - broad.



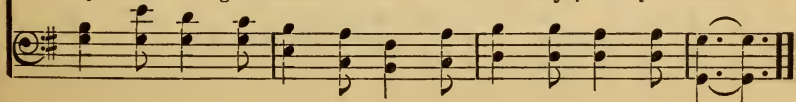
CHORUS.



My God, I will ex - tol Thee and ev - er bless Thy Name; Each



day will I give thanks to Thee And all Thy praise pro - claim.



No. 81.

In His Sunlight.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

B. D. Ackley.

1. In the light and glo - ry of His life and sto - ry There is
2. O my bless - ed Sav - ior! He is mine for - ev - er, And will
3. Oh, the peace and pleas - ure, oh, the price - less treas - ure Of the

ev - 'ry-thing that I can need; That is why I'm cling - ing and His
be my near - est, dear - est Friend; That is why I love Him, hav - ing
love of Him who died for me! Thro' that day e - ter - nal, in the

CHORUS.
prais - es sing - ing, As the lost to Him I lead.
naught above Him, And shall trust Him to the end. In His sunlight, His precious
world su - per - nal, Love Di - vine my song shall be.

sun - light, I am al - ways hap - py, yes, in - deed! In His sun - light,

His pre - cious sun - light, There is ev - 'ry-thing I need.

No. 82.

His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. Hall.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread;
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know
3. I will not fear, tho' dark-ness come A-broad o'er all the land,

But on-ly that my soul may feed Up-on the liv-ing bread.
That Je-sus guides my falt'ring steps, As joy-ful-ly I go.
If I may on-ly feel the touch Of His own lov-ing hand.

'Tis bet-ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side,—
And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear,
And tho' I trem-ble when I think How weak I am, how frail,

I may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
That in each hour of sore dis-tress My Sav-ior will be near.
My soul is sat-is-fied to know His love can nev-er fail.

D. S.—My soul is sat-is-fied to know His love can nev-er fail.

CHORUS.

D. S.

His love . . . can nev-er fail, His love . . . can nev-er fail;
His love can nev-er fail. His love can nev-er fail;

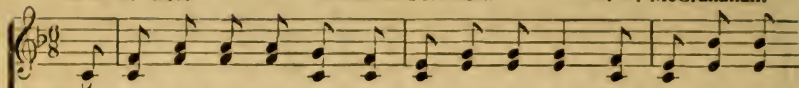
Go Work in My Vineyard.

Matt. 21: 28.

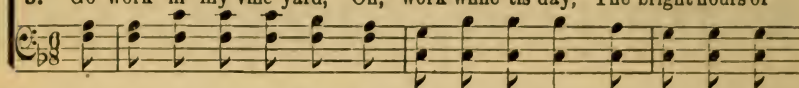

T. C. O. Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. H. MCGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

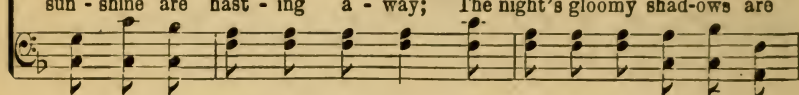

H. H. McGranahan.



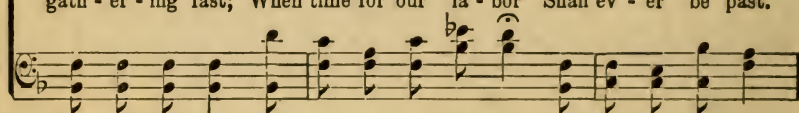
1. "Go work in my vine-yard," There's plenty to do, The har-vest is
 2. "Go work in my vine-yard," I claim thee at mine, With blood did I
 3. "Go work in my vine-yard," Oh, "work while 'tis day," The bright hours of

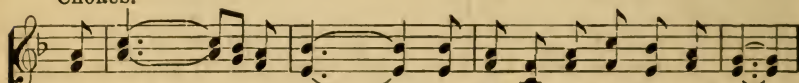
great and the la - bor - ers few; I've sheep to be tend-ed, and
 buy thee, and all that is thine; In pain and temp-ta-tion, in
 sun-shine are hast-ing a-way; The night's gloomy shad-ows are


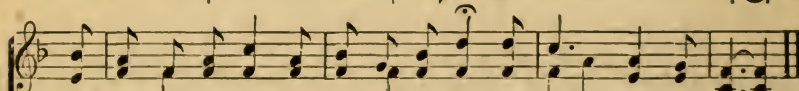
lambs to be fed, The lost must be gath-ered, The wea-ry ones led.
 an-guish and shame, I paid thy full ran-som; My pur-chase I claim.
 gath-er-ing fast; When time for our la-bor Shall ev-er be past.




CHORUS.



Go work..... to-day,..... Go work in my vine-yard to-day;
 Go work to-day, go work to-day,

The har-vest is great, The la-bor-ers few, Go work while you may.
 Go work, work,

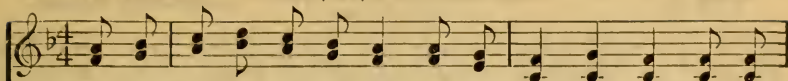


No. 84. In the Shadow of His Wings.


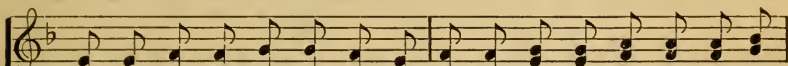
Rev. J. B. Atchinson.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL RENEWAL.

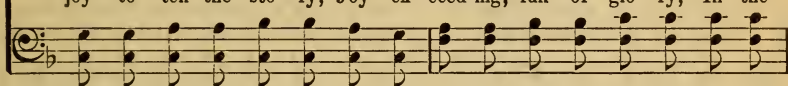
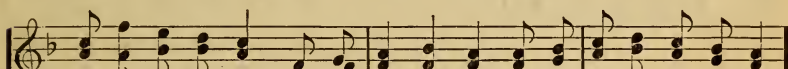
E. O. Excell.



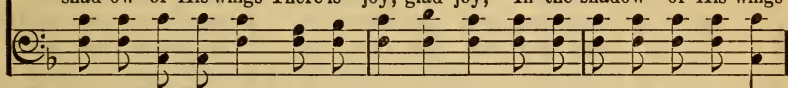
1. In the shad-ow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is
 2. In the shad-ow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that
 3. In the shad-ow of His wings There is joy, glad joy; There is

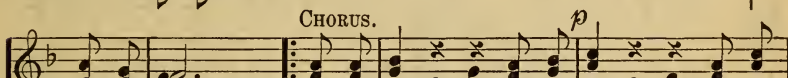
rest from care and la - bor, There is rest for friend and neighbor; In the
 pass - eth un - der - stand - ing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no ending; In the
 joy to tell the sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry; In the

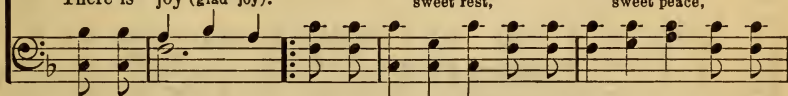
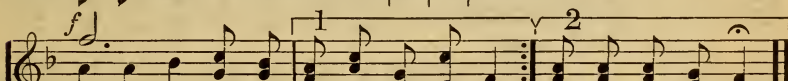
shad-ow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest, In the shadow of His wings
 shad-ow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, In the shadow of His wings
 shad-ow of His wings There is joy, glad joy, In the shadow of His wings



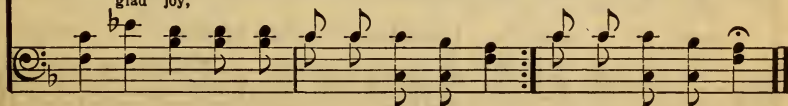
CHORUS.



There is rest (sweet rest). There is rest, There is peace, There is
 There is peace (sweet peace).
 There is joy (glad joy). sweet rest, sweet peace,

joy, In the shad-ow of His wings; shad-ow of His wings.
 glad joy,

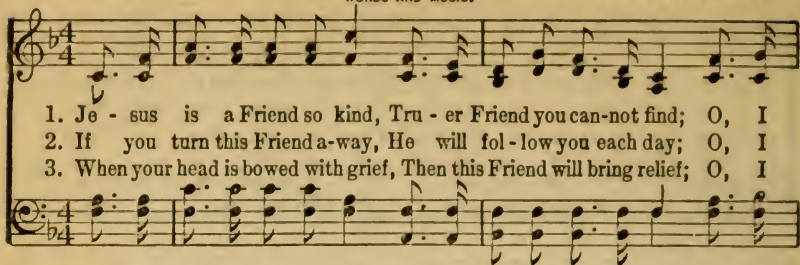


No. 85. I Would Not Live Without Him.

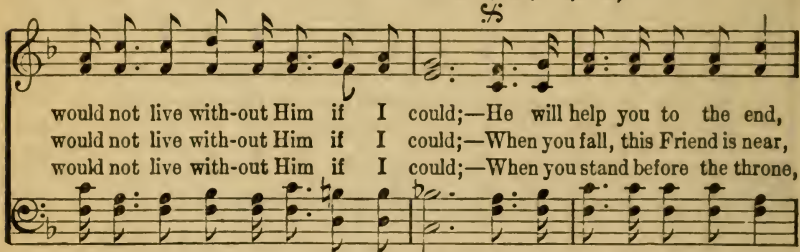
A. W. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Arthur Willis Spooner.

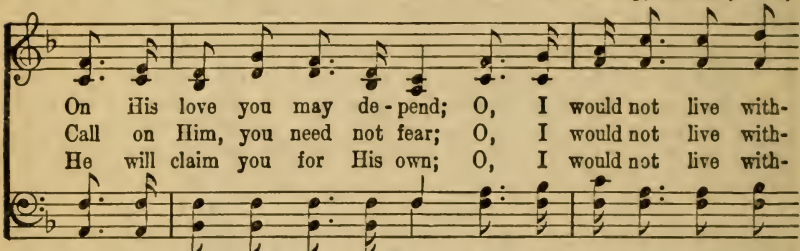


1. Je - sus is a Friend so kind, Tru - er Friend you can-not find; O, I
2. If you turn this Friend a-way, He will fol-low you each day; O, I
3. When your head is bowed with grief, Then this Friend will bring relief; O, I



would not live with-out Him if I could;—He will help you to the end,
would not live with-out Him if I could;—When you fall, this Friend is near,
would not live with-out Him if I could;—When you stand before the throne,

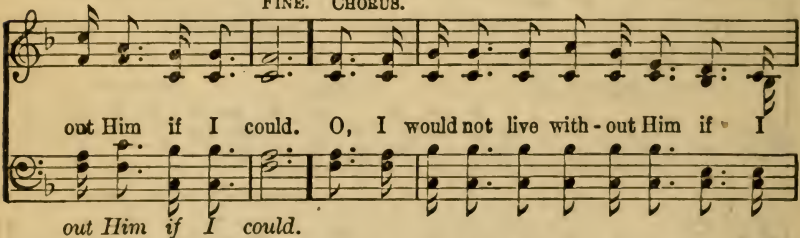
D. S.—He is lov-ing, ten-der, kind,



On His love you may de-pend; O, I would not live with-
Call on Him, you need not fear; O, I would not live with-
He will claim you for His own; O, I would not live with-

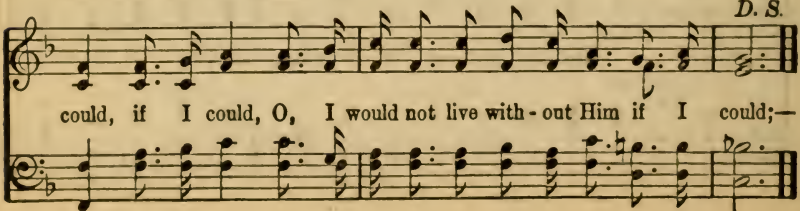
Tru - er Friend you can - not find; O, I would not live with-

FINE. CHORUS.



out Him if I could. O, I would not live with-out Him if I
out Him if I could.

D. S.

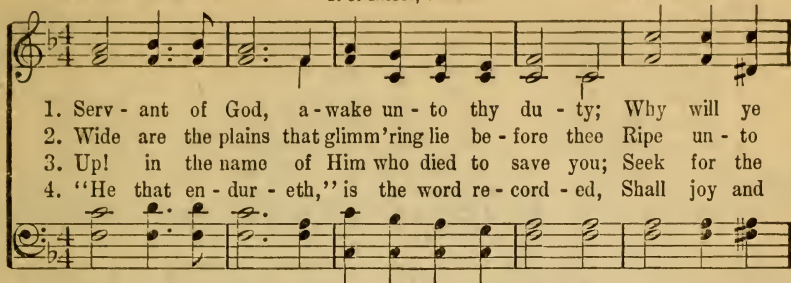


could, if I could, O, I would not live with-out Him if I could;—

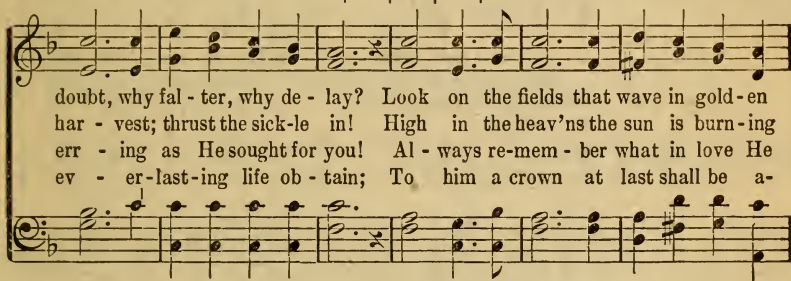
Charlotte G. Homer.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

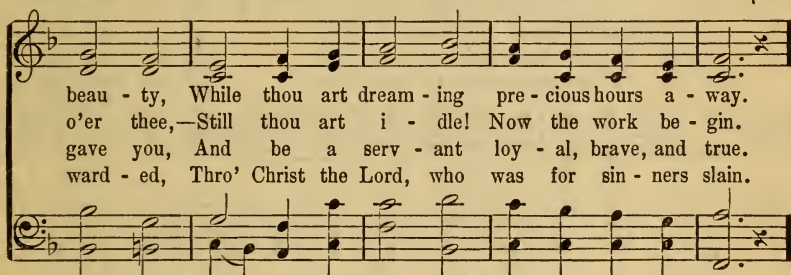
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Serv - ant of God, a - wake un - to thy du - ty; Why will ye
2. Wide are the plains that glimm'ring lie be - fore thee Ripe un - to
3. Up! in the name of Him who died to save you; Seek for the
4. "He that en - dur - eth," is the word re - cord - ed, Shall joy and

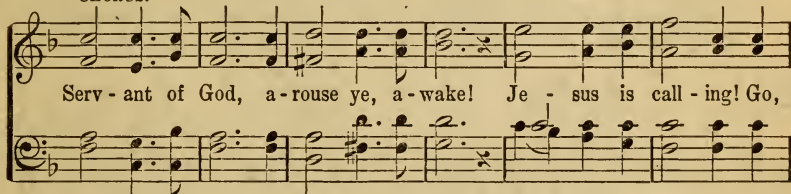


doubt, why fal - ter, why de - lay? Look on the fields that wave in gold - en
har - vest; thrust the sick - le in! High in the heav'ns the sun is burn - ing
err - ing as He sought for you! Al - ways re - mem - ber what in love He
ev - er - last - ing life ob - tain; To him a crown at last shall be a -

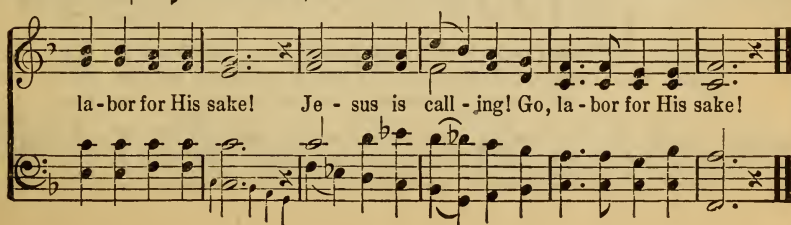


beau - ty, While thou art dream - ing pre - cious hours a - way.
o'er thee, — Still thou art i - dle! Now the work be - gin.
gave you, And be a serv - ant loy - al, brave, and true.
ward - ed, Thro' Christ the Lord, who was for sin - ners slain.

CHORUS.



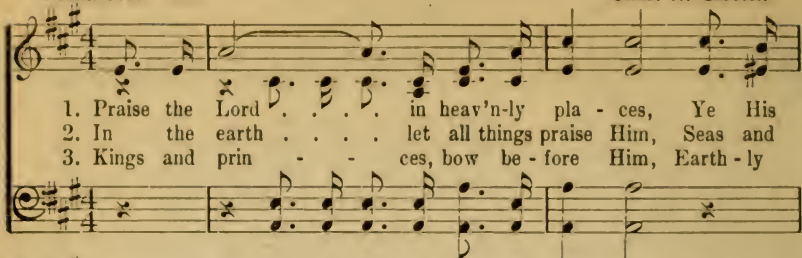
Serv - ant of God, a - rouse ye, a - wake! Je - sus is call - ing! Go,



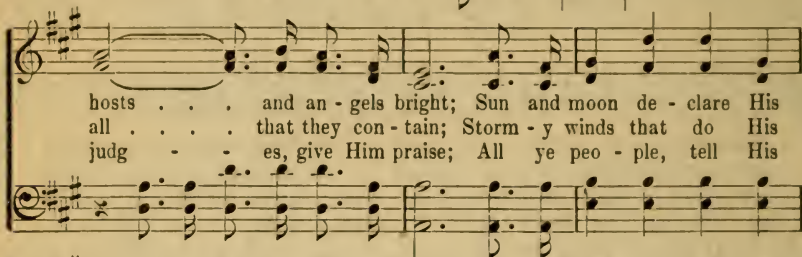
la - bor for His sake! Je - sus is call - ing! Go, la - bor for His sake!

Psalm 148.

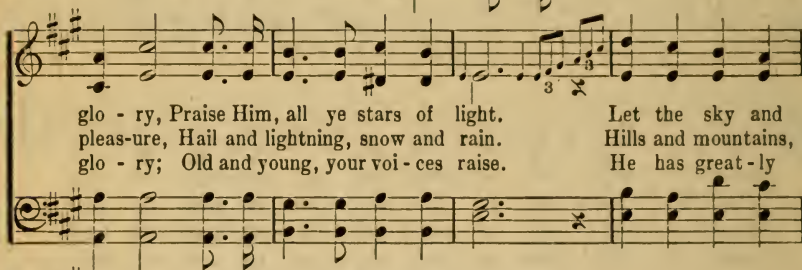
Chas. H. Gabriel.



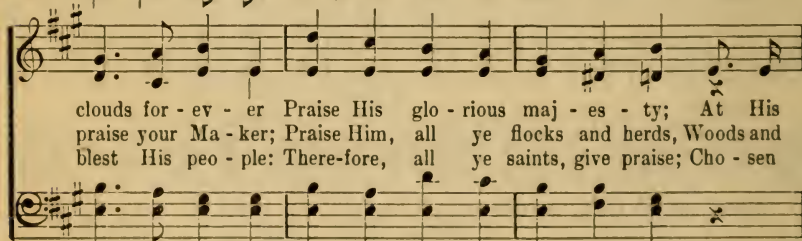
1. Praise the Lord . . . in heav'n-ly pla - ces, Ye His
 2. In the earth . . . let all things praise Him, Seas and
 3. Kings and prin - ces, bow be - fore Him, Earth - ly



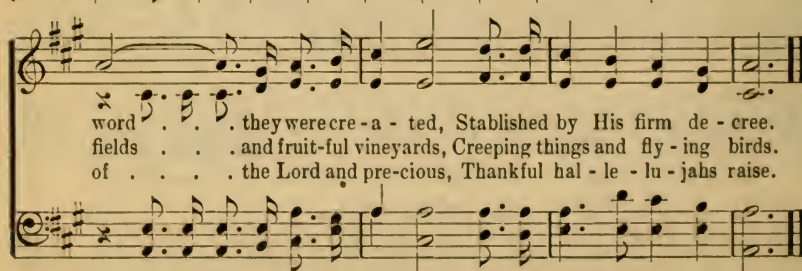
hosts . . . and an - gels bright; Sun and moon de - clare His
 all . . . that they con - tain; Storm - y winds that do His
 judg - es, give Him praise; All ye peo - ple, tell His



glo - ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light. Let the sky and
 pleas-ure, Hail and lightning, snow and rain. Hills and mountains,
 glo - ry; Old and young, your voi - ces raise. He has great - ly



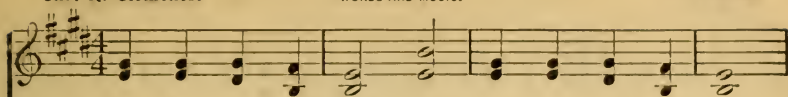
clouds for - ev - er Praise His glo - rious maj - es - ty; At His
 praise your Ma - ker; Praise Him, all ye flocks and herds, Woods and
 blest His peo - ple: There - fore, all ye saints, give praise; Cho - sen



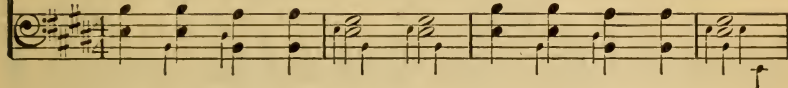
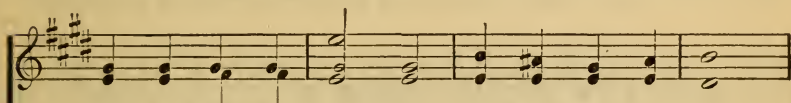
word . . . they were cre - a - ted, Stablished by His firm de - cree.
 fields . . . and fruit - ful vineyards, Creeping things and fly - ing birds.
 of . . . the Lord and pre - cious, Thankful hal - le - lu - jahs raise.

Wm. Shaw and
Jno. R. Clements.COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

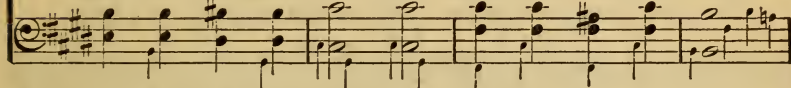
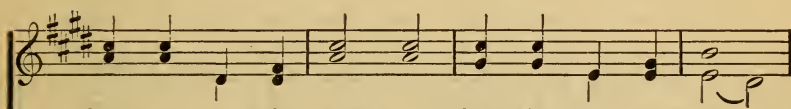
E. O. Excell.



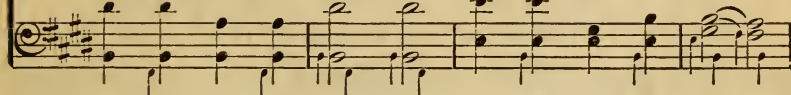
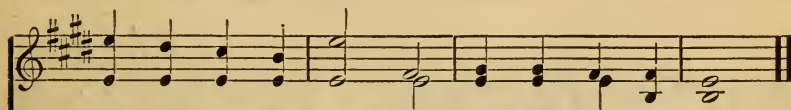
1. Serv - ice is our watch - word, Serv - ice for our King;
2. Serv - ice in the home - land Wher - e'er sounds the call;
3. Serv - ice o'er the o - cean, Serv - ing not for gain;

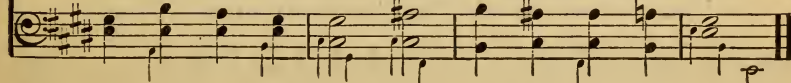
Serv - ice, fruit - ful serv - ice, Dai - ly ours to bring.
Sac - ri - fi - cial serv - ice Reach - ing un - to all;
Meet - ing ev - 'ry du - ty, Be it toil or pain;

Serv - ice for the need - y, Serv - ice for the lost;
Serv - ice pure, ex - alt - ed; Loy - al and un - priced;
Serv - ice that is Christ - ly, Giv - ing up to God

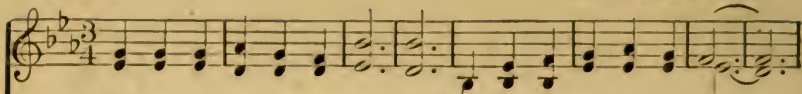
Self up - on the al - tar; Count - ing not the cost.
Liv - ing, lov - ing chan - nels, Bear - ing forth the Christ.
Ev - 'ry self - ish mo - tive; Tread - ing where Christ trod.



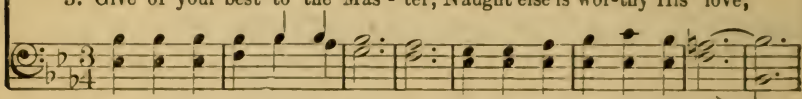
No. 89. Give of Your Best to the Master.

H. B. G.

Mrs. Charles Barnard.

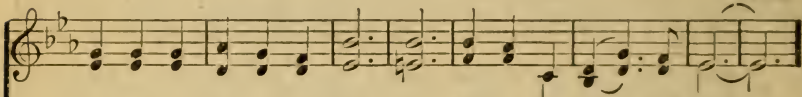


1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is wor - thy His love;

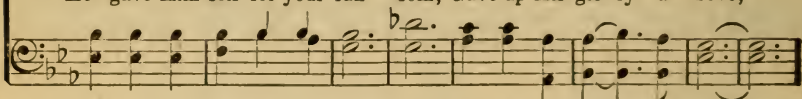


REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

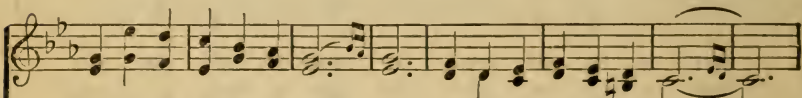
FINE.



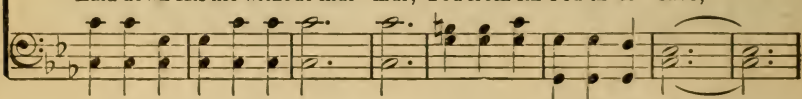
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove;



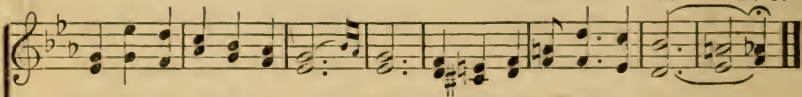
Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.



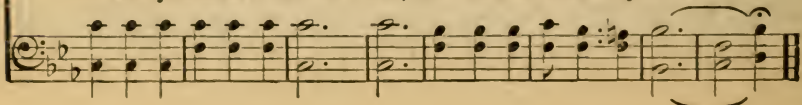
Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life without mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;



rall. D. C.

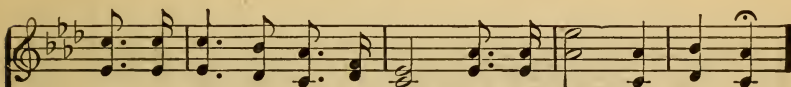
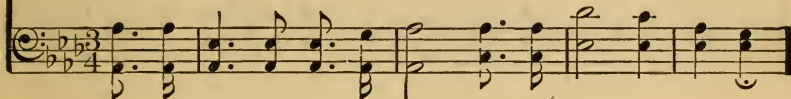


Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.
Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.

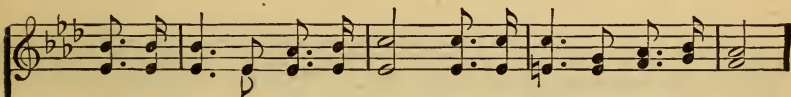
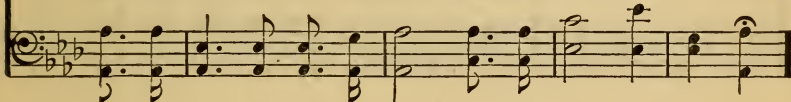




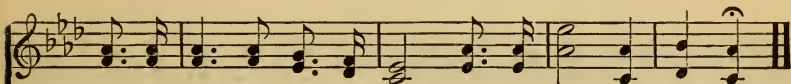
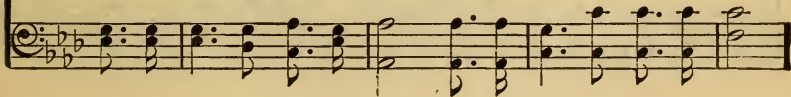
1. Wear - y soul by sin op-pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
2. Do you fear the gath-'ring gloom? Spend one hour with Je - sus;
3. Ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
4. All a - long life's storm-y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;



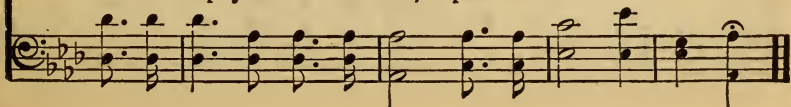
He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
 In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
 He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
 Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus:



He has felt your grief be - fore, Num-bered all your sor - rows o'er,
 He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - 'ry heart-ache whole,
 Oh, the mer - cy He will show, Oh, the grace He will be - stow,
 Tell Him all— He is your Friend, He will count-less bless - ings send,

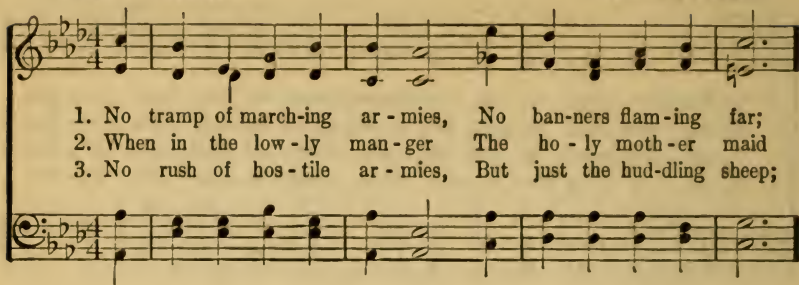


He will ev - 'ry joy re-store; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
 Point you to the Heav'n-ly Goal; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
 Grace to con - quer ev - 'ry foe; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
 He will keep you to the end; Spend one hour with Je - sus.

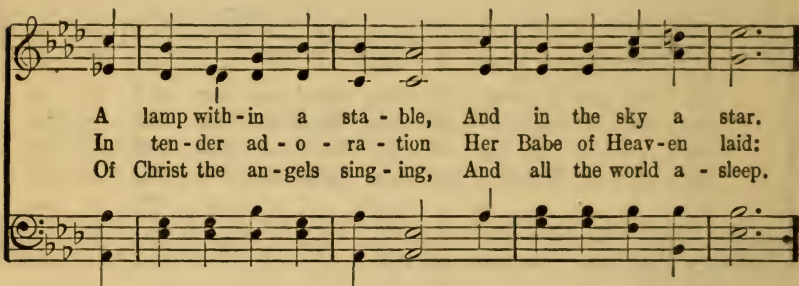


Margaret E. Sangster.

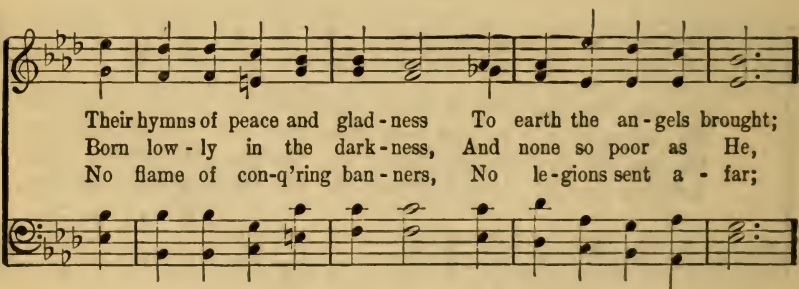
Theo. E. Perkins.



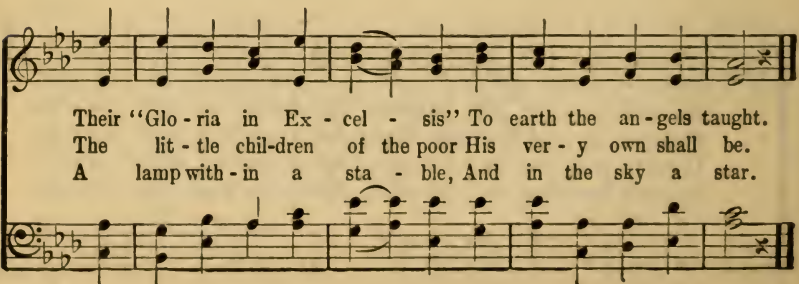
1. No tramp of march-ing ar - mies, No ban-ners flam-ing far;
 2. When in the low - ly man - ger The ho - ly moth - er maid
 3. No rush of hos - tile ar - mies, But just the hud-dling sheep;



A lamp with - in a sta - ble, And in the sky a star.
 In ten - der ad - o - ra - tion Her Babe of Heav-en laid:
 Of Christ the an - gels sing - ing, And all the world a - sleep.



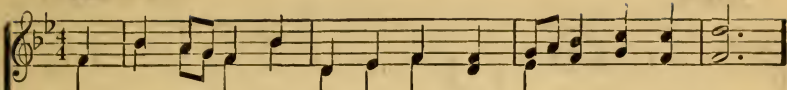
Their hymns of peace and glad-ness To earth the an - gels brought;
 Born low - ly in the dark-ness, And none so poor as He,
 No flame of con-q'ring ban - ners, No le-gions sent a - far;



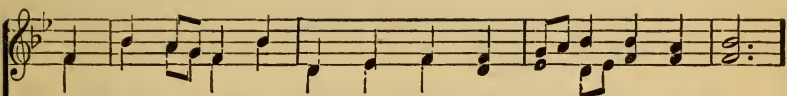
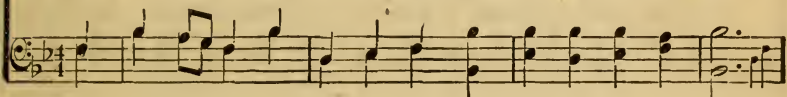
Their "Glo - ria in Ex - cel - sis" To earth the an - gels taught.
 The lit - tle chil-dren of the poor His ver - y own shall be.
 A lamp with - in a sta - ble, And in the sky a star.

Psalm 105.

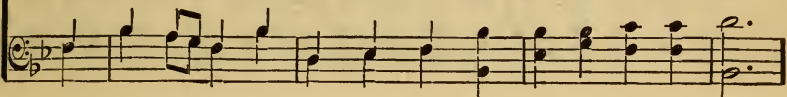
English.



1. Give thanks to God, call on His name; To men His deeds make known.
2. The Lord, Al-might-y, and His strength, With steadfast hearts seek ye:
3. His cov-'nant He re-mem-bered bath, That it may ev-er stand:



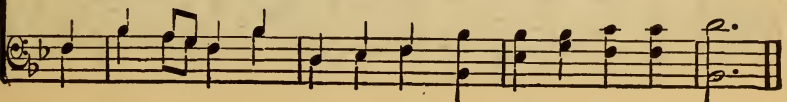
Sing ye to Him, sing psalms; pro-claim His wondrous works each one.
His bless-ed and His gra-cious face Seek ye con-tin-ual-ly.
To thou-sand gen-er-a-tions He His prom-ise did com-mand.



To glo - ry in His ho - ly name, U - nite with one ac - cord;
Re-mem-ber all His might-y deeds, The won-ders He hath done,
Be-cause He, and He on - ly, is The might-y Lord our God;



And let the heart of ev - 'ry - one Re - joice that seeks the Lord.
The right-eous judgments of His mouth, Re - mem-ber them each one.
And His most right-eous judg-ments are In all the earth a - broad.



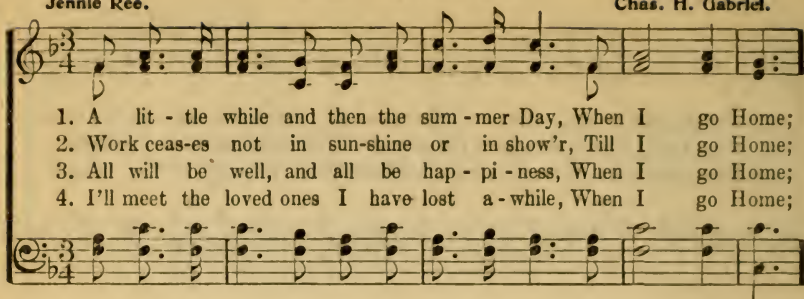
No. 93.

When I Go Home.

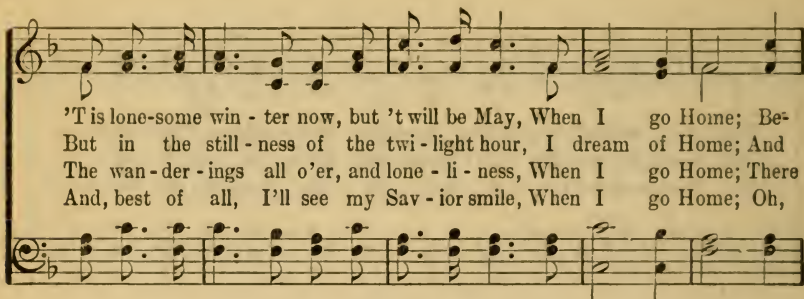
COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jennie Ree.

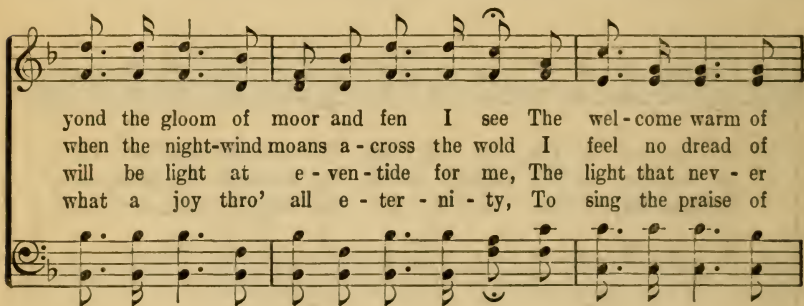
Chas. H. Gabriel.



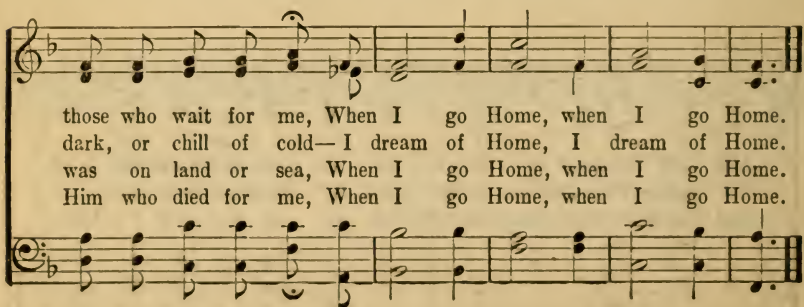
1. A lit - tle while and then the sum - mer Day, When I go Home;
 2. Work ceas - es not in sun - shine or in show'r, Till I go Home;
 3. All will be well, and all be hap - pi - ness, When I go Home;
 4. I'll meet the loved ones I have lost a - while, When I go Home;



'Tis lone - some win - ter now, but 't will be May, When I go Home; Be -
 But in the still - ness of the twi - light hour, I dream of Home; And
 The wan - der - ings all o'er, and lone - li - ness, When I go Home; There
 And, best of all, I'll see my Sav - ior smile, When I go Home; Oh,



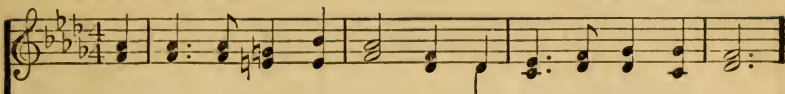
yond the gloom of moor and fen I see The wel - come warm of
 when the night - wind moans a - cross the wold I feel no dread of
 will be light at e - ven - tide for me, The light that nev - er
 what a joy thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, To sing the praise of



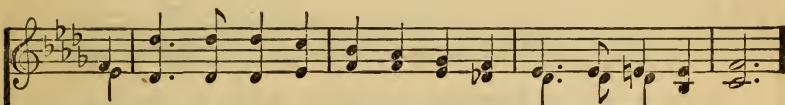
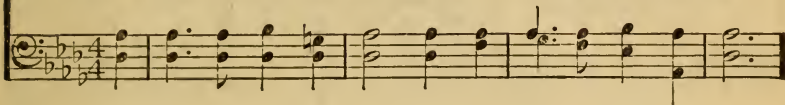
those who wait for me, When I go Home, when I go Home.
 dark, or chill of cold—I dream of Home, I dream of Home.
 was on land or sea, When I go Home, when I go Home.
 Him who died for me, When I go Home, when I go Home.

Elizabeth C. Clephane.

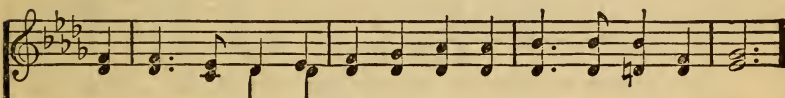
Frederick C. Maker.



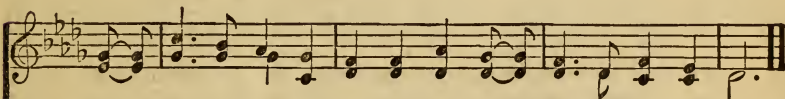
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye 'at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:



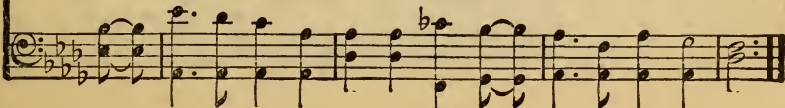
The shad - ow of a might-y Rock With - in a wear - y land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, -
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

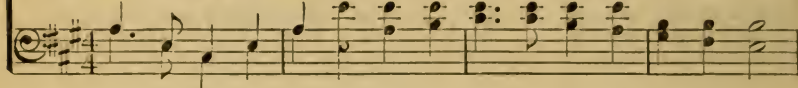


Rev. Daniel March.

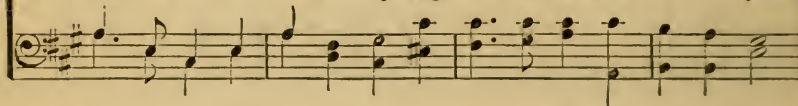
H. E. Nichol.



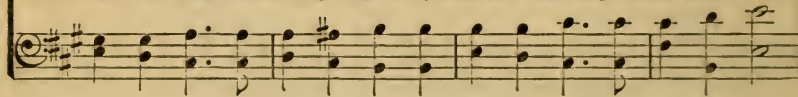
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not be the watchman Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



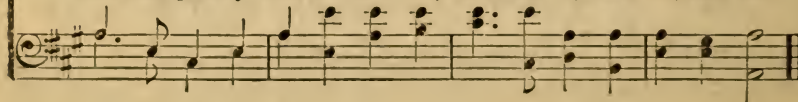
Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door.
 Point - ing out the path to Heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,
 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,

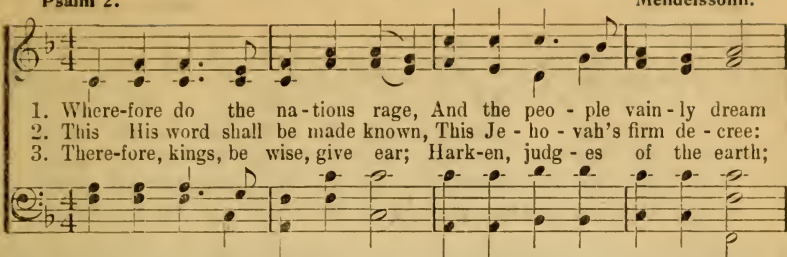


Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite,
 With your prayers and with your boun - ties You can do what Heav'n demands;
 Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;

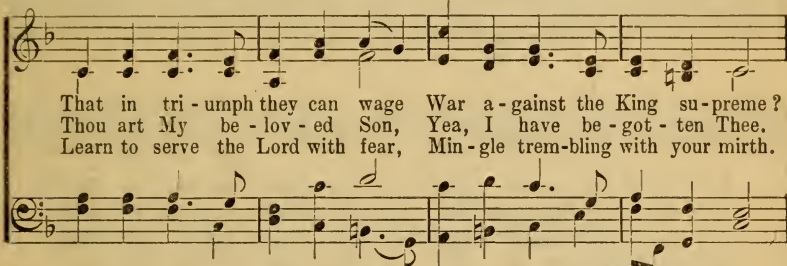


Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
 And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
 You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron Hold - ing up the prophet's hands.
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me."

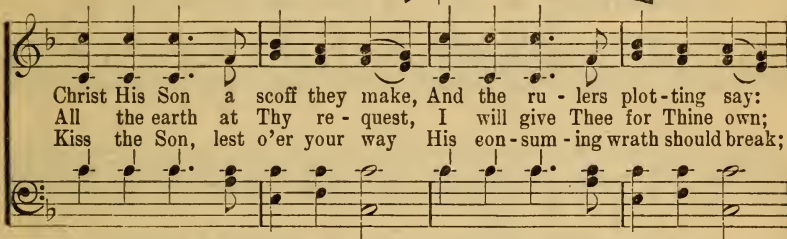




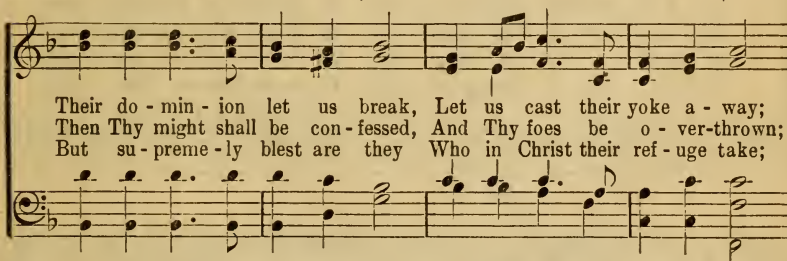
1. Where-fore do the na-tions rage, And the peo - ple vain-ly dream
 2. This His word shall be made known, This Je - ho - vah's firm de - cree:
 3. There-fore, kings, be wise, give ear; Hark-en, judg - es of the earth;



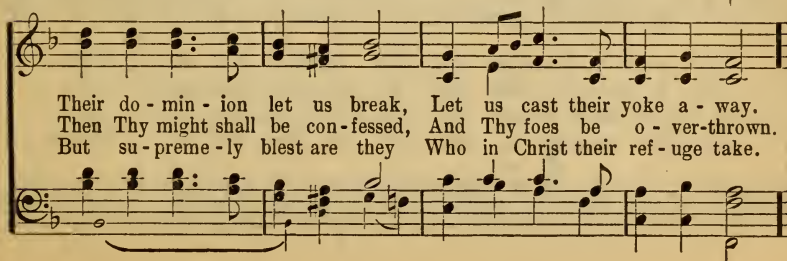
That in tri - umph they can wage War a - gainst the King su-preme?
 Thou art My be - lov - ed Son, Yea, I have be - got - ten Thee.
 Learn to serve the Lord with fear, Min - gle trem-bling with your mirth.



Christ His Son a scoff they make, And the ru - lers plot - ting say:
 All the earth at Thy re - quest, I will give Thee for Thine own;
 Kiss the Son, lest o'er your way His eon - sum - ing wrath should break;



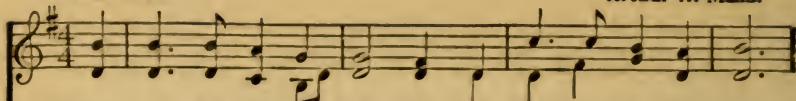
Their do - min - ion let us break, Let us cast their yoke a - way;
 Then Thy might shall be con - fessed, And Thy foes be o - ver-thrown;
 But su - preme - ly blest are they Who in Christ their ref - uge take;



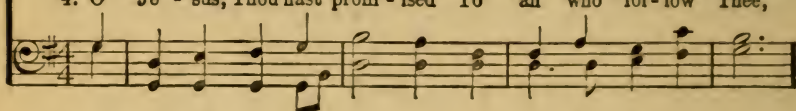

Their do - min - ion let us break, Let us cast their yoke a - way.
 Then Thy might shall be con - fessed, And Thy foes be o - ver-thrown.
 But su - preme - ly blest are they Who in Christ their ref - uge take.

John E. Bode.

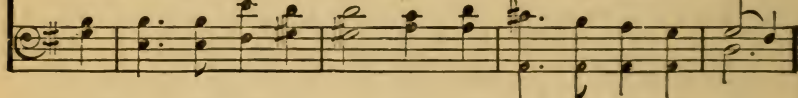
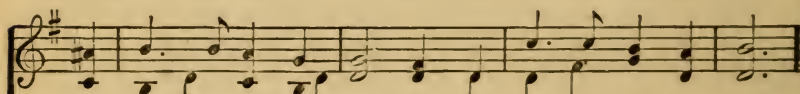
Arthur H. Mann.



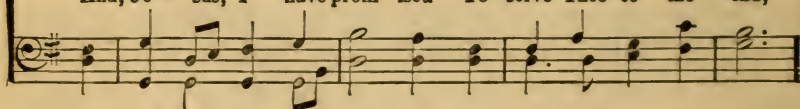

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me: The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,

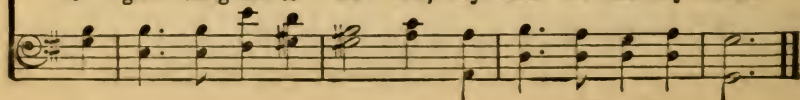
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ingsounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.



No. 98. How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me?

Psalm 13.

Mendelssohn.

cres.

1. How long wilt Thou for-get me? Shall it for-ev - er be? O Lord, how
 2. O Lord, my God, con-sid - er And hear my ear-nest cries; Lest I in
 3. But on Thy ten - der mer - cy I ev - er have re - lied; With joy in

dim.

long neg-lect me, And hide Thy face from me? How long my soul take counsel?
 death should slumber, En-light-en Thou my eyes; Lest foes be heard ex-claim-ing
 Thy sal - va - tion My heart shall still confide. And I with voice of sing - ing,

p

Thus sad in heart each day, How long shall foes ex - ult - ing, Subject me to their
 A - gainst him we prevailed; And they that vex my spir - it Re-joice when I have
 Will praise the Lord a-lone, Be-cause to me His fa - vor He hath so large-ly

1. Sub-ject me to their sway?

dim.

sway? How long shall foes ex - ult - ing, Sub-ject . . . me to their sway?
 failed; And they that vex my spir - it, Re - joice . . . when I have failed.
 shown; Be-cause to me His fa - vor He hath . . . so largely shown.

1. Sub-ject me to their sway?

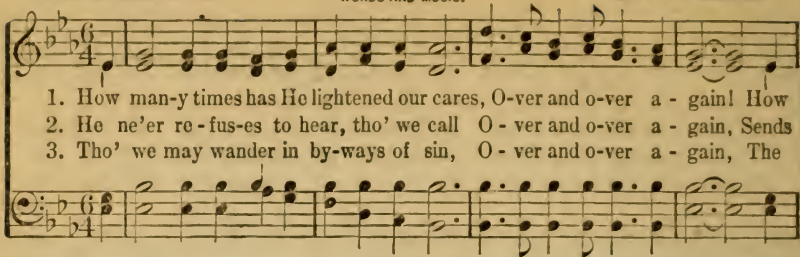
No. 99.

Over and Over Again.

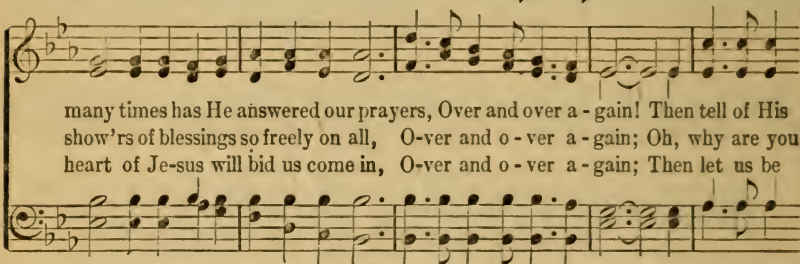
Floy S. Armstrong.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

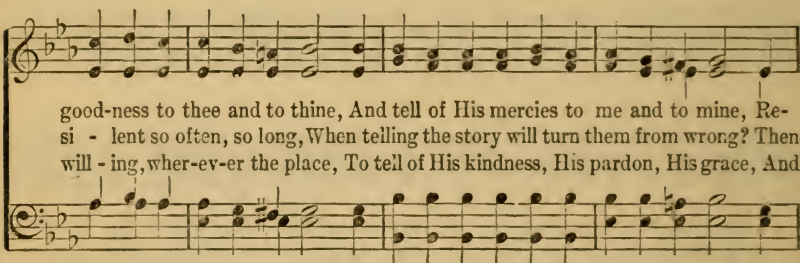
Chas. H. Gabriel.



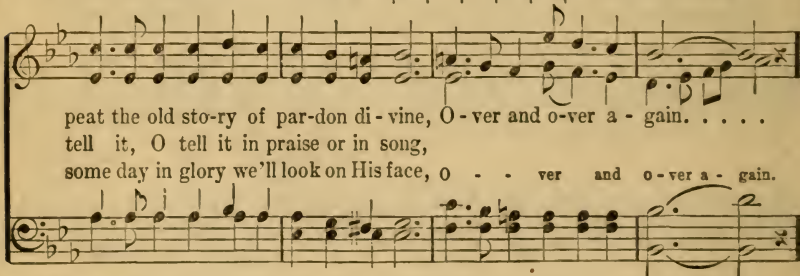
1. How man-y times has He lightened our cares, O-ver and o-ver a - gain! How
 2. He ne'er re-fus-es to hear, tho' we call O - ver and o-ver a - gain, Sends
 3. Tho' we may wander in by-ways of sin, O - ver and o-ver a - gain, The



many times has He answered our prayers, Over and over a - gain! Then tell of His
 show'rs of blessings so freely on all, O-ver and o-ver a - gain; Oh, why are you
 heart of Je-sus will bid us come in, O-ver and o-ver a - gain; Then let us be

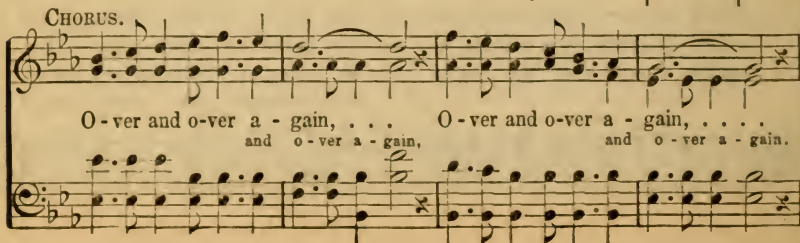


good-ness to thee and to thine, And tell of His mercies to me and to mine, Re-
 si - lent so often, so long, When telling the story will turn them from wrong? Then
 will - ing, wher-ev-er the place, To tell of His kindness, His pardon, His grace, And



peat the old sto-ry of par-don di-vine, O-ver and o-ver a - gain. . . .
 tell it, O tell it in praise or in song,
 some day in glory we'll look on His face, o - - ver and o-ver a - gain.

CHORUS.



O - ver and o-ver a - gain, . . . O - ver and o-ver a - gain, . . .
 and o - ver a - gain, and o - ver a - gain.

Over and Over Again.

O what a won-der-ful sto-ry to tell, O-ver and o-ver a - gain.

No. 100. Teach Me Thy Will, O Lord.

Katharine A. Grimes.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

1. Teach me Thy will, O Lord, Teach me Thy way; Teach me to know Thy
2. Teach me Thy wondrous grace, Bound-less and free; Lord, let Thy bless-ed
3. Teach me by pain Thy pow'r, Teach me by love; Teach me to know, each
4. Teach Thou my lips to sing, My heart to praise; Be Thou my Lord and

word, Teach me to pray. What-e'er seems best to Thee, That be my
face Shine up - on me. Heal Thou sin's ev-'ry smart, Dwell Thou with-
hour, Thou art a - bove. Teach me as seem-eth best In Thee to
King Thro' all my days. Teach Thou my soul to cry, "Be Thou, dear

ear - nest plea, So that Thou draw-est me Clos - er each day.
in my heart; Grant that I nev - er part, Sav - ior, from Thee.
find sweet rest; Lean-ing up - on Thy breast, All doubt re - move.
Sav - ior, nigh, Teach me to live, to die, Saved by Thy grace."

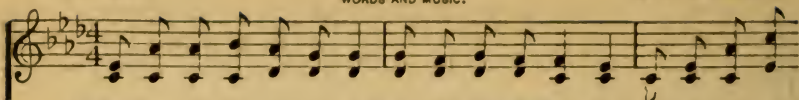
No. 101.

Follow Me.

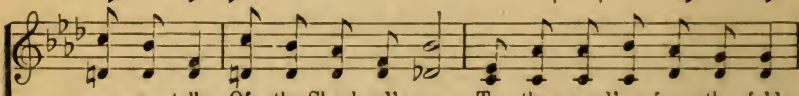
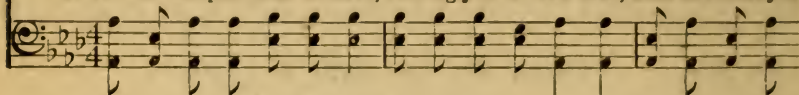
G. M. Bills.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

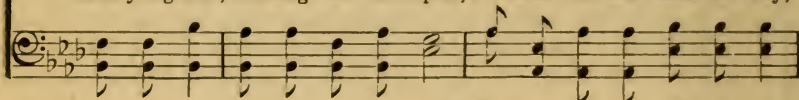
M. L. McPhail.



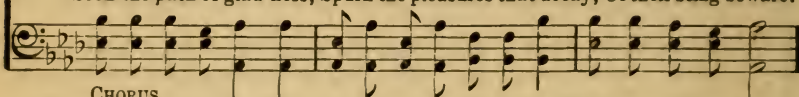
1. Like a chime of sil - ver bells In the darkness ring-ing, Comes a voice that
2. Lost one, will you close your ears To the mag - ic sto - ry That can charm a -
3. Lo! the tempter doth de-ceive, Lur-ing you to sad-ness; Then he mocks you



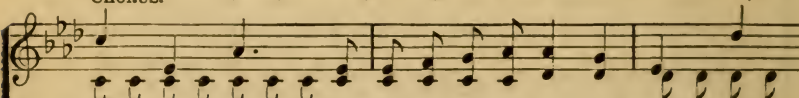
ev - er tells Of the Shepherd's care; To the wan-d'rer from the fold,
way your fears When earth's joys de - part? Shall the spell of e - vil hide
while you grieve, Pointing to de - spair; From his fet - ters break a - way,



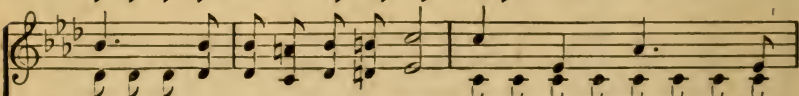
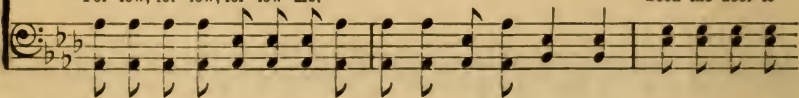
Love is ev - er bring-ing Tidings from the gates of gold, Of a wel-come there.
From your eyes the glo-ry That for-ev - er will a - bide With the pure in heart?
Seek the path of glad-ness, Spurn the pleasures that decay, Of their sting beware.



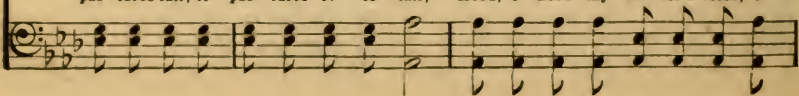
CHORUS.



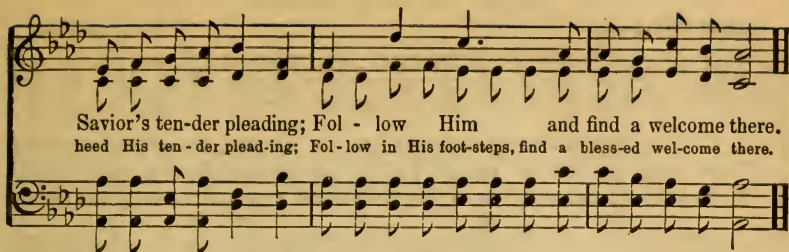
'Fol - low Me," O hear the Shepherd say - ing, "Seek the
"Fol-low, fol-low, fol-low Me." "Seek the door to



door to pas-tures ev - er fair;" Heed, O heed thy
pas-tures fair, to pas-tures ev - er fair;" Heed, O heed thy Sav - ior's voice, O



Follow Me.



Savior's ten-der pleading; Fol - low Him and find a welcome there.
 heed His ten-der plead-ing; Fol-low in His foot-steps, find a bless-ed wel-come there.

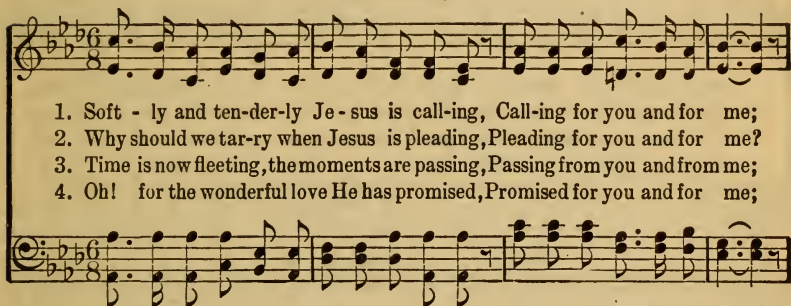
No. 102.

Softly and Tenderly.

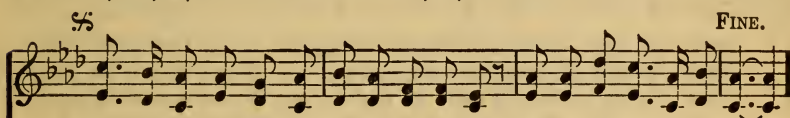
W. L. T.

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON ESTATE,
 EAST LIVERPOOL, O.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

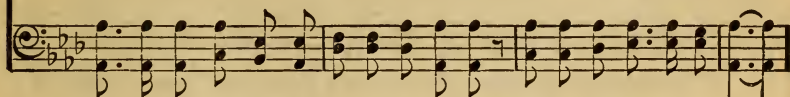


1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



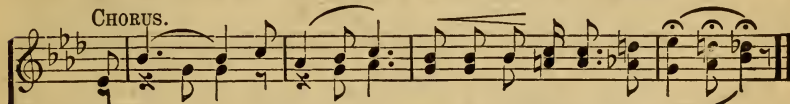
FINE.

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

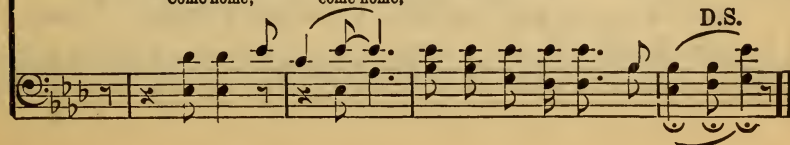


D.S.—*Ear-nest-ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!*

CHORUS.



Come home, come home, Ye who are wear-y, come home,
 Come home, come home,



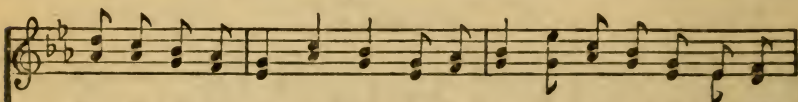
D.S.

Mizzie DeArmond.

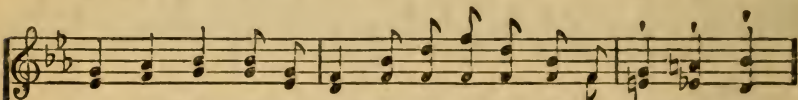
B. D. Ashley.



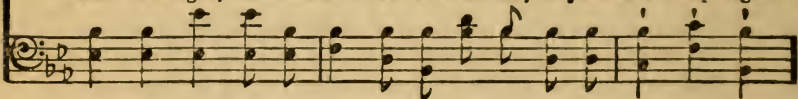
1. If the dark shadows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan-gle, Full of toil and care, Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the



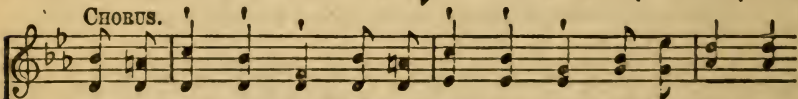
com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will
 jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur-dens share; Do not take trou-ble hard-er Than you
 darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will



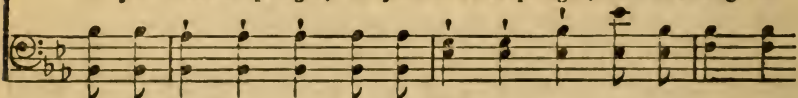
soon be light,—Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
 real - ly might, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.
 win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.



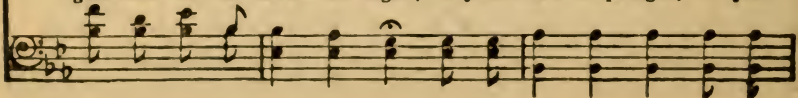
CHORUS.



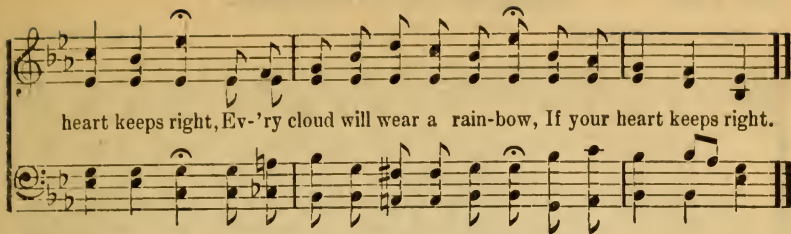
If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of



glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your



If Your Heart Keeps Right.



heart keeps right, Ev-'ry cloud will wear a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.

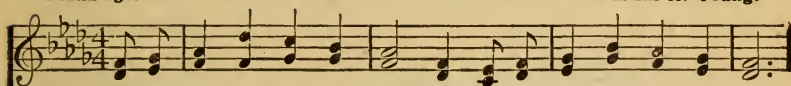
No. 104.

Waiting Upon God.

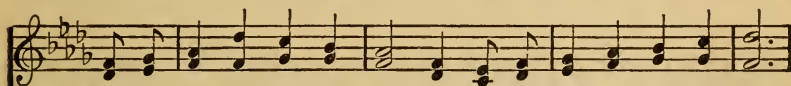
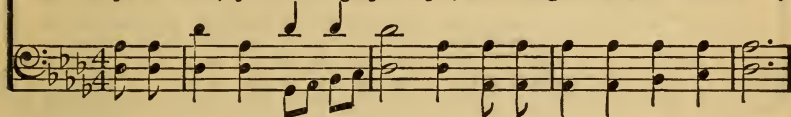
COPYRIGHT, 1901, AND 1909, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

Psalms 130.

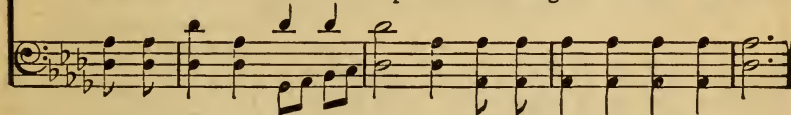
William H. Young.



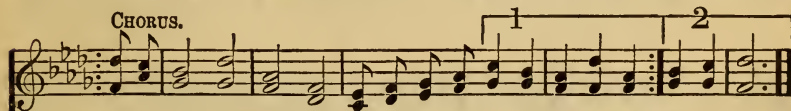
1. From the depths do I in - voke Thee: Lord, to me in - cline Thine ear;
2. Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, In Thy presence who shall stand?
3. For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word,
4. For the Lord my soul is wait - ing, More than watchers in the night,
5. Hope in God, ye wait - ing peo - ple; Mer - cies great with Him a - bound;



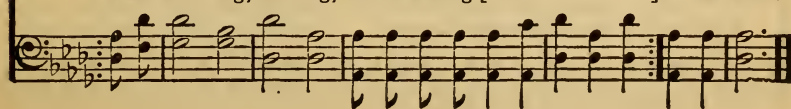
To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tion hear.
But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy name may fear com - mand.
In His word of prom - ise giv - en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.
More than they for morn - ing watch - ing, Watching for the morn - ing light.
With the Lord a full re - demp - tion From the guilt of sin is found.

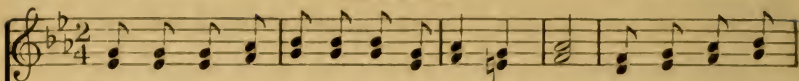


CHORUS.

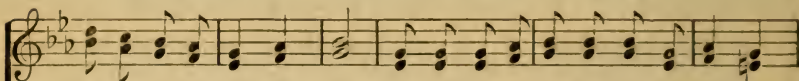
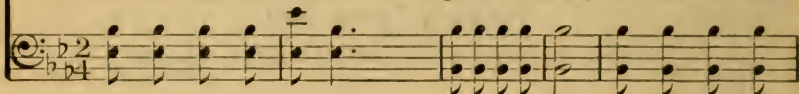


- { I am wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, ev - er wait - ing for the Lord.
{ I am wait - ing, wait - ing, ev - er wait - ing [Omit . . .] for the Lord.

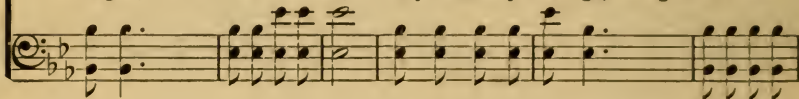




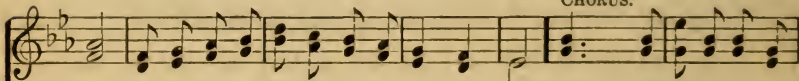
1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest-tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the conflict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-



couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them one by
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev - 'ry doubt will
 promised you His wealth un-told; Count your man-y blessings, mon-ey can not
 couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels will at-

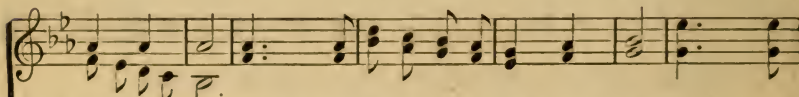
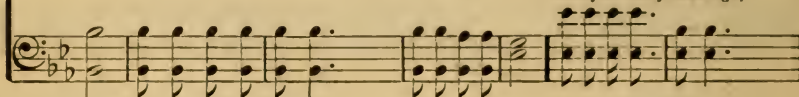


CHORUS.

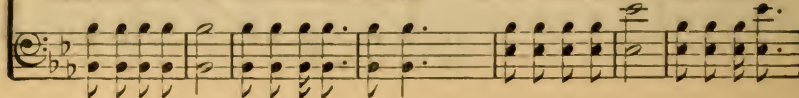


one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
 fly, And you will be singing as the days go by. Count your blessings, Name them
 buy Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
 tend, Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Count your many blessings,



one by one; Count your blessings, See what God hath done; Count your
 Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done; Count your many



Count Your Blessings.

rit.

blessings, Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.

No. 106.

Somebody.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

John R. Clements.

W. S. Weedon.

1. Some-bod-y did a gold-en deed, Proving him-self a friend in need;
2. Some-bod-y tho't 'tissweet to live, Will-ing-ly said, "I'm glad to give;"
3. Some-bod-y made a lov-ing gift, Cheer-ful-ly tried a load to lift;
4. Some-bod-y i-dled all the hours, Care-less-ly crushed life's fair-est flow'rs;
5. Some-bod-y filled the days with light, Con-stant-ly chased a-way the night;

Some-bod-y sang a cheer-ful song, Bright'ning the skies the whole day long,—
Some-bod-y fought a val-iant fight, Brave-ly he lived to shield the right,—
Some-bod-y told the love of Christ, Told how his will was sac-ri-ficed,—
Some-bod-y made life loss, not gain, Tho't-less-ly seemed to live in vain,—
Some-bod-y's work bore joy and peace, Sure-ly his life shall nev-er cease,—

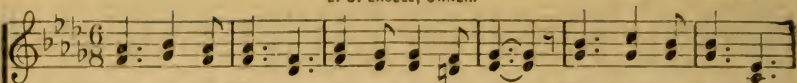
rit.

Was that some-bod-y you? Was that some-bod-y you?

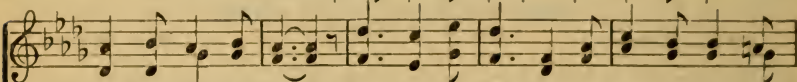
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

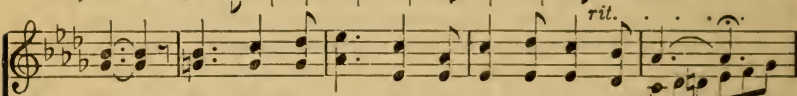
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek - ness,
2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly prayer; More strength to car - ry
3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow; More of His love to



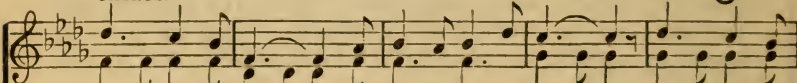
more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more cour - age to be
cross - es I must bear; More earn - est ef - fort to bring His king - dom
oth - ers I would show; More self - de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i -



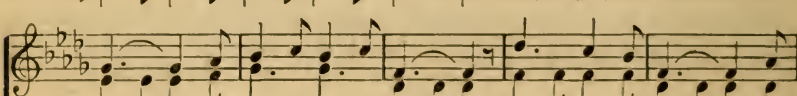
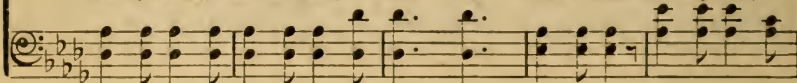
true, More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do.
in; More of His Spir - it, the wan - der - er to win.
lee, More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.



CHORUS.



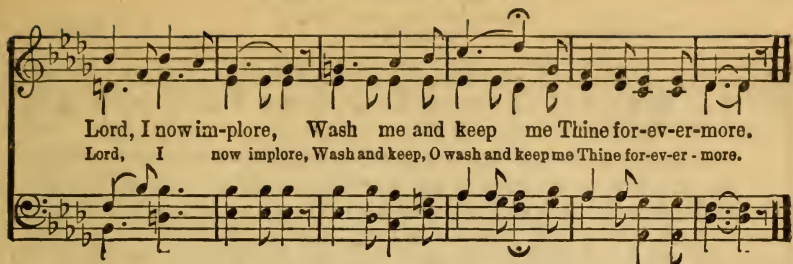
Take Thou my heart, . . I would be Thine a - lone; . . Take Thou my
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O



heart . . and make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . O
take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev - 'ry sin, O



More Like the Master.



Lord, I now im-plore, Wash me and keep me Thine for-ev-er-more.
 Lord, I now implore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev-er - more.

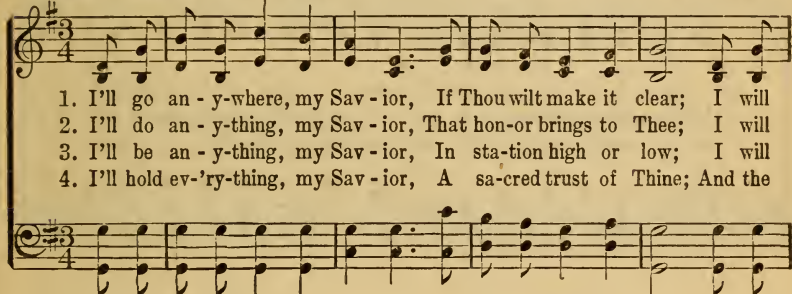
No. 108.

Anywhere With Jesus.

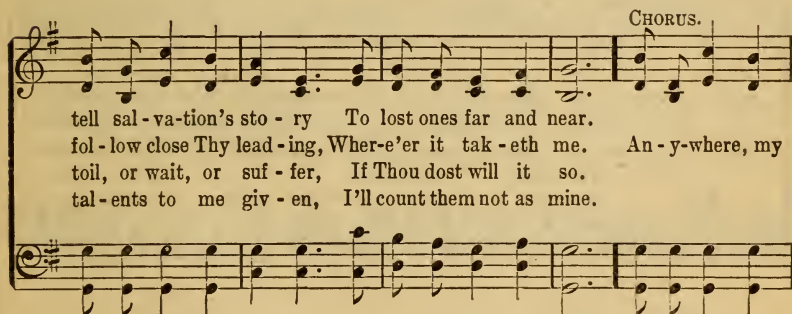
John R. Clements.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
 INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

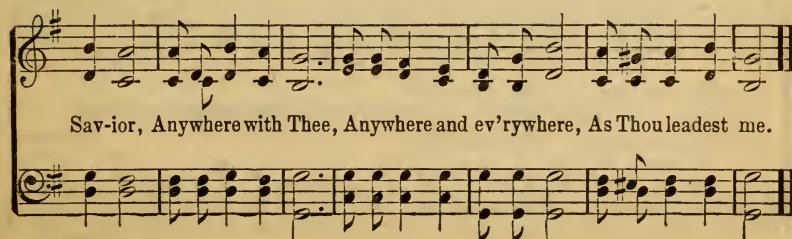
E. O. Excell.



1. I'll go an - y-where, my Sav - ior, If Thou wilt make it clear; I will
 2. I'll do an - y-thing, my Sav - ior, That hon-or brings to Thee; I will
 3. I'll be an - y-thing, my Sav - ior, In sta-tion high or low; I will
 4. I'll hold ev'-ry-thing, my Sav - ior, A sa-cred trust of Thine; And the



CHORUS.
 tell sal - va-tion's sto - ry To lost ones far and near.
 fol - low close Thy lead - ing, Wher-e'er it tak - eth me. An - y-where, my
 toil, or wait, or suf - fer, If Thou dost will it so.
 tal - ents to me giv - en, I'll count them not as mine.

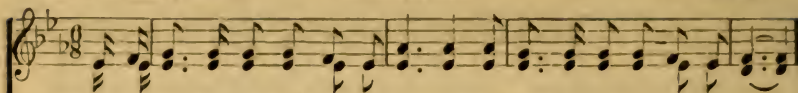


Sav-ior, Anywhere with Thee, Anywhere and ev'rywhere, As Thou leadest me.

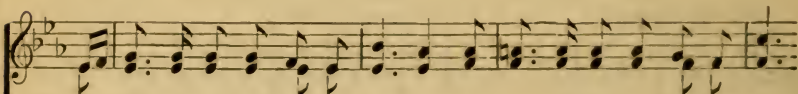
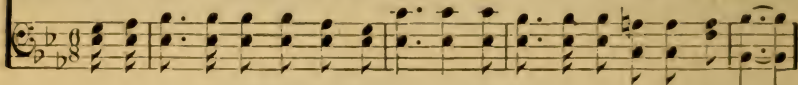
Nellie A. Montgomery.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

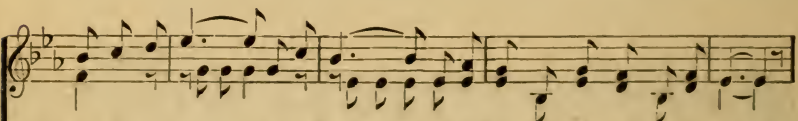
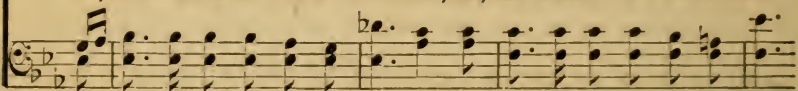
J. S. Fearis.



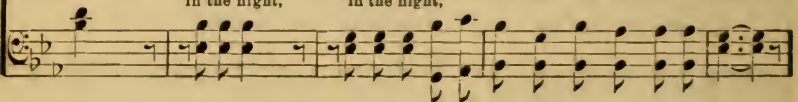
1. When the clouds of af-flic-tion have gathered, And hidden each star from my sight,
2. Oh, how dear are those mes-sa-ges to me! No need then to cry in af-fright;
3. And when morn breaks at last in its splendor, And sor-row is chang'd to de-light,



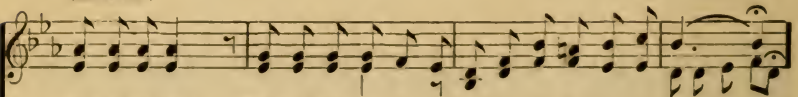
I know if I turn to my Fa-ther, I know if I turn to my Fa-
My heart groweth strong as I list-en, My heart groweth strong as I list-
Oh, still would I ev-er re-mem-ber, Oh, still would I ev-er re-mem-



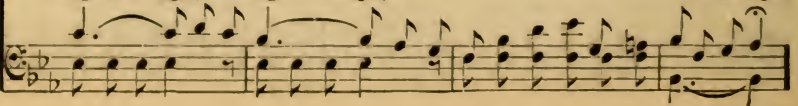
ther, Sweetest songs, sweetest songs, sweetest songs he will give in the night.
en To the songs, to the songs, to the songs he doth send in the night.
ber All the songs, all the songs, all the songs that were sent in the night.
in the night, in the night,



REFRAIN.



Songs in the night, songs in the night,
Songs in the night! Oh, how precious the songs in the night,
Songs in the night, songs in the night, in the night.



Songs in the Night.

My heart . . run-neth o - ver, For the songs He doth send in the night.
My heart runneth o - ver, runs o - ver,

No. 110. Angel Voices, Ever Singing.

F. Pott.

A. S. Sullivan.

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. In Thy house, great God, we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:

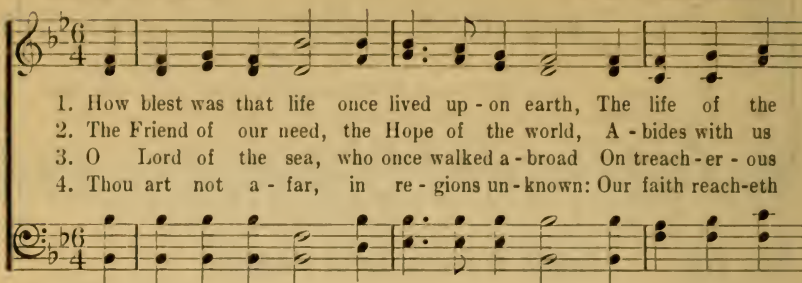
Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
Of the best that Thou hast giv - en, Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee.

No. 111. I Know That He Liveth To-day.

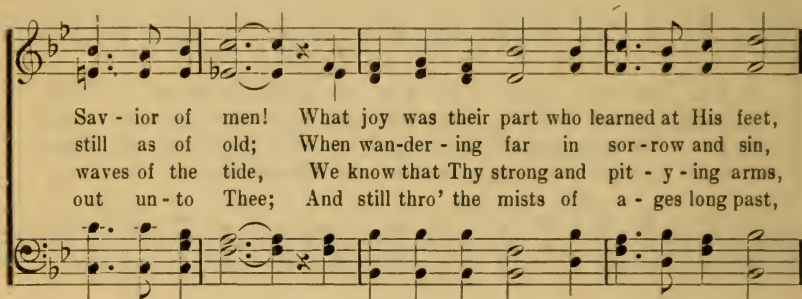
COPYRIGHT, 1912, IN "MELODIOUS BONNETS," BY W. J. KIRKPATRICK IN RENEWAL.

Mrs. R. N. Turner.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

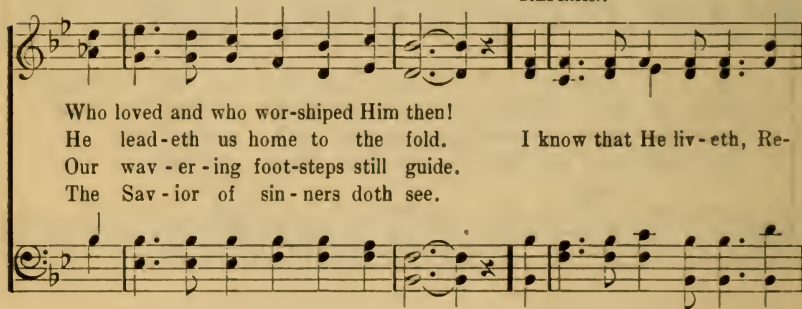


1. How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the
 2. The Friend of our need, the Hope of the world, A - bides with us
 3. O Lord of the sea, who once walked a - broad On treach - er - ous
 4. Thou art not a - far, in re - gions un - known: Our faith reach-eth



Sav - ior of men! What joy was their part who learned at His feet,
 still as of old; When wan - der - ing far in sor - row and sin,
 waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms,
 out un - to Thee; And still thro' the mists of a - ges long past,

REFRAIN.



Who loved and who wor-shipped Him then!
 He lead-eth us home to the fold. I know that He liv-eth, Re-
 Our wav - er - ing foot-steps still guide.
 The Sav - ior of sin - ners doth see.



deem - er and Friend, To bless and to com - fort our way; I know the glad

I Know That He Liveth To-day.

song of the heav-en-ly throng,—He liv-eth, He liv-eth to-day!

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 112.

Around the Throne.

Anne H. Shepherd. Alt. by H. H. M.

H. E. Mathews.

1. A-round the throne of God in heav'n The ran-somed mil-lions stand,
2. What bro't them to that world a-bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
3. Be-cause the Sav-ior shed His blood To wash a-way their sin;
4. On earth they sought the Sav-ior's grace, On earth they loved His name;

The image shows the first system of musical notation for 'Around the Throne.' It consists of a treble staff and a bass staff, both in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

A host whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho-ly, hap-py band,
Where all is peace and joy and love; How came those ransomed there,
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be-hold them white and clean,
So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb,

The image shows the second system of musical notation for 'Around the Throne.' It consists of a treble staff and a bass staff, both in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

REFRAIN.

Sing-ing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high."

The image shows the musical notation for the Refrain of 'Around the Throne.' It consists of a treble staff and a bass staff, both in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

C. H. G.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Look, the har-vest-field is teem-ing With the rich and ri-pened grain;
2. In the mar-kets and the by-ways, Whil-ing pre-cious hours a-way,
3. Hear ye not the faith-ful sing-ing Of the la-bor and the yield?

Wide it spreads be-fore us, Bright the sky is o'er us; In the sun-light,
Man-y stand com-plain-ing, I-dle still re-main-ing, Loit'ring in the
Rouse ye, then, O sleep-ers, Join the hap-py reap-ers; To the wind your

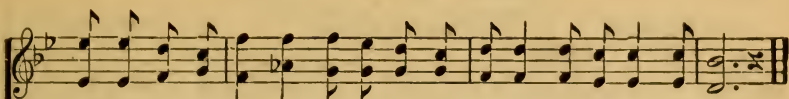
gold-en gleaming, Heaving like the restless main, "Reapers are needed," re-
dust-y highways, Hearing not the Mas-ter say: "Reapers are needed, O
sor-rows flinging, Pa-tient-ly the sick-le wield: "Reapers are needed, A-

CHORUS.

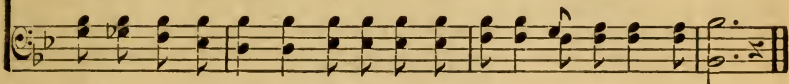
sounds o'er hill and plain.
who will work to-day?" Rouse ye, then, and to the fields a-way,
wake, and to the field!" to the fields a-way,

Go la-bor for the Mas-ter while you may; Lo! He is call-ing,
Mas- - ter while you may;

Harvest Song.



night is fall - ing, Hast - en to o - bey, For reapers are needed to - day.



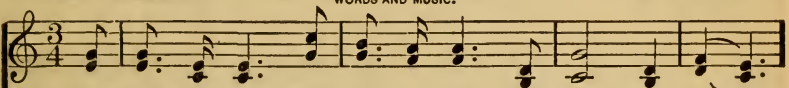
No. 114.

The Offering.

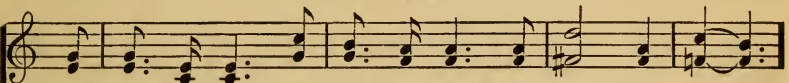
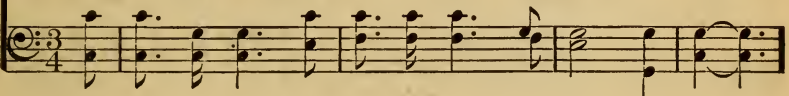
John J. McLaurin.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

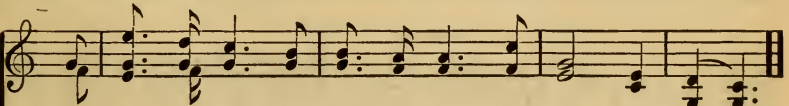
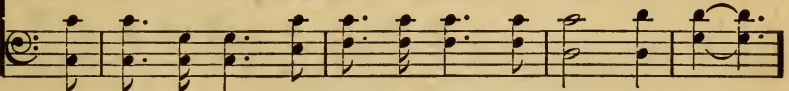
E. O. Excell.



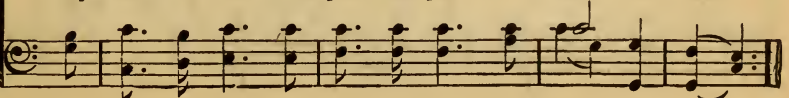
1. Lord, take my all, — The gift is small For Thee, for Thee;
2. Dare I re - fuse My life to use For Thee, for Thee,
3. Would I had more, Earth's rich - est store, For Thee, for Thee;
4. By grace di - vine, Seal what is mine For Thee, for Thee,
5. Lord, here am I, To live or die For Thee, for Thee;



What hast Thou done, O bless - ed One, For me, for me!
Who shed Thy blood, A cleans - ing flood, For me, for me?
Thy love has met A bound - less debt, For me, for me;
Who suf - fered loss, And bore the cross, For me, for me;
Thy sac - ri - fice Has paid the price For me, for me;



What hast Thou done, O bless - ed One, For me, for me!
Who shed Thy blood, A cleans - ing flood, For me, for me?
Thy love has met A bound - less debt, For me, for me.
Who suf - fered loss, And bore the cross, For me, for me.
Thy sac - ri - fice Has paid the price For me, for me.



George Duffield.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

Unison or parts.

1. Stand up! stand up for Jesus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His
 2. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! The triumph call o - bey; Forth to the
 3. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Stand in His strength alone; The arm of
 4. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! The strife will not be long; This day, the

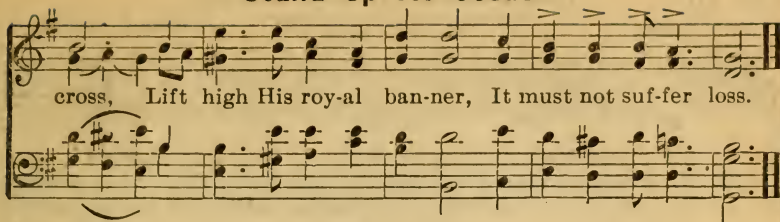
roy - al ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss, From vict'ry un - to
 might-y con-flict, In this His glorious day: "Ye that are men, now
 flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos-pel
 noise of bat-tle, The next, the vic-tor's song; To him that o-ver-

vic - t'ry, His ar-my shall He lead, Till ev - ry foe is vanquished, And
 serve Him," Against unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And
 ar-mor, And, watching un-to pray'r, Where duty calls, or dan-ger, Be
 com-eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo-ry Shall

CHORUS.

Christ is Lord in-deed. Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the
 strength to strength oppose.
 nev-er want-ing there.
 reign e-ter - nal - ly! stand up

Stand Up for Jesus.



cross, Lift high His roy-al ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss.

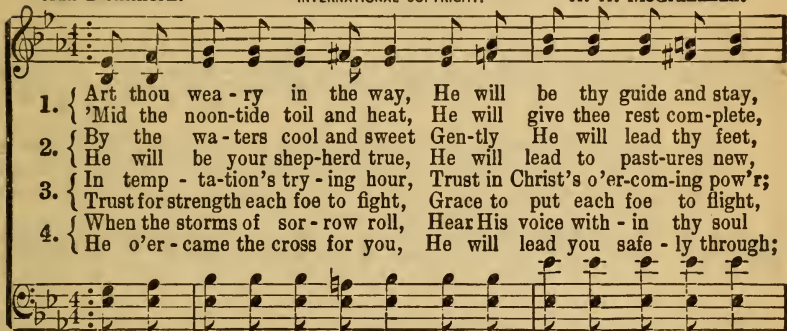
No. 116.

Come to Me.

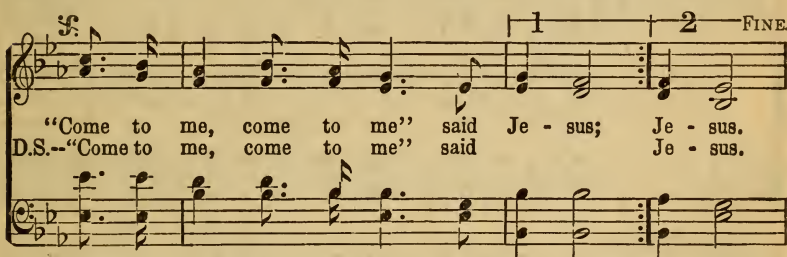
Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

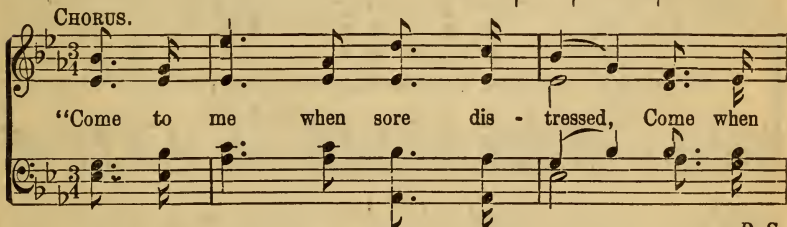
H. H. McGranahan.



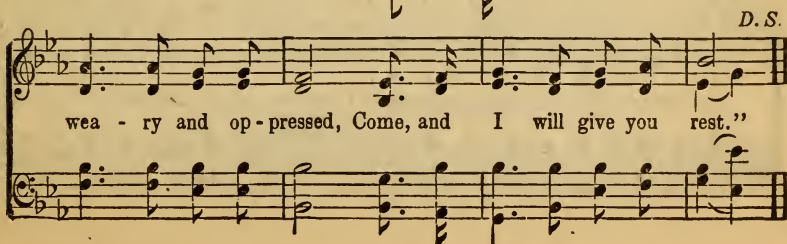
1. { Art thou wea-ry in the way, He will be thy guide and stay,
'Mid the noon-tide toil and heat, He will give thee rest com-plete,
2. { By the wa-ters cool and sweet Gen-tly He will lead thy feet,
He will be your shep-herd true, He will lead to past-ures new,
3. { In temp-ta-tion's try-ing hour, Trust in Christ's o'er-com-ing pow'r;
Trust for strength each foe to fight, Grace to put each foe to flight,
4. { When the storms of sor-row roll, Hear His voice with-in thy soul
He o'er-came the cross for you, He will lead you safe-ly through;



1 2 FINE.
"Come to me, come to me" said Je - sus; Je - sus.
D.S.--"Come to me, come to me" said Je - sus.
Je - sus.



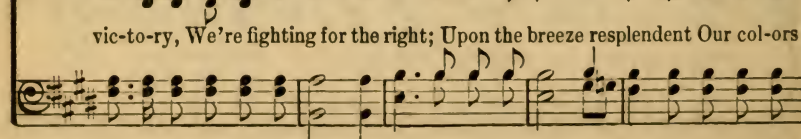
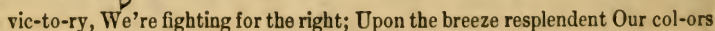
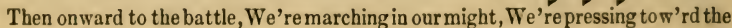
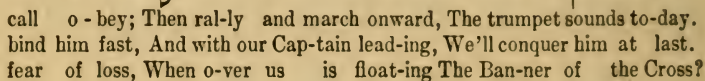
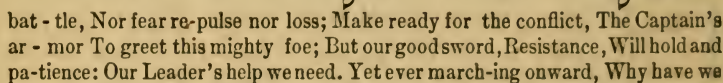
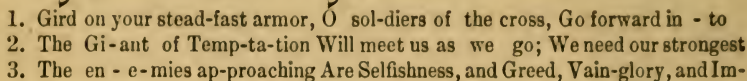
CHORUS.
"Come to me when sore dis-tressed, Come when



D. S.
wea-ry and op-pressed, Come, and I will give you rest."

The Banner of the Cross.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



The Banner of the Cross.

now we toss, And o'er our heads shall ever float The Banner of the Cross.

No. 118

Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN.

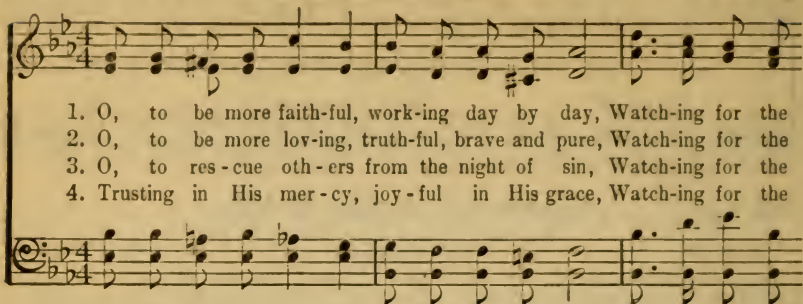
Beau - ti - ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

No. 119. Watching for the King's Return.

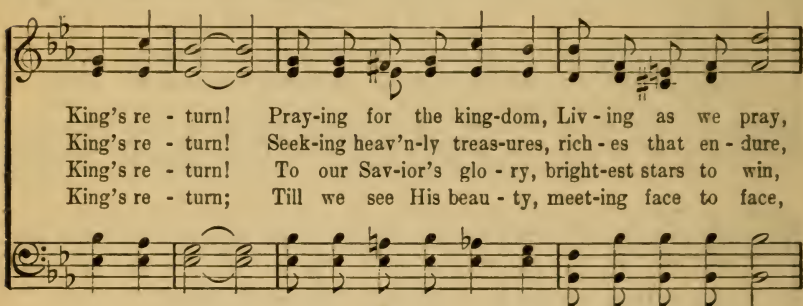
E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

B. D. Ackley.



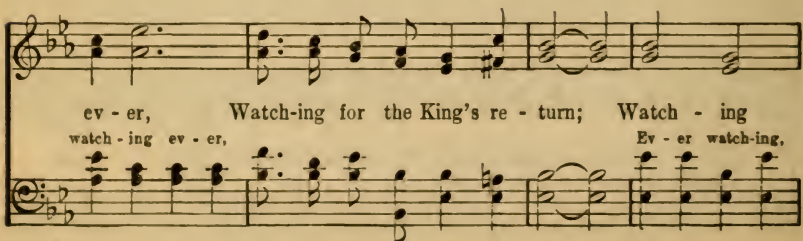
1. O, to be more faith-ful, work-ing day by day, Watch-ing for the
 2. O, to be more lov-ing, truth-ful, brave and pure, Watch-ing for the
 3. O, to res-cue oth-ers from the night of sin, Watch-ing for the
 4. Trusting in His mer-cy, joy-ful in His grace, Watch-ing for the



King's re - turn! Pray-ing for the king-dom, Liv-ing as we pray,
 King's re - turn! Seek-ing heav'n-ly treas-ures, rich-es that en-dure,
 King's re - turn! To our Sav-ior's glo-ry, bright-est stars to win,
 King's re - turn; Till we see His beau-ty, meet-ing face to face,

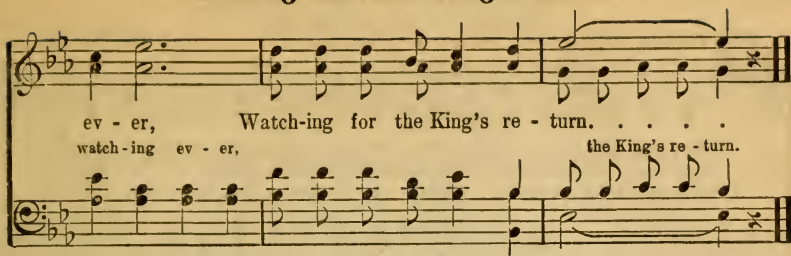


rit. CHORUS.
 Watch-ing for the King's re - turn. Watch - ing
 for the King's re - turn. Ev - er watch - ing.



ev - er, Watch-ing for the King's re - turn; Watch - ing
 watch - ing ev - er, Ev - er watch - ing.

Watching for the King's Return.



ev - er, Watch-ing for the King's re - turn. . . .
 watch-ing ev - er, the King's re - turn.

No. 120.

Jesus is My Savior.

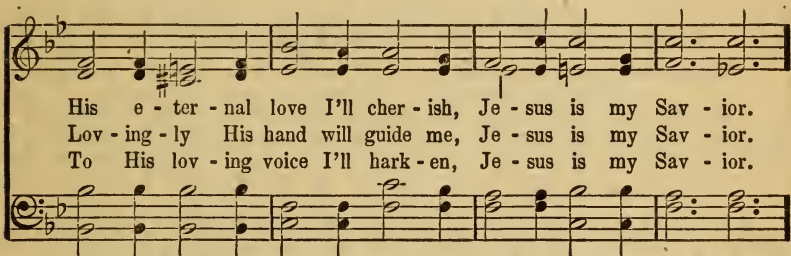
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
 INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

B. D. Ackley.




1. Earth-ly joys may fail and per-ish, Je-sus is my Sav-ior;
 2. He will al-ways walk be-side me, Je-sus is my Sav-ior;
 3. Tho' the way a-bout me dark-en, Je-sus is my Sav-ior;



His e-ter-nal love I'll cher-ish, Je-sus is my Sav-ior.
 Lov-ing-ly His hand will guide me, Je-sus is my Sav-ior.
 To His lov-ing voice I'll hark-en, Je-sus is my Sav-ior.

CHORUS.

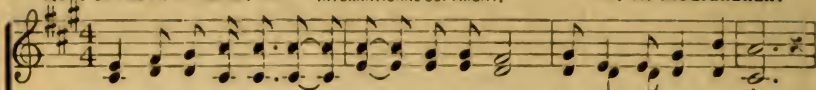


Je-sus is my Sav-ior, Saves from foes with-out, with-in;
 O'er the tempt-er helps me win, Je-sus is my Sav-ior.

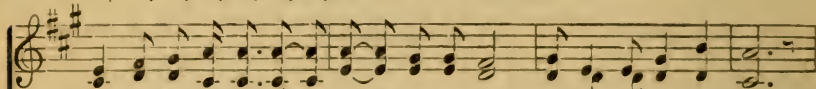
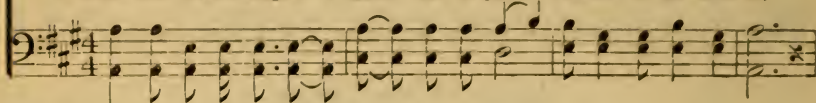
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT,

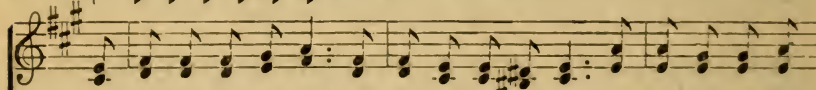
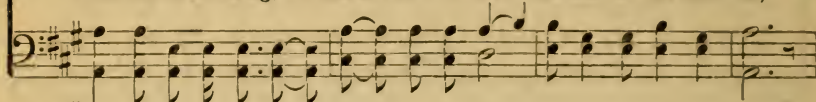
H. H. McGranahan.



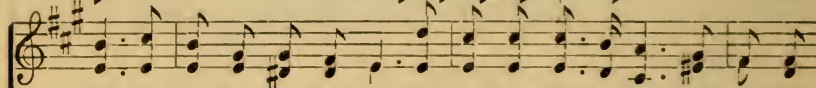
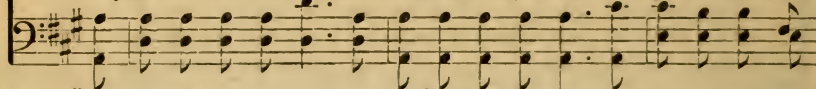
1. Some one is knocking on the door of your heart, Hasten to let Him in;
2. Some one is knocking; many times He has knocked, Hasten to let Him in;
3. Some one is knocking, a - gain, as in past, Hasten to let Him in;



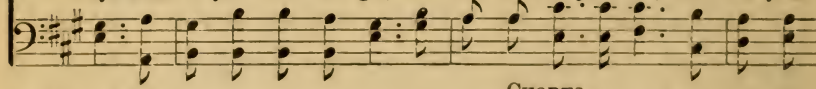
Some one is knocking, O let Him not de-part, Has-ten to let Him in;
 Some one is knocking and the door still is locked, Has-ten to let Him in;
 Some one is knocking, will this knock be the last? Has-ten to let Him in;



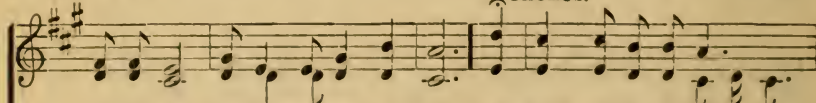
The hand with which He knocks by cru - el nails are torn, And all the dread-ful
 An aw - ful crown of thorns up - on His brow is pressed, And pur-ple is the
 If you'll in - vite Him now, He'll save you from your sin, A high - er, bet - ter



pain by Him for you was borne, Throw o - pen wide the door, That friend no
 robe in which we see Him dressed, And still He stands and knocks, Still He would
 day would in your life be - gin, O come to Him just now, - He died your

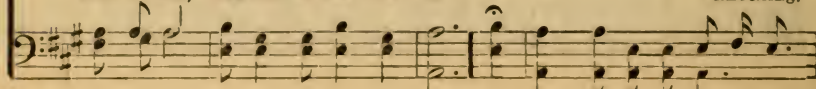


CHORUS.



long-er scorn, Has-ten to let Him in. Yes, some one is knocking,
 be your guest, Has-ten to let Him in.
 soul to win, Has-ten to let Him in.

knocking,



Some One is Knocking.

knocking, knocking, Some one is knocking at the door, That some one

The first system of musical notation for 'Some One is Knocking.' consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

is Je-sus, O haste to let Him in, Or He may return to you no more.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff concludes with a final cadence on a whole note G4. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

No. 122. Prepare Thy God to Meet.

L. A. N.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. G. EXCELL.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. On ev - 'ry side a voice I hear That louder speaketh year by year,
2. The fall-ing leaf, the fading flow'r, The sinking sun at evening's hour,
3. The funeral train, the tolling bell, The grave where, dying, I must dwell,
4. Where'er I turn, whate'er I do, This warning message thrills me thro'

The first system of musical notation for 'Prepare Thy God to Meet.' is in a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

A voice I dare not lightly treat, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
All ev - er-more to me repeat, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
My aching heart speaks with each beat, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."
In si-lent hall, or nois-y street, "Prepare, prepare thy God to meet."

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff concludes with a final cadence on a whole note G4. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

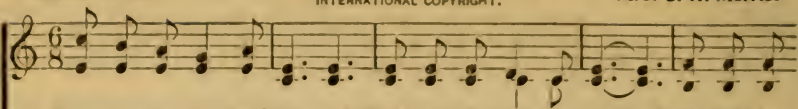
No. 123.

Jesus Needs You To-day.

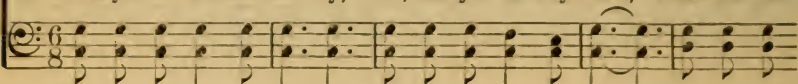
Mrs. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

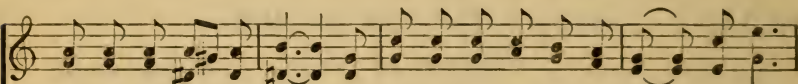
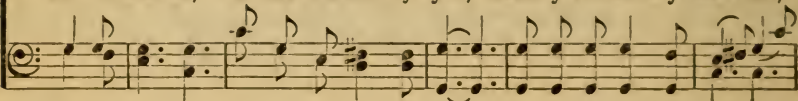
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



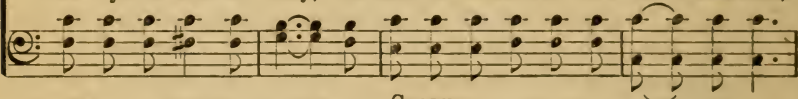
1. Je - sus, the ten-der Shep-herd, Needs you the lost to seek, Needs you to
2. Needs you to feed the hun-gry, From His a-bun-dant store; Bind up the
3. Needs you to tell the sto-ry, Old, and yet al-ways new; Some one will



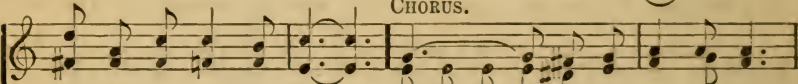
lift the fall-en, Strengthen and help the weak. Some of His lambs are wand'ring
bro-ken-hearted; Vis-it the sick and poor: Needs you to scat-ter sun-shine,
fail to hear it, Un-less 't is told by you; Read-y for an-y serv-ice,



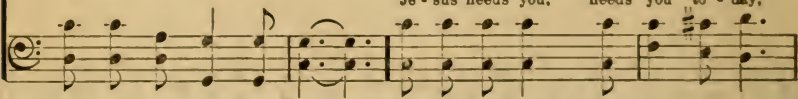
Out on the hills a-stray; To gath-er them in from the fields of sin,
All a-long life's rough way; Some hearts to make glad, that are lonely and sad,
Close by His side to stay; The sick-le to wield in life's har-vest-field,



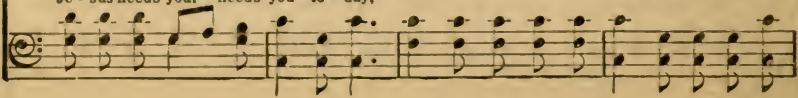
CHORUS.



Je - sus needs you to - day. Je - - - sus needs you to - day,
Je - sus needs you, needs you to - day,



Je - - - sus needs you; . . . Not some oth-er, but you, my broth-er, A-
Je - sus needs you, needs you to - day;



Jesus Needs You To-day.

rise, and a-way! Je - sus needs you, . . Je - sus needs
 Je - sus needs you, needs you,

you; Not some other, but you, my brother, Yes, Je-sus needs you to-day.

No. 124.

Jesus Satisfies Me.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
 INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

B. D. Ackley.

1. World-ly pleasures charm no more; Je-sus sat-is - fies me: Sin - ful days and
 2. Day by day, He bends a - bove; Je-sus sat-is - fies me: Whisp'ring courage,
 3. O - ver-flow-ing with His praise, Je-sus sat-is - fies me: At His side I'll

CHORUS.

nights are o'er; Je - sus sat-is - fies me. Je - sus sat-is - fies me, Al-ways
 cheer and love; Je - sus sat-is - fies me.
 spend my days; Je - sus sat-is - fies me. Je - sus sat-is-fies me,

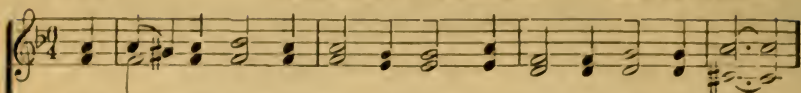
His I'll be; Naught shall ev - er sep-a-rate us Thro' e-ter-ni - ty.
 I'll be;

No. 125. Most Perfect is the Law of God.

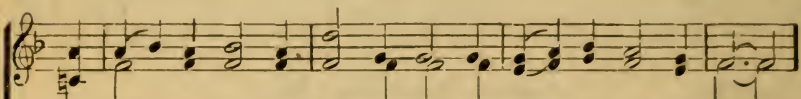
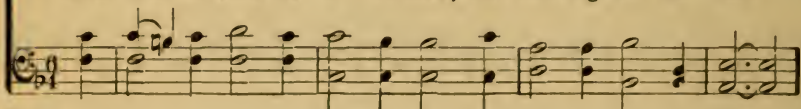
Ps. 19.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.

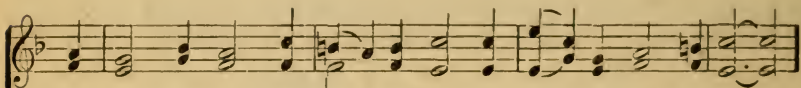
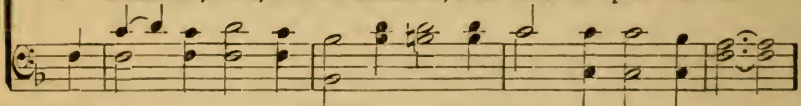
Arr. by H. H. M.



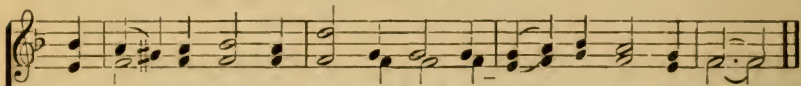
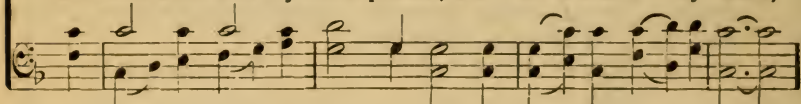
1. Most per - fect is the law of God, Re - stor - ing those that stray;
2. The fear of God is un - de - filed And ev - er shall en - dure;
3. What man can know his e - vil heart, Dis - cern - ing all his sin?



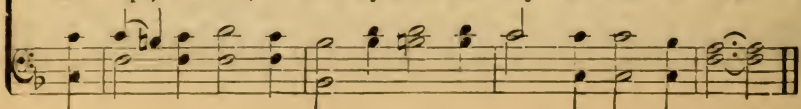
His tes - ti - mo - ny is most sure, Pro - claim - ing wis - dom's way.
The stat - utes of the Lord are truth And right - eous - ness most pure.
O cleanse me, Lord, from hid - den faults, And make me pure with - in.



The pre - cepts of the Lord are right; With joy they fill the heart;
They warn from ways of wick - ed - ness Dis - pleas - ing to the Lord,
The words which from my mouth proceed, The tho'ts with - in my heart,



The Lord's commandments all are pure, And clear - est light im - part.
And in the keep - ing of His word There is a great re - ward.
Ac - cept, O Lord, for Thou my Rock And my Re - deem - er art.



Children's Songs.

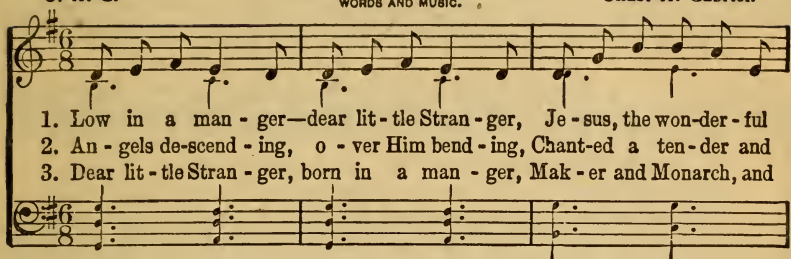
No. 126.

Dear Little Stranger.

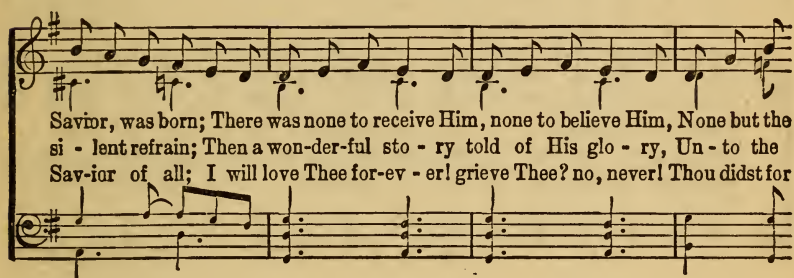
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

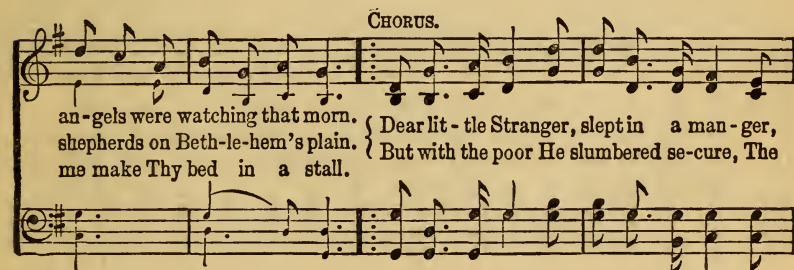


1. Low in a man-ger—dear lit-tle Stran-ger, Je-sus, the won-der-ful
2. An-gels de-scend-ing, o-ver Him bend-ing, Chant-ed a ten-der and
3. Dear lit-tle Stran-ger, born in a man-ger, Mak-er and Monarch, and

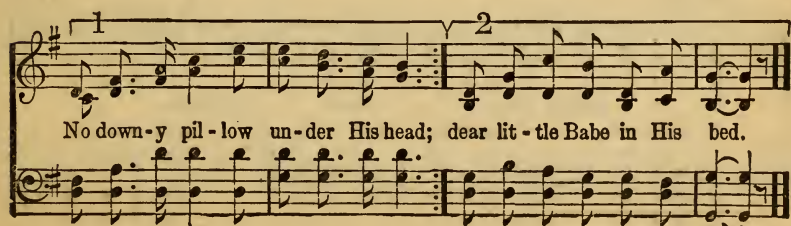


Savior, was born; There was none to receive Him, none to believe Him, None but the
si-lent refrain; Then a won-der-ful sto-ry told of His glo-ry, Un-to the
Sav-ior of all; I will love Thee for-ev-er! grieve Thee? no, never! Thou didst for

CHORUS.



an-gels were watching that morn. { Dear lit-tle Stranger, slept in a man-ger,
shepherds on Beth-le-hem's plain. { But with the poor He slumbered se-cure, The
me make Thy bed in a stall.



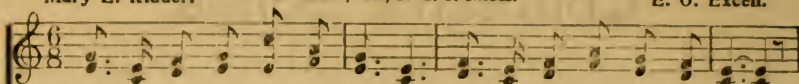
1 2
No down-y pil-low un-der His head; dear lit-tle Babe in His bed.

No. 127. Open the Door for the Children.

Mary E. Kidder.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY E. O. EXCELL.

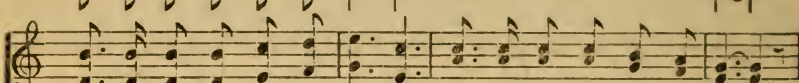
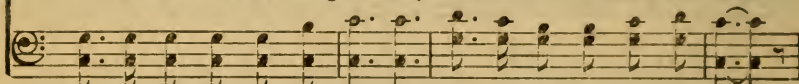
E. O. Excell.



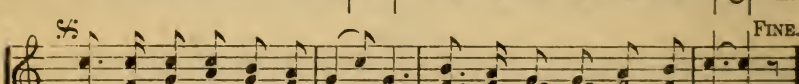
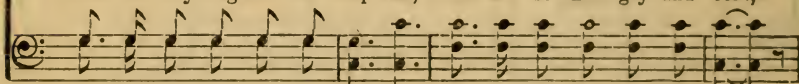
1. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Ten-der-ly gath-er them in,—
2. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, See, they are com-ing in throngs!
3. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Take the dear lambs by the hand;



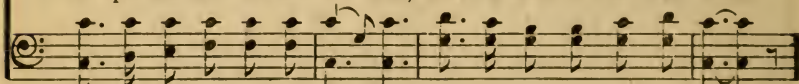
In from the high-ways and hedg-es, In from the plac-es of sin;
 Bid them sit down to the ban-quet, Teach them your beau-ti-ful songs;
 Point them to truth and to good-ness, Lead them to Ca-naan's fair land.



Some are so young and so help-less, Some are so hun-gry and cold;
 Pray for the Fa-ther to bless them, Pray you that grace may be giv'n;
 Some are so young and so help-less, Some are so hun-gry and cold;



D. S. O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Gath-er them in - to the fold.
 O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Theirs is the king-dom of heav'n.
 O - pen the door for the chil-dren, Gath-er them in - to the fold.



CHORUS.



O - pen the door, . . . Gath - er them in, . . .
 O - pen the door, o - pen the door, Gath-er them in, gath-er them in,

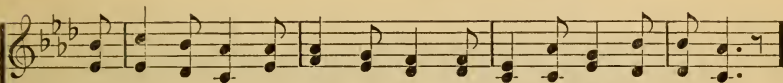
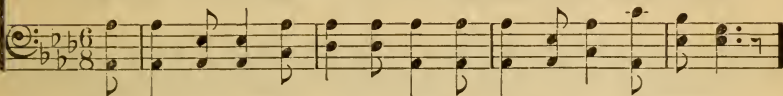


Julia H. Johnston.

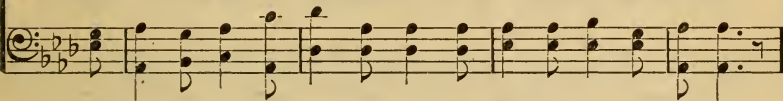
H. H. McGranahan.



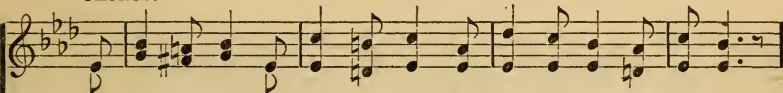
1. What can we do from day to day, And how shall we en-deav-or
2. The fu-ture stretches far be-fore, We stand at life's be-gin-ning;
3. What er-rands wait for us to do? What crosses may we car-ry,
4. How can we help the sick and sad, And bring them tru-est pleas-ure?



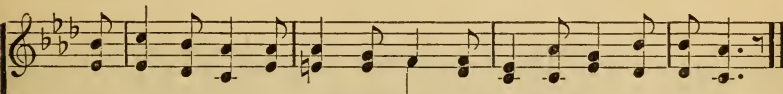
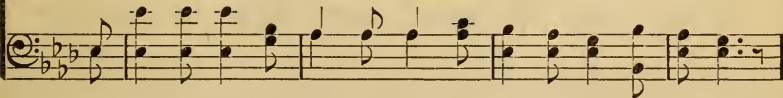
To prove our love to Christ our Lord, Whose love a-bides for-ev-er?
 How can we please Him more and more, At last, His wel-come win-ning?
 While here in youth's fair morning-land, With glad-some hearts we tar-ry?
 How can we live for Je-sus here, And lay up heav'n-ly treas-ure?



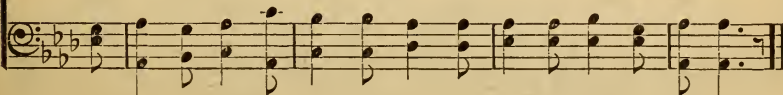
CHORUS.



In lit-tle words, in lit-tle deeds, In lov-ing and in giv-ing,



We'll serve Him so that all may know That we for Christ are liv-ing.

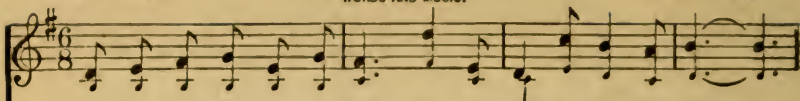


To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

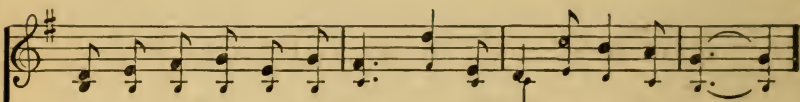
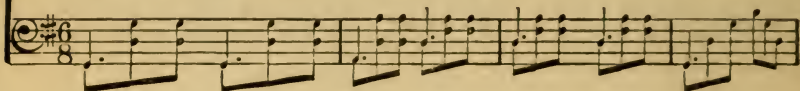
Nellie Talbot.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

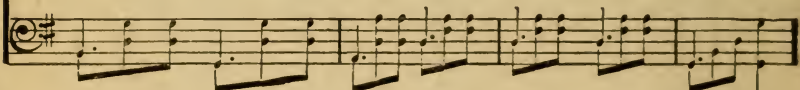
E. O. Excell.



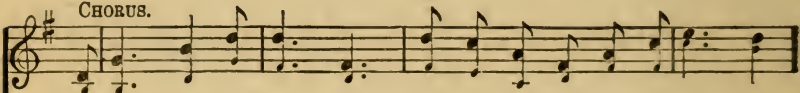
1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin;
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;



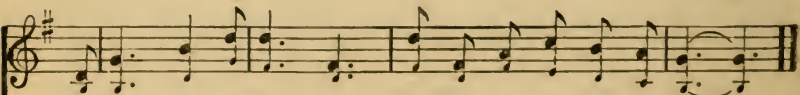
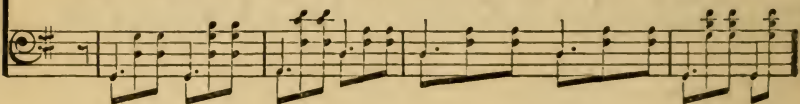
In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
 Show-ing how pleas-ant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
 Ev - er re - flect-ing His good-ness, And al-ways shine for Him.
 Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.



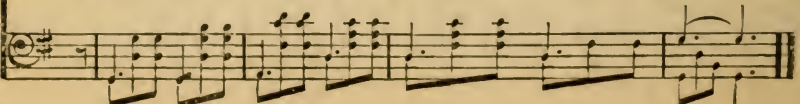
CHORUS.



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;



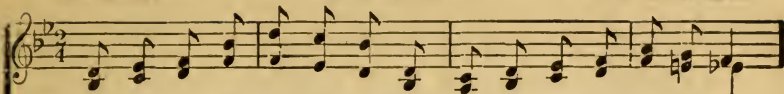
A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him.



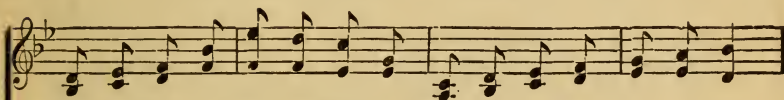
Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

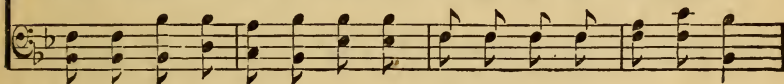
H. H. McGranahan.



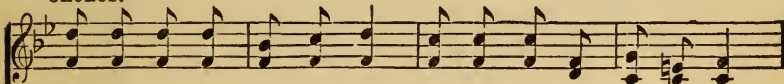
1. Watch a - bove us God is keep-ing, Guard-ing us with ten-der care;
2. In His own our hands He's hold-ing, He will nev - er let us fall;
3. Hap - py songs we're sweetly sing-ing To our God whose name is love;
4. Close - ly to His side we're press-ing, For He loves to have us near;



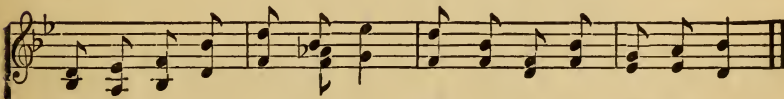
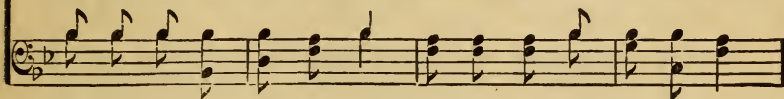
While we are a - wake or sleep-ing, We His love and mer - cy share.
 Arms of love a - round us fold - ing, For He dear - ly loves us all.
 Prais - es to our King and Sav - ior, Reign-ing now in light a - bove.
 Now He smiles on us in bless-ing, Call - ing us His chil-dren dear.



CHORUS.



God is watch-ing from a - bove, Watch-ing us in ten-der love,



Walk-ing with us ev - 'ry day, Guid-ing us in wis-dom's way.



No. 131.

Watching Over All.

Rev. Wm. C. Pool.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Back of ev-'ry drop of rain, Fall-ing gen-tly o'er the land,
 2. Back of ev-'ry flake of snow, Mak-ing earth so spot-less white,
 3. He who notes the sparrow's fall, Sees the rain-drops and the snow,

Are the gold-en sheaves of grain, And a lov-ing Fa-ther's hand.
 Shielding from the winds that blow, Is a lov-ing Fa-ther's might.
 Will not fail me when I call,— He can hear me whis-per low.

CHORUS.

Watching o-ver all, God is watching o-ver all; He sees the ten-der

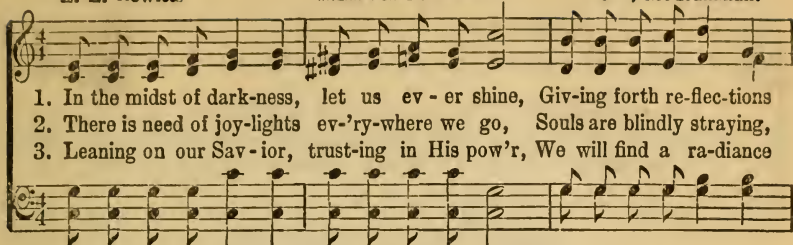
grass-es, And notes the sparrow's fall; He clothes the fragrant lil-ies, He

heats the children call; God in lov-ing kindness is watching o-ver all.

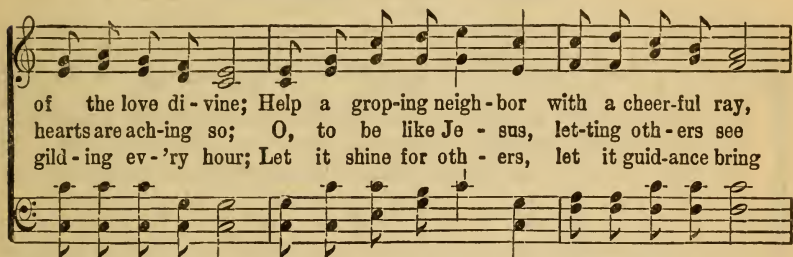
E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY H. H. McGRANAHAN,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

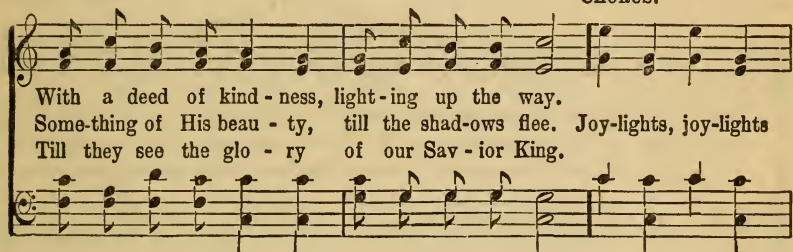


1. In the midst of dark-ness, let us ev - er shine, Giv-ing forth re-flec-tions
 2. There is need of joy-lights ev-'ry-where we go, Souls are blindly straying,
 3. Leaning on our Sav-ior, trust-ing in His pow'r, We will find a ra-diance



of the love di-vine; Help a grop-ing neigh-bor with a cheer-ful ray,
 hearts are aching so; O, to be like Je - sus, let-ting oth-ers see
 gild-ing ev-'ry hour; Let it shine for oth-ers, let it guid-ance bring

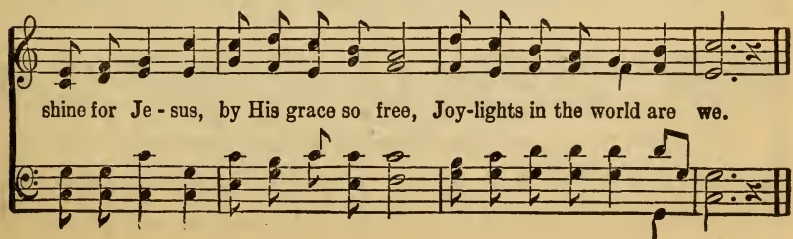
CHORUS.



With a deed of kind-ness, light-ing up the way.
 Some-thing of His beau-ty, till the shad-ows flee. Joy-lights, joy-lights
 Till they see the glo-ry of our Sav-ior King.



shin-ing out to-day! Joy-lights, joy-lights, bright'ning all the way! When we



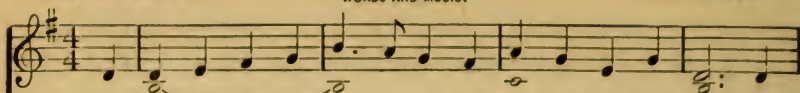
shine for Je - sus, by His grace so free, Joy-lights in the world are we.

No. 133. The Children's Hosanna.

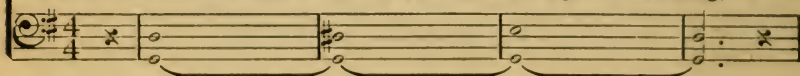
Neal A. McAuley.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

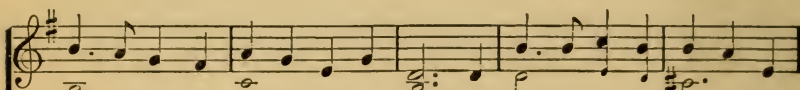
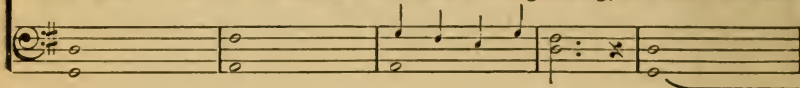
J. S. Fearis.



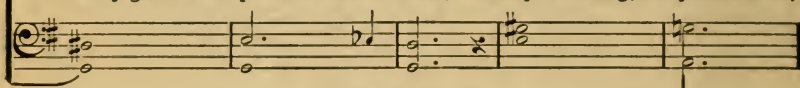
1. I dreamed one night, not long a - go, Of man-sions in the skies, Where
2. And, as I mused, I heard a voice, In sweet-er tones than all, Di-
3. And when from slumber I a - rose, To serve my Lord and King, I



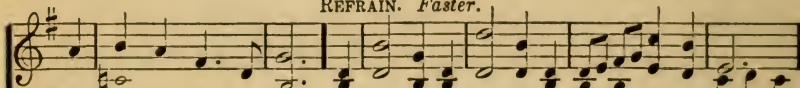
those who love the Lord ob-tain A rich and glo-rious prize; I saw a-mong the
rect - ing Christian workers here, In words I now re - call: "Forbid them not," He
felt that I the lit - tle lambs To Christ in love might bring; And then I cried for



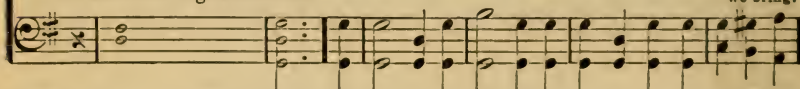
hap - py throng The children bright and fair; I heard their voi-ces clear and sweet
gen - tly said, "The children bring to Me; Their por-tion in the World of Light
dai - ly grace Their precious souls to cheer, Till they could sing, like yonder choir,



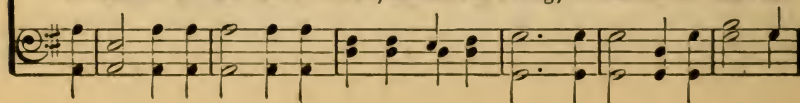
REFRAIN. *Faster.*



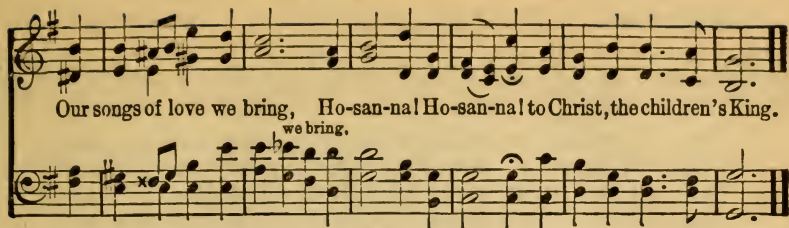
With mu-sic fill the air.
Redeemed shall ev - er be." Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Our songs of love we bring!
Ho-san-na! bright and clear. we bring!



Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! To Christ, the children's King; Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na!



The Children's Hosanna.



Our songs of love we bring, Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! to Christ, the children's King.
we bring.

No. 134.

Hosanna to the King!

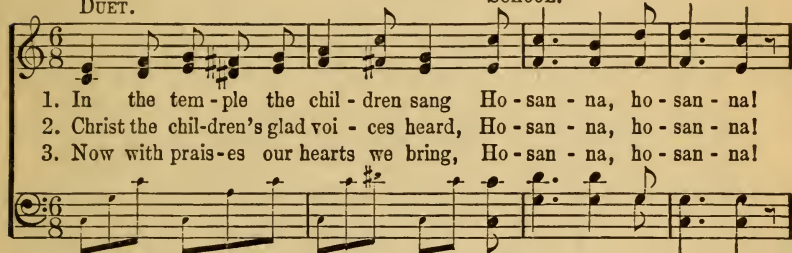
Mary Gilbert-Wray.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

DUET.

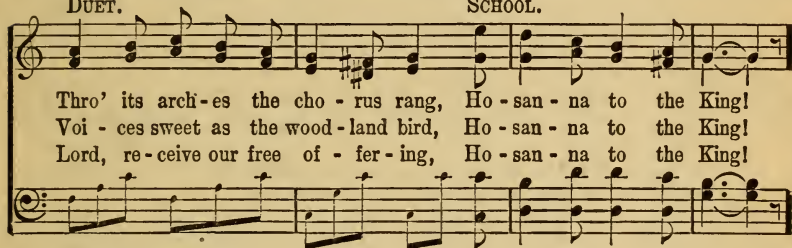
SCHOOL.



1. In the tem-ple the chil-dren sang Ho-san-na, ho-san-na!
2. Christ the chil-dren's glad voi-ces heard, Ho-san-na, ho-san-na!
3. Now with prais-es our hearts we bring, Ho-san-na, ho-san-na!


DUET.

SCHOOL.



Thro' its arch-es the cho-rus rang, Ho-san-na to the King!
Voi-ces sweet as the wood-land bird, Ho-san-na to the King!
Lord, re-ceive our free of-fer-ing, Ho-san-na to the King!

CHORUS.

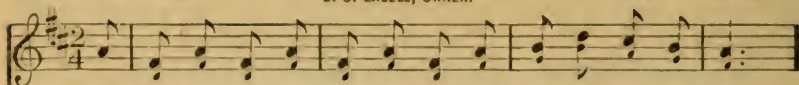


In the tem-ple to-day we sing; Loud our voi-ces in glad-ness ring;
Praise to Je-sus our Lord we bring, Ho-san-na to the King!

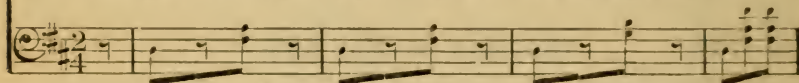
Lizzie DeArmond.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

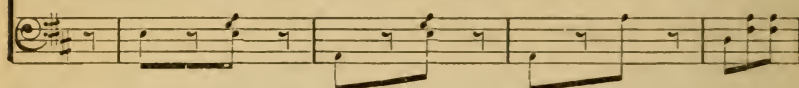
Chas. H. Gabriel.



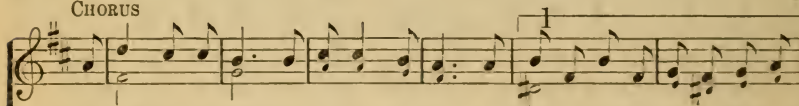
1. ¹Three col - ors has the na - tion's flag Our ²hearts de - light to see,
 2. ³Red speaks to us of Je - sus' blood For all the ⁴'whole world shed,
 3. ⁵White tells of those who, pure in heart, Shall see the Sav - ior's face,
 4. ⁷Blue tells us of the faith - ful ones Who like the ⁸stars shall be,



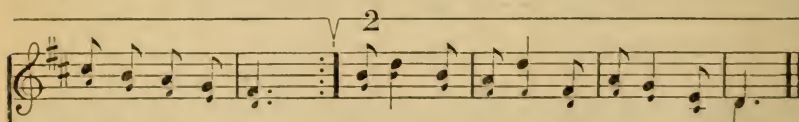
The Red, and White, and star - ry Blue, Our pledge of lib - er - ty.
 That we might rise to life and light, Thro' Him who once was dead.
 And in His like - ness dai - ly grow, In ⁶heav - en's ho - ly place.
 Bright jew - els in the Vic - tor's crown, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.



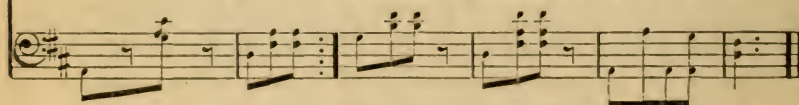
CHORUS



{ O ¹Red, White, and Blue, our colors so true, An emblem fair of heav'nly things, to
 { O ¹Red, White, and Blue, the old and the new, Our [Omit.....]



help us on our way;
] ban - ner of glad - ness, we hail it to - day!



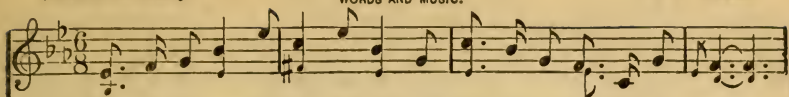
GESTURES:—1. Wave flags. 2. Lay flags across hearts. 3. Touch red stripe. 4. Describe semi-circle outwards with flags. 5. Touch white stripe. 6. Hold flags up high. 7. Touch blue square. 8. Move flags held high, from left to right, shaking them slightly to give twinkling motion, like the stars.

All hold American flags.

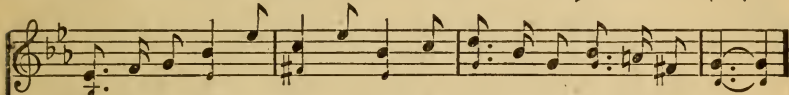
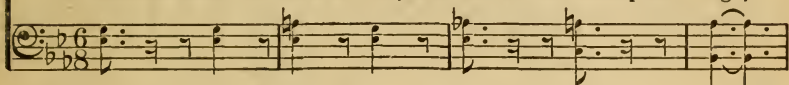
Mrs. B. B. Selby. Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

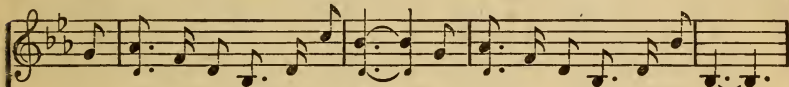
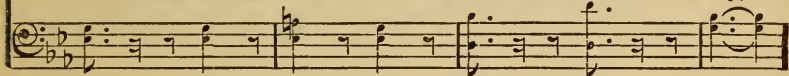
E. O. Excell.



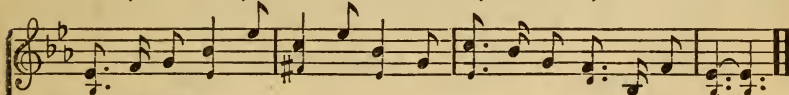
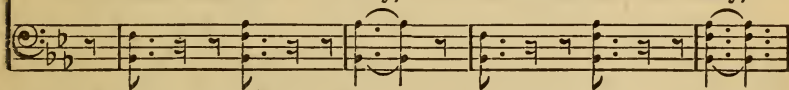
1. ¹High in the treetop's leaf-y bough The bird-ies are build-ing a nest;
2. ²This is the lit - tle bird-ies' nest They built in the tree-top so high,
3. ³This is the mother bird who brings The wee 'lit - tle bird-ies their food;
4. ⁴These are the lit - tle birds we love, Who live in the tree-top so high,



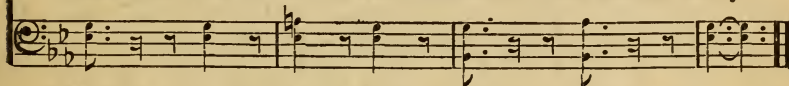
'Twas God the Father taught them how To build, ev-'ry bird - ie his best;
And while they cud-dle down to rest The leavessing their lull - a - by - by;
This is the ⁵fa - ther bird who sings And watches all day o'er his brood;
And He who rules the ⁸world a-bove Looks ⁹down on each one from the sky;



To build, ev-'ry bird - ie his best, To build ev-'ry bird - ie his best,
The leavessing their lull - a - by - by, The leavessing their lull - a - by - by,
And watch-es all day o'er his brood, And watch-es all day o'er his brood,
Looks ⁹down on each one from the sky, Looks ⁹down on each one from the sky,



'Twas God the Fa-ther taught them how To build, ev-'ry bird - ie his best.
And while they cud-dle down to rest The leavesing their lull - a - by - by.
This is the ⁵fa - ther bird who sings And watches all day o'er his brood.
And He who rules the ⁸world a-bove Looks ⁹down on each one from the sky.



NOTE—To form bird's nest clasp hands, with little fingers raised in the palm of the hands to represent the baby birds. Let the thumbs represent the father and mother bird sitting on the forefingers which form the edge of the bird's nest.

MOTIONS—1, Point upward to treetop; 2, Hands clasped to form bird's nest; 3, Raise left hand thumb to represent the mother bird; 4, Raise little fingers representing the baby birds; 5, Raise right hand thumb representing the father bird; 6, Raise little fingers and thumbs representing the family of birds in the nest; 7, Point upward to treetop; 8, Look upward toward the sky; 9, Look down on the birds in the nest.

Martin Luther.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle were low - ing—The poor Ba - by wakes; But lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

rit. *a tempo.*

Je - sus Lay down His wee head; The stars in the heav - ens Looked
 Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes: I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look
 ev - er, And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren In

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, To watch lull - a - by.
 Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee there.

CHORUS.

A - sleep, a - sleep, A - sleep, the Sav - ior in a stall!
 A - sleep, a - sleep,

A - sleep, a - sleep, A - sleep, the Lord of all! . . .
 A - sleep, a - sleep, the Lord of all!

Ada Blenkhorn.

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. From God's great treas-ure-house of love Rich bless-ings we re - ceive;
2. If in our por-tion of the field Sweet seeds of love we sow,
3. To make the world a bright - er place While dwell-ing here be - low,

As free - ly as on us they fall May we to oth - ers give.
Be - neath the shin - ing of His grace The fruits of love will grow.
O let us scat - ter ev - 'ry - where Sweet bless-ings as we go.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter bless-ings, Scat - ter bless-ings, As our Sav -
Let us As our Sa -

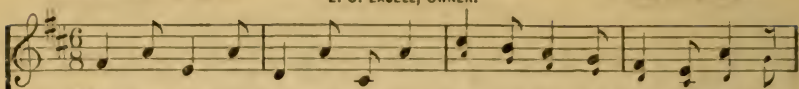
ior did be - low; Scat - ter bless-ings, Let us
ior did be - low, did be - low; Let us

scat - ter bless - ings, In His name where-e'er we go.

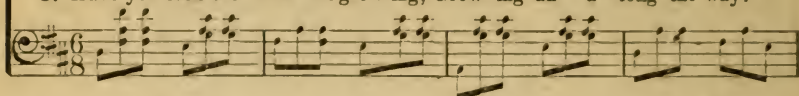
Eleanor Allen Schroll.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

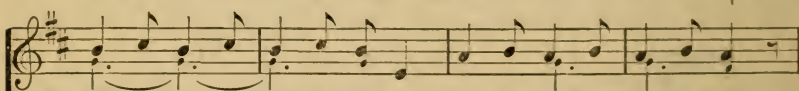
Chas. H. Gabriel.



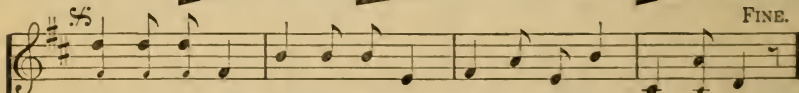
1. Have you seen the sunbeams shin-ing, Shin-ing all a-long the way?
2. Have you heard the wild birds sing-ing, Sing-ing all a-long the way?
3. Have you seen the flow-ers grow-ing, Grow-ing all a-long the way?



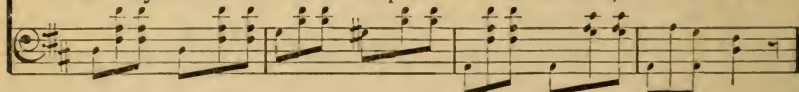
Have you ev-er stopped to lis-ten What they al-ways seem to say?
 Have you ev-er stopped to lis-ten What they al-ways seem to say?
 Have you ev-er stopped to lis-ten What they al-ways seem to say?



Ev-'ry beam of beau-ty gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a-bove;
 Ev-'ry lit-tle song-ster gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a-bove;
 Ev-'ry pret-ty blos-som gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a-bove;



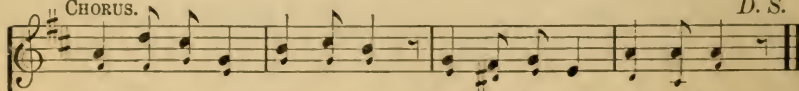
Ev-'ry lit-tle sunbeam whispers: God is wis-dom, God is love.
 Ev-'ry lit-tle wild bird whispers: God is wis-dom, God is love.
 Ev-'ry lit-tle flow-er whispers: God is wis-dom, God is love.



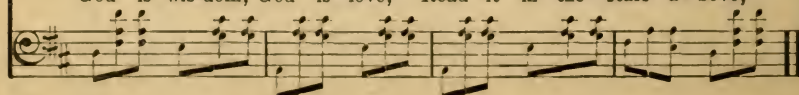
D. S. — May the children's hearts re-ech-o: God is wis-dom, God is love.

CHORUS.

D. S.



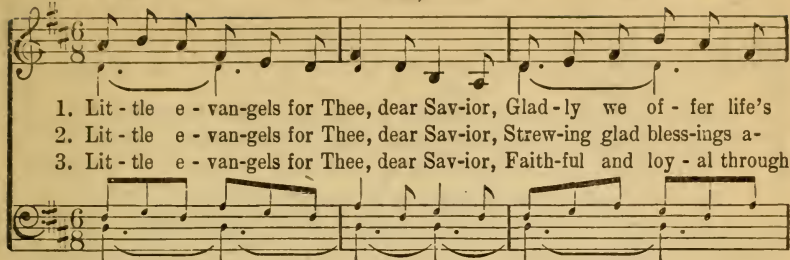
God is wis-dom, God is love; Read it in the stars a-bove;



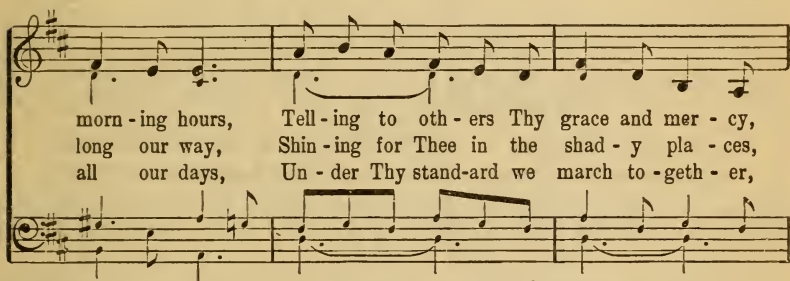
Ida L. Reed.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

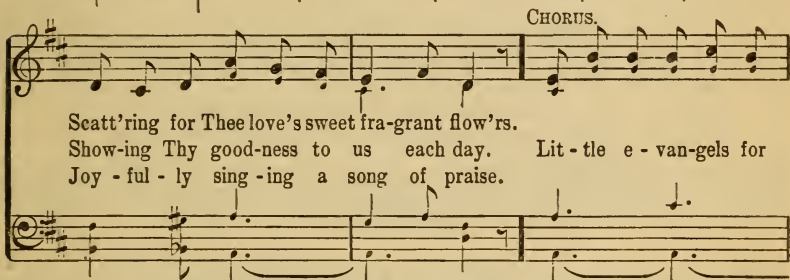
Chas. H. Gabriel.



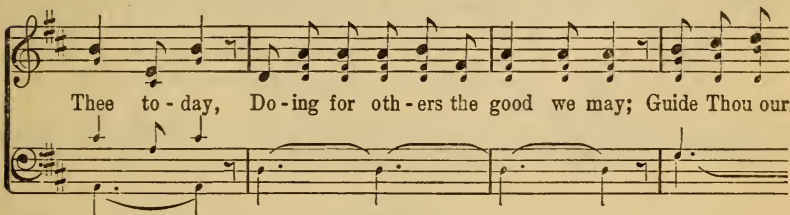
1. Lit - tle e - van-gels for Thee, dear Sav-ior, Glad-ly we of - fer life's
 2. Lit - tle e - van-gels for Thee, dear Sav-ior, Strew-ing glad bless-ings a -
 3. Lit - tle e - van-gels for Thee, dear Sav-ior, Faith-ful and loy - al through



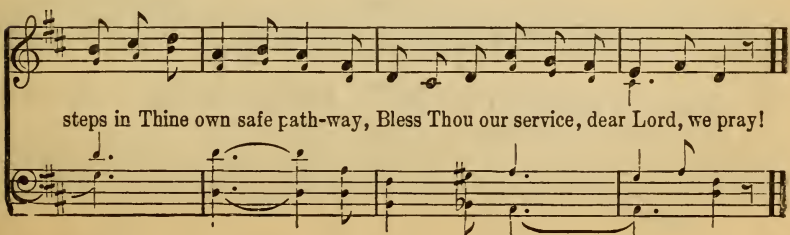
morn-ing hours, Tell-ing to oth-ers Thy grace and mer-cy,
 long our way, Shin-ing for Thee in the shad-y pla-ces,
 all our days, Un-der Thy stand-ard we march to-geth-er,



CHORUS.
 Scatt'ring for Thee love's sweet fra-grant flow'rs.
 Show-ing Thy good-ness to us each day. Lit - tle e - van-gels for
 Joy - ful - ly sing-ing a song of praise.



Thee to-day, Do-ing for oth-ers the good we may; Guide Thou our



steps in Thine own safe path-way, Bless Thou our service, dear Lord, we pray!

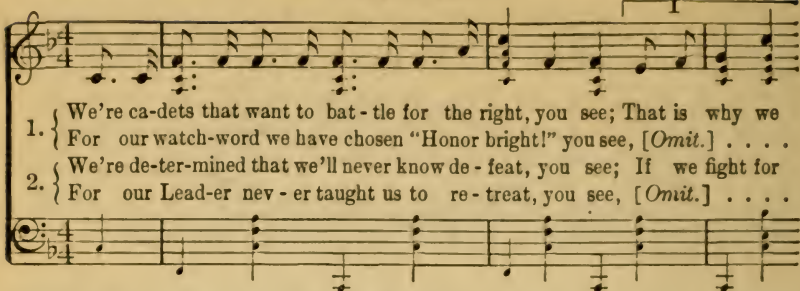
No. 141.

Honor-Bright Gadets.

C. B. A.

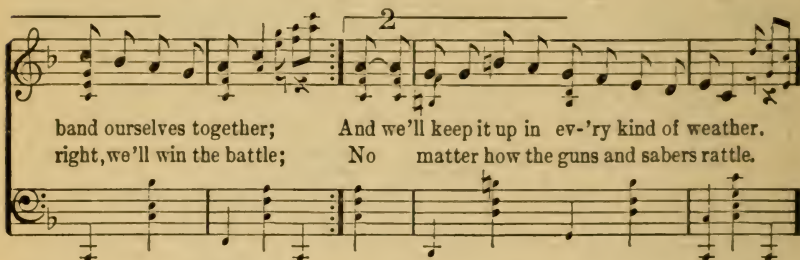
COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Mrs. Carrie B. Adams.

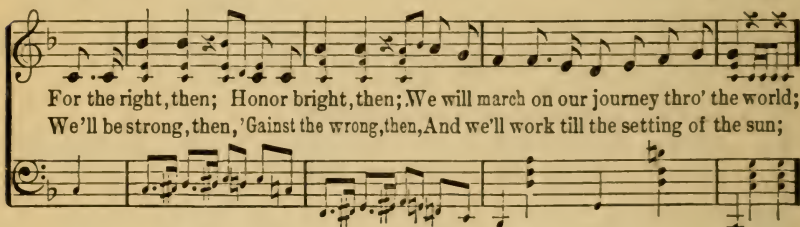


1. { We're ca-dets that want to bat-tle for the right, you see; That is why we
For our watch-word we have chosen "Honor bright!" you see, [Omit.]

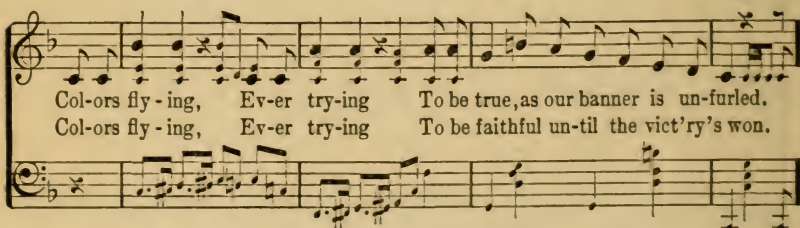
2. { We're de-ter-mined that we'll never know de-feat, you see; If we fight for
For our Lead-er nev-er taught us to re-treat, you see, [Omit.]



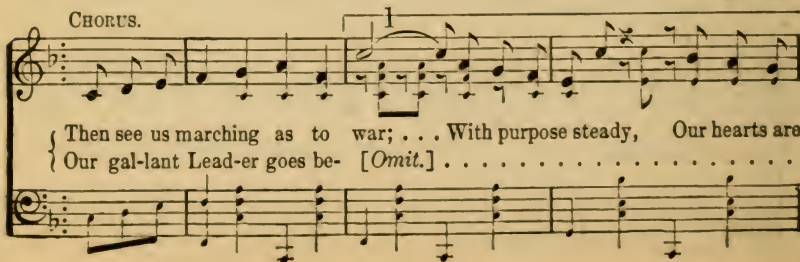
band ourselves together; And we'll keep it up in ev-'ry kind of weather.
right, we'll win the battle; No matter how the guns and sabers rattle.



For the right, then; Honor bright, then; We will march on our journey thro' the world;
We'll be strong, then, 'Gainst the wrong, then, And we'll work till the setting of the sun;



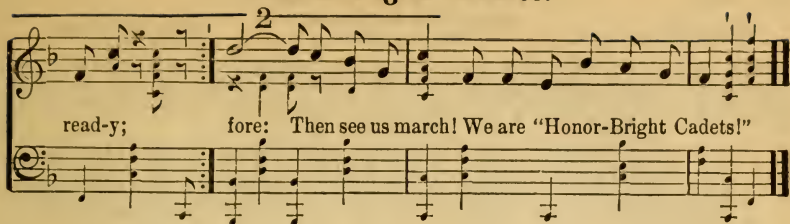
Col-ors fly-ing, Ev-er try-ing To be true, as our banner is un-furled.
Col-ors fly-ing, Ev-er try-ing To be faithful un-till the vict'ry's won.



CHORUS.

{ Then see us marching as to war; . . . With purpose steady, Our hearts are
{ Our gal-lant Lead-er goes be- [Omit.]

Honor-Bright Cadets.



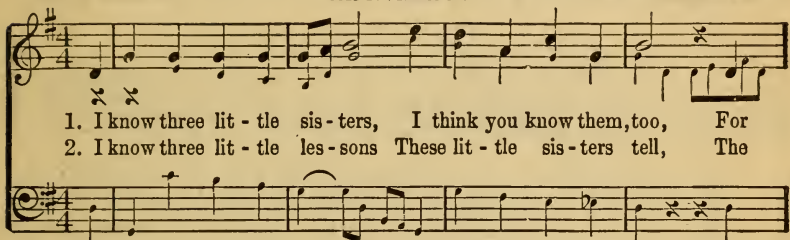
read-y; fore: Then see us march! We are "Honor-Bright Cadets!"

No. 142. Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue.

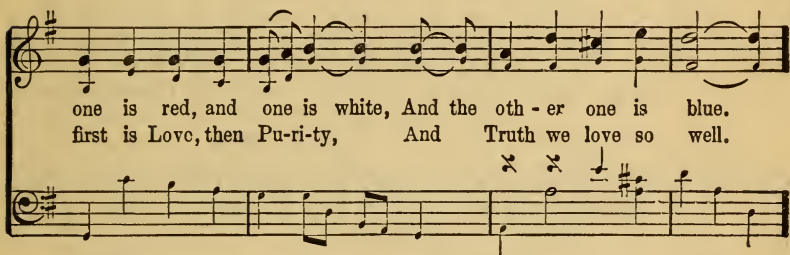
E. L. McCord.

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. W. Gilchrist.

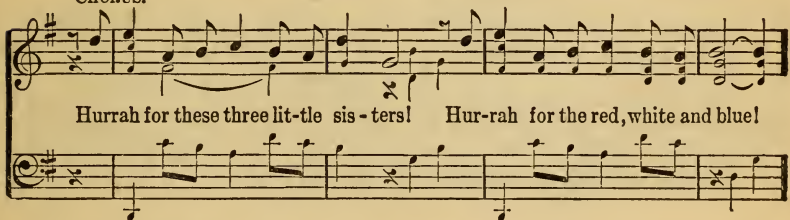


1. I know three lit - tle sis - ters, I think you know them, too, For
2. I know three lit - tle les - sons These lit - tle sis - ters tell, The

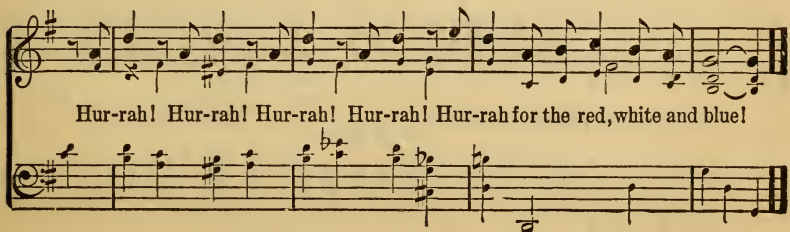


one is red, and one is white, And the oth - er one is blue.
first is Love, then Pu-ri-ty, And Truth we love so well.

CHORUS.



Hurrah for these three lit-tle sis - ters! Hur-rah for the red, white and blue!

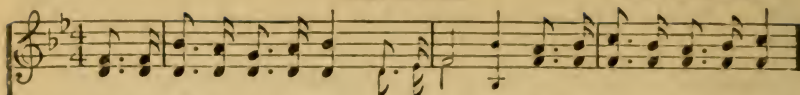


Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah for the red, white and blue!

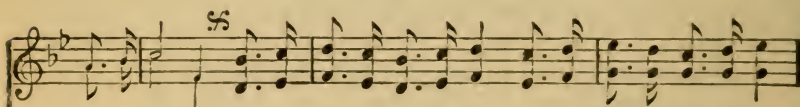
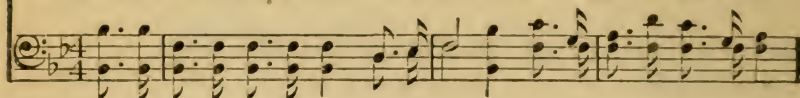
Adam Craig.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

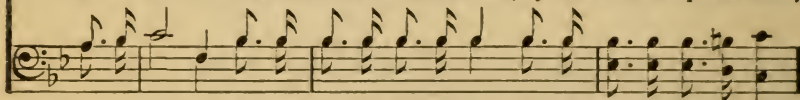
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. On the bat-tle-field of life Be a he - ro! In its tur-moil and its strife
2. There are gi-ants in the land, Be a he - ro! In the strength of Jesus stand,
3. When you see a broth-er fall, Be a he - ro! Lend a'help-ing hand to all,

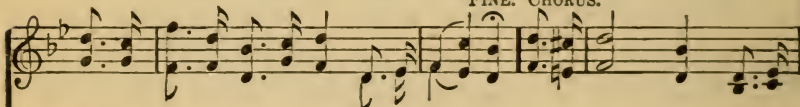


Be a he - ro! Show your col-ors in the fight, And, with sword and armor bright,
 Be a he - ro! In the dark-ness and the light, Fight like Da-vid for the right,
 Be a he - ro! In the name of Christ draw near, Speak a word of hope and cheer,

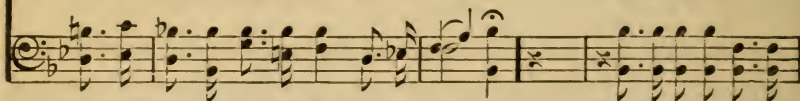


D. S.—On, ye sol-diers, to the fray, Hear the great Com-man-der say,

FINE. CHORUS.



Strike out brave-ly for the right; Be a he - ro!
 Stay the tempt-er in his might; Be a he - ro! Be a he - ro! Trust in
 Do what good you can while here; Be a he - ro! Be a he-ro!

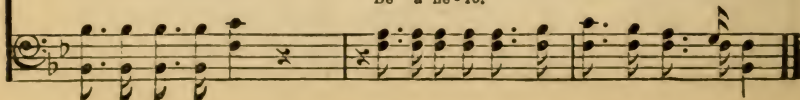


"We shall sure-ly gain the day!" Be a he - ro!

D. S.



God and nev-er fear! Be a he - ro! He will help you, He is near;
 Be a he-rol



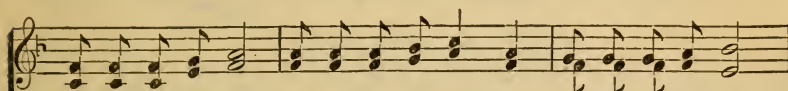
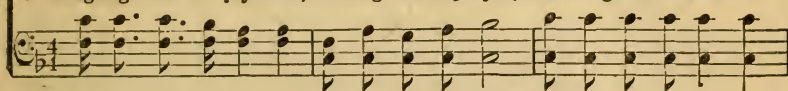
E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

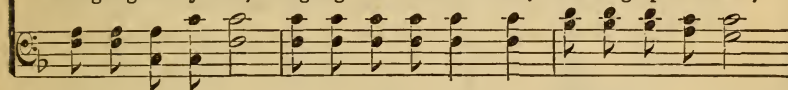
H. H. McGranahan.



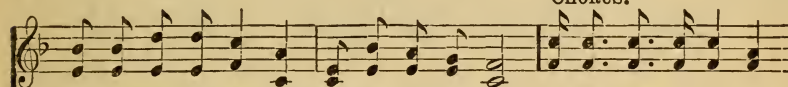
1. Ring-ing out the joy-note from a thank-ful heart, Bless-ing un-to oth-ers
2. Ring-ing out the joy-note from His ho-ly Book, Prom-is-es so pre-cious
3. Ring-ing out the joy-note, find-ing it in prayer, To the gracious Mas-ter



we will thus im-part; Trust-ing in our Sav-ior, conq'ring thro' His grace,
ev-'ry-where we look; Find-ing as we jour-ney thro' this world of ours,
bring-ing ev-'ry care; Sing-ing of our mer-cies, look-ing up for more,

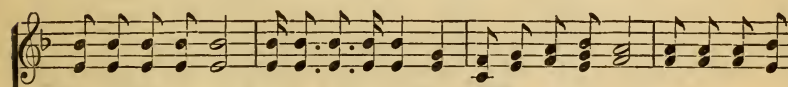


CHORUS.

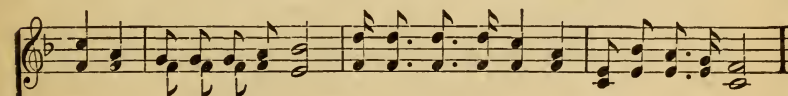
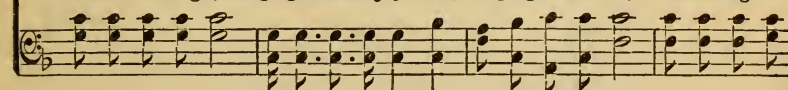


Soon will smiles of gladness brighten ev-'ry face.

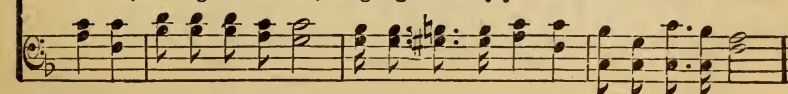
Ros-es mid the bri-ers, rainbows 'mid the show'rs. Ringing out the joy-note
Till we see His beau-ty on the oth-er shore.



as we onward go, Ringing out the joy-note, Helping others so; Wit-ness-ing for



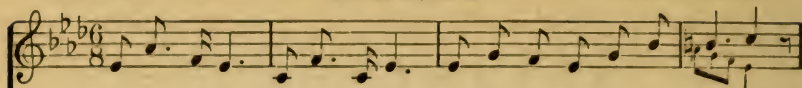
Je-sus, tell-ing of His love, Ring-ing out the joy-note like the saints a-bove.



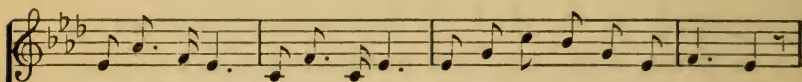
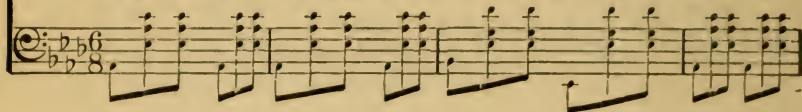
Mary Gilbert-Wray.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

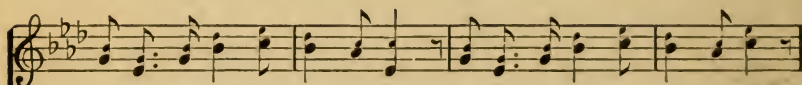
Chas. H. Gabriel.



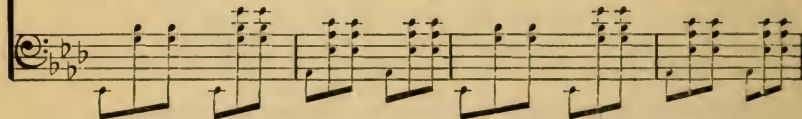
1. Un - der the snow, un - der the snow, Snug-ly the flow'rs have been sleeping;
2. Up in the tree, up in the tree, Gai - ly the bird - ies are swing-ing;
3. Bos-som and bird, blossom and bird, Giv - ing their best this fair weath-er;



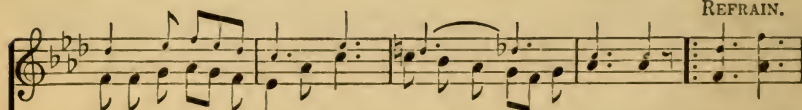
Dear lit-tle flow'r's, they could not know Je-sus a kind watch was keep-ing.
Hap - py and free, songs full of glee, Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly ring - ing;
With them we come in sweet ac-cord, Sing-ing our car - ols to - geth - er;



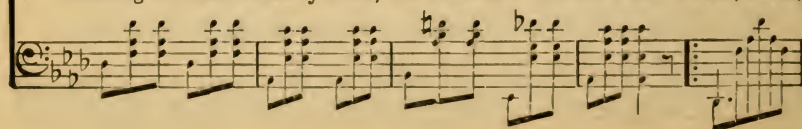
Un - der the snow they soft-ly lay, Wait-ing to greet the first spring day;
Building their nests on boughs so high, Teach-ing the ba - by birds to fly;
Brighter are we than blooming flow'rs, Gay-er than birds in leaf - y bow'rs;



REFRAIN.



Soon as the winter passed a-way Brightly the flow'rs came peeping. Sleep, sleep,
God watching o'er them from on high, List to their mer-ry sing-ing. Sing, sing,
Pleading to Christ our ear-ly hours, His we would be for-ev - er. Sweet, sweet,



Under the Snow.

sleep, sleep, 'Neath a blanket of drift-ed snow; Not a sorrow you know.
sing, sing, Swing your cradle up in the tree; Car-ol hap-py and free.
sweet, sweet, Bird and blossom and busy bee; God will watch over thee.

No. 146.

Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. Excell.

1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round Man - y kinds of
4. Je - sus bids us shine, As we work for Him, Bring-ing those that

can - dle Burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness
knows it If our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,
dark - ness In this world a - bound,—Sin and want and sor - row;
wan - der From the paths of sin; He will ev - er help us,

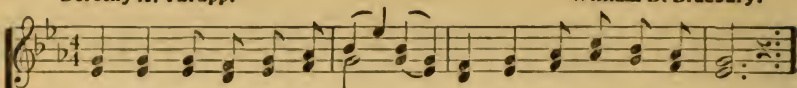
We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
Sees us shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
If we shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.

No. 147.

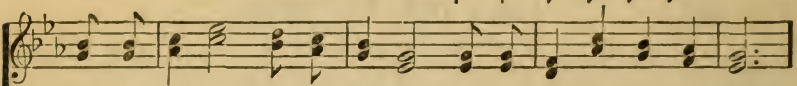
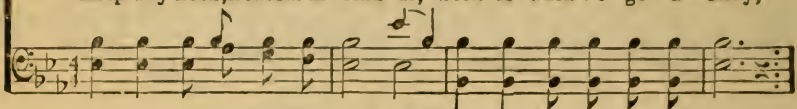
Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

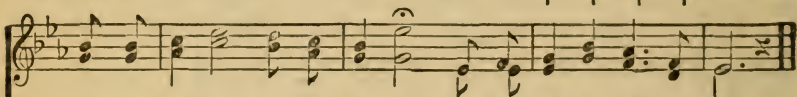
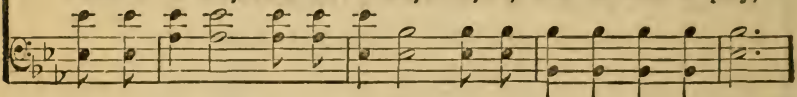
William B. Bradbury.



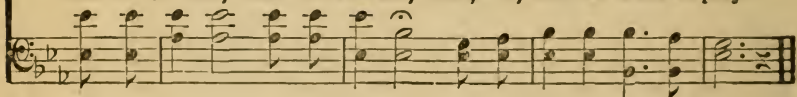
1. { Sav-ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care, }
 { In Thy pleasant pasture feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare; }
 2. { We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; }
 { Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray; }



Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;



Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.



- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us, 4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
 Poor and sinful though we be; Early let us do Thy will;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us; Blessed Lord and only Savior,
 Grace to cleanse and power to free; With Thy love our bosoms fill;
 Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
 We will early turn to Thee. Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 148.

Jesus Loves Me.

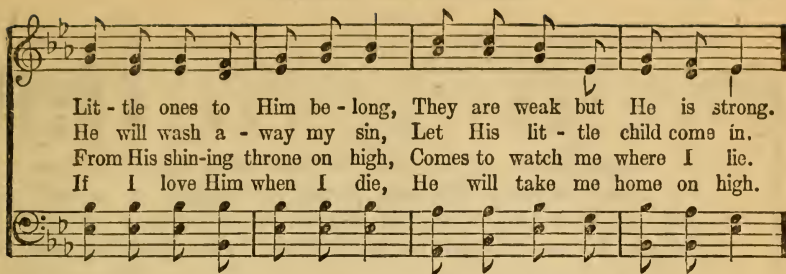
Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so;
 2. Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's-gate to o-pen wide;
 3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver-y weak and ill;
 4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way;

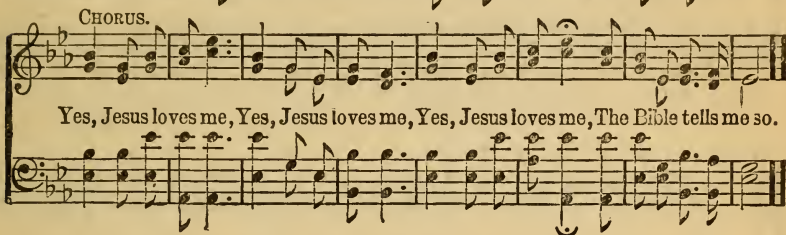


Jesus Loves Me.



Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
 From His shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
 If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

CHORUS.

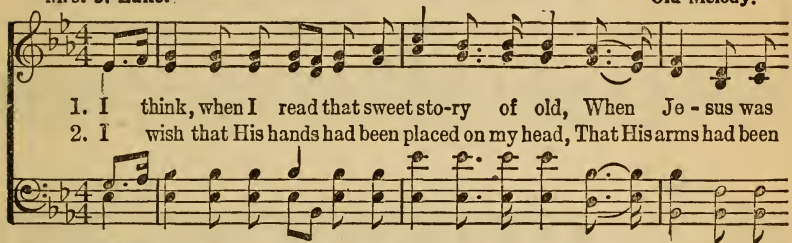


Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, The Bible tells me so.

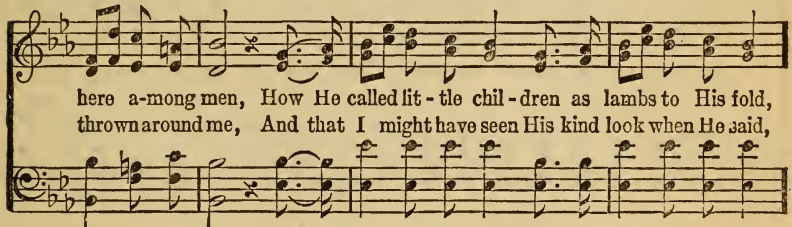
No. 149. I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story.

Mrs. J. Luke.

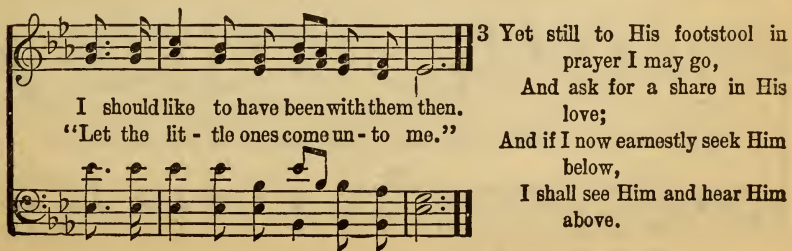
Old Melody.



1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arms had been

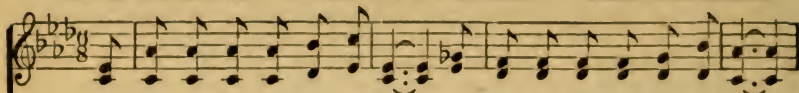


here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
 thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,

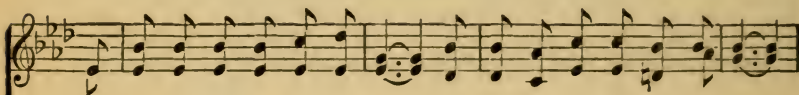
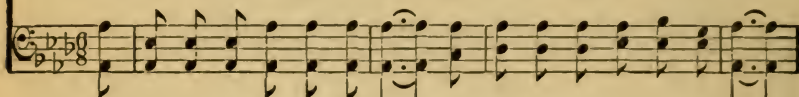


3 Yet still to His footstool in
 prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share in His
 love;
 And if I now earnestly seek Him
 below,
 I shall see Him and hear Him
 above.

I should like to have been with them then.
 "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."



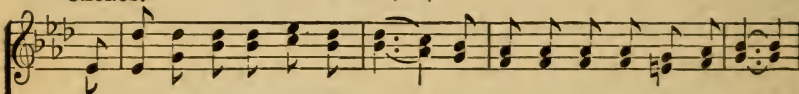
1. A mo-ther bent o-ver her child That peace-ful-ly lay on her knee,
2. Shall these lit-tle hands now so soft From vi-o-lence ev-er be free?
3. Shall these lit-tle feet now so fair From de-file-ment of sin be kept free?
4. These eyes that now shrink from the light Shall they the dear glo-ri-fied see?



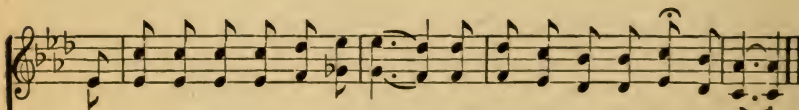
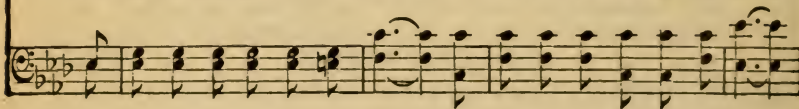
And whis-pered a-loud as he smiled, "What manner of child shall this be"?
 In pray-er be lift-ed a-loft? "What manner of child shall this be"?
 And lead to the rest "o-ver there" "What manner of child shall this be"?
 Or be veiled in E-ter-ni-ty's night? "What manner of child shall this be"?



CHORUS.



Dear Sav-ior Thy Spir-it be-stow On this lit-tle babe on my knee;



And then of a truth I shall know What man-ner of child he shall be.



Special Selections.

No. 151. What Shall It Profit Thee?

M. P. Ferguson.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Oh, what shall it prof-it thee, broth-er, . . Hous-es and a-cres so broad? No
 2. Oh, what shall it prof-it thee, broth-er, . . Friend-ships to share and to make? And
 3. Oh, what shall it prof-it thee, broth-er, . . Earth-ly am-bi-tion and fame? If

ti-tle to man-sions of glo-ry e-ter-nal, And none to the Cit-y of God? . .
 know not the friend-ship of Je-sus the Sav-ior, Of Je-sus who died for thy sake? . .
 Christ in the life-book of glo-ry e-ter-nal Had nev-er re-cord-ed thy name? . .
 D. S.—When the death-an-gel has called for thy spir-it, And mer-cy for-ev-er has flown? . .

REFRAIN. D. S.
 What shall it prof-it thee then? . . Tho' the whole world be thine own. . .

No. 152. The Slighted Stranger.

C. H. G.

WORDS AND MUSIC, COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

Introduction *Moderato. mf*

1. A Stran-ger stands out-side the door, And longs thy guest to be; He knows thy name, for
2. From lone-ly, dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Thro' Pi-late's hall of shame, Up o - ver cru - el
3. Yet still He waits and calls to thee, Al - tho' ye scarce can hear The plead - ing voice, no

o'er and o'er He soft - ly calls to thee! His hands are pierced, His brow is torn, His
Cal - va - ry, To thee in love He came! De - spised! re-ject - ed! cru - ci - fied! O
oft - en has It fal - len on thine ear: O soul, a - rise and let Him in, Lest

face is sad, but sweet—It is the Lord of Par - a - dise! A - rise, thy Sav - ior greet....
love, O grace un-known, That He should still re-mem-ber thee, And claim thee for His own!....
from the bolt-ed door In sor-row He should turn a-way, To call for thee no more....

CHORUS.

He was wound-ed for thy trans-gres-sions; He was bruised for thy sin;

Yet He stands at thy heart's door plead - ing, Why, O why not let Him in?

Introduction.

1. My soul is so hap-py in Je - sus, For He is so pre-cious to me;
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wan - d'ring a - far from the fold;
3. His love and His mer-cy sur-round me, His grace like a riv-er doth flow;
4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my bur-den lay down;

His voice it is mu-sic to hear it, His face it is Heav-en to see.
 Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleasures un-told.
 His Spir - it, to guide and to com - fort, Is with me wher-ev-er I go.
 Till then I will ev-er be faith - ful, In gath - er-ing gems for His crown.

CHORUS or QUARTET.

I am hap-py in Him, I am hap-py in Him;
 I am hap-py in Him, I am hap-py in Him;

My soul with de - light He fills day and night, For I am hap-py in Him.

No. 154. Glinging Close to His Hand.

Lizzie DeArmond.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. As I cling to the hand of my Lord each day, . . . What a
2. If I cling to His hand when the way grows dim, . . . What is
3. I will cling to the hand whose nail-prints I see, . . . And will

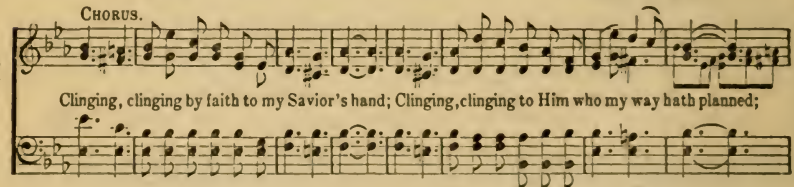


glad-ness is mine in the heav'nward way! . . . Bless - ed fel-low-ship ours
there I need fear, since I trust in Him? . . . For His love lights the way
rest in the love that is full and free; . . . Cling - ing ev - er to Him,

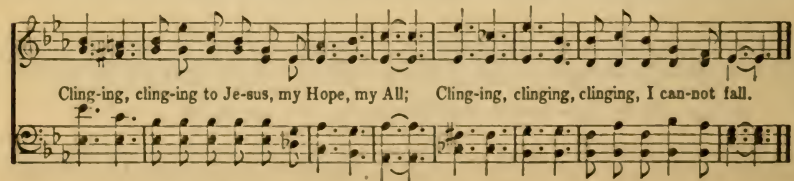


all the way a - long, As my glad - ness voi - ces it - self in song. . .
that my feet must tread, And Faith's day - star bright - ens the path a - head. . .
of His grace I sing, Christ, my Sav - ior, ev - er to be my King. . .

CHORUS.



Clinging, clinging by faith to my Savior's hand; Clinging, clinging to Him who my way hath planned;



Cling-ing, cling-ing to Je-sus, my Hope, my All; Cling-ing, clinging, clinging, I can-not fall.

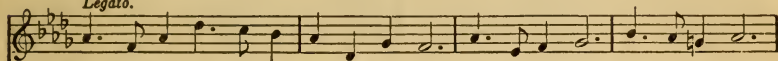
Alfred H. Ackley.

COPYRIGHT, 1908 AND 1909, BY F. G. FISCHER.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

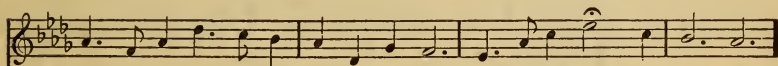
B. D. Ackley.



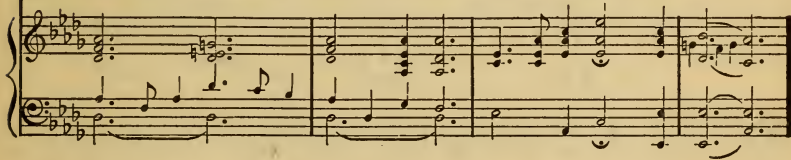
Legato.



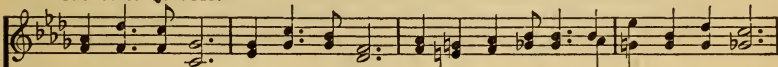
1. Fail - ing in strength when op - prest by my foes, Some - bod - y knows, Some - bod - y knows;
2. Why should I fear when the care - bil - lows roll? Some - bod - y knows, Some - bod - y knows;
3. Wound - ed and help - less and sick with dis - tress, Some - bod - y knows, Some - bod - y knows;



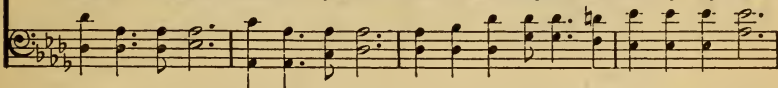
Wait - ing for some - one to ban - ish my woes, Some - bod - y knows, —'t is Je - sus.
When the deep shad - ows sweep o - ver my soul, Some - bod - y knows, —'t is Je - sus.
Long - ing for home and a moth - er's ca - ress, Some - bod - y knows, —'t is Je - sus.



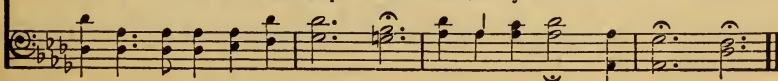
CHORUS or QUARTET.



Some-bod - y knows, Some-bod - y knows When I am tempt-ed and tried by my foes;



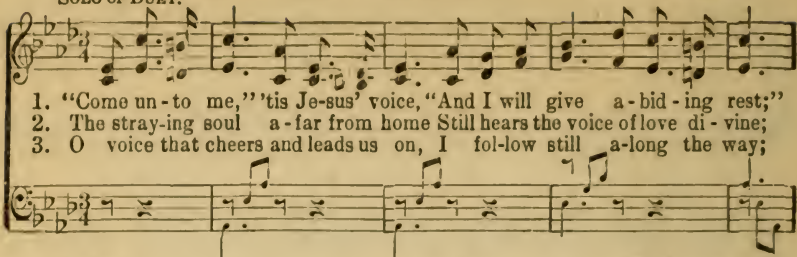
He is the One who will keep me— Some-bod - y knows— 't is Je - sus.



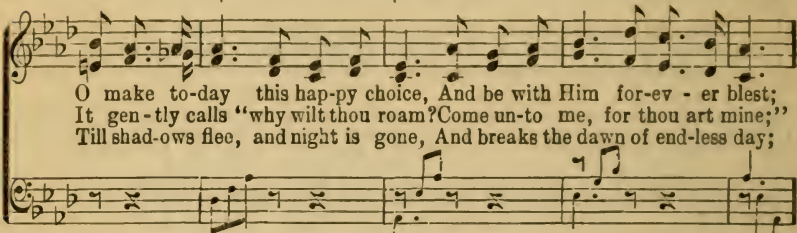
Julia A. Johnston.
SOLO or DUET.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

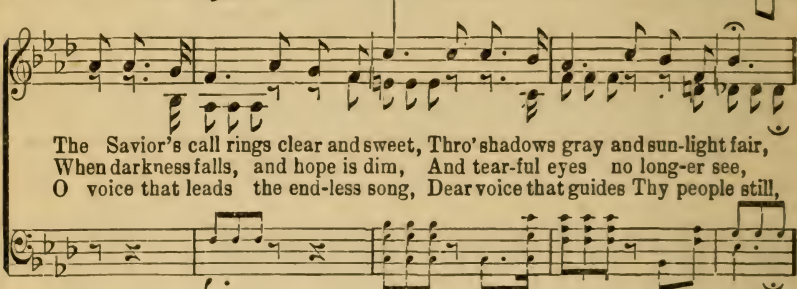
H. H. McGranahan.



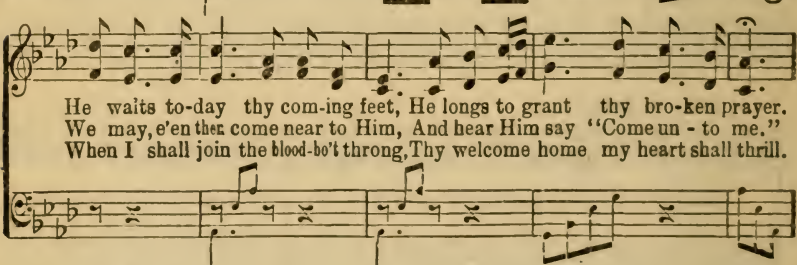
1. "Come un-to me," 'tis Je-sus' voice, "And I will give a-bid-ing rest;"
2. The stray-ing soul a-far from home Still hears the voice of love di-vine;
3. O voice that cheers and leads us on, I fol-low still a-long the way;



O make to-day this hap-py choice, And be with Him for-ev - er blest;
It gen-tly calls "why wilt thou roam? Come un-to me, for thou art mine;"
Till shad-ows flee, and night is gone, And breaks the dawn of end-less day;

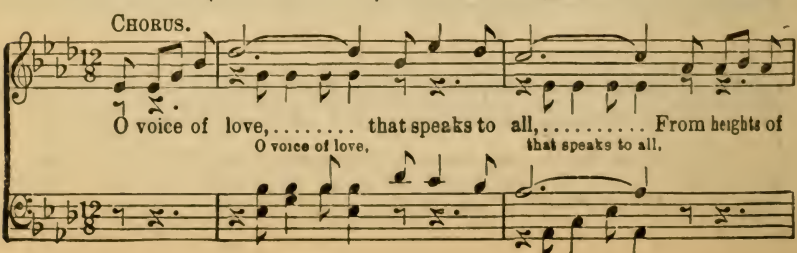


The Sav-ior's call rings clear and sweet, Thro' shadows gray and sun-light fair,
When darkness falls, and hope is dim, And tear-ful eyes no long-er see,
O voice that leads the end-less song, Dear voice that guides Thy people still,



He waits to-day thy com-ing feet, He longs to grant thy bro-ken prayer.
We may, e'en then come near to Him, And hear Him say "Come un - to me."
When I shall join the blood-bo'thron, Thy welcome home my heart shall thrill.

CHORUS.



O voice of love, that speaks to all, From heights of
O voice of love, that speaks to all,

'Tis Jesus' Voice.

bove..... I hear Thy call,..... I come to Thee,..... Dear Lord I
From heights above I hear Thy call, I come to Thee,

come,..... I hear to-day,... Thy wel-come home.....
Dear Lord I come, to-day, Thy welcome home.

No. 157.

Thine Would We Be.

Laura E. Newell.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PER.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. Now and for-ev-er Thine would we be, Help us, dear Savior, Hear Thou our plea;
2. Fa-ther in heav-en, Wilt Thou impart Zeal to our spirits, Strength to each heart?
3. Wholly, com-plete-ly, Sav-ior, would we Now all sur-ren-der, Thine would we be;

Faith-ful, u-nit-ed, We, by Thy grace, Ever will serve Thee, Each in his place.
Thou art our Leader, Guide thou our band, Onward and upward, By Thine own hand.
Full con-se-cra-tion, Fa-ther, we make, Take us and own us, For Je-sus' sake.

CHORUS.

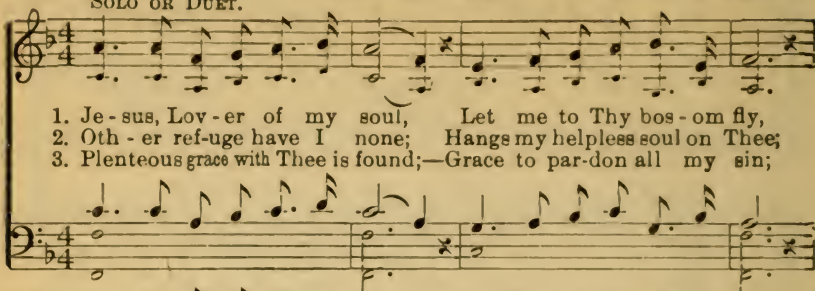
Thro' all life's changes Thine would we be, Keep us, dear Sav-ior, Clos-er to Thee.

Chas. Wesley.

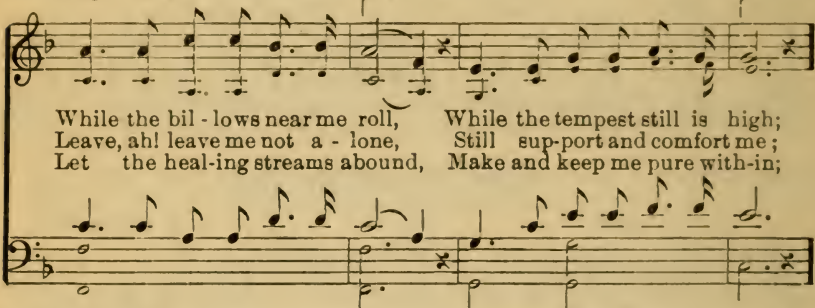
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

SOLO OR DUET.

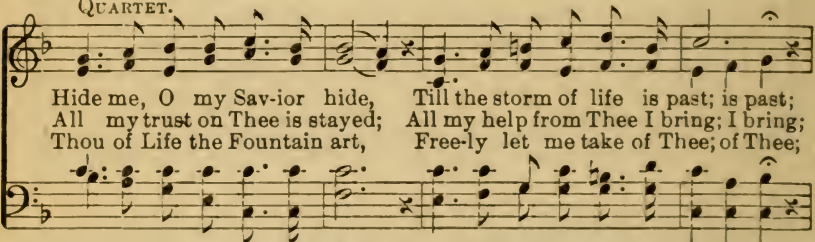


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found;—Grace to par - don all my sin;

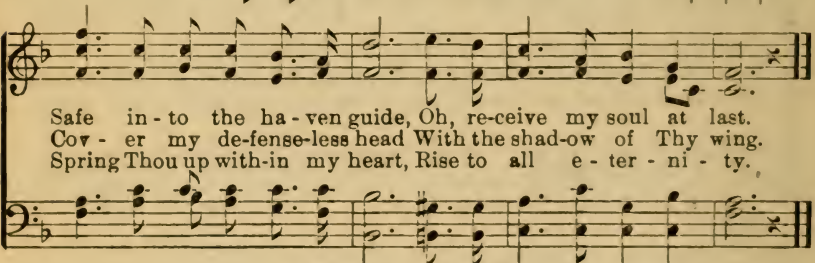


While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tempest still is high;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me;
Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in;

QUARTET.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior hide, Till the storm of life is past; is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring; I bring;
Thou of Life the Fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee; of Thee;



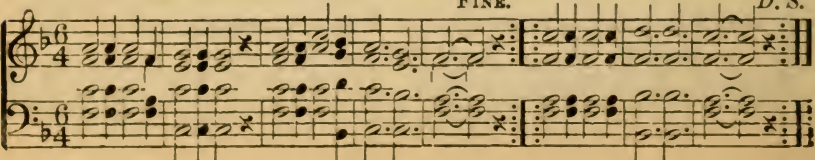
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Martyn. 7s. D.

Simeon B. Marsh.

FINE.

D. S.



No. 159. The Beautiful Gate of Prayer.

Lizzie DeArmond.

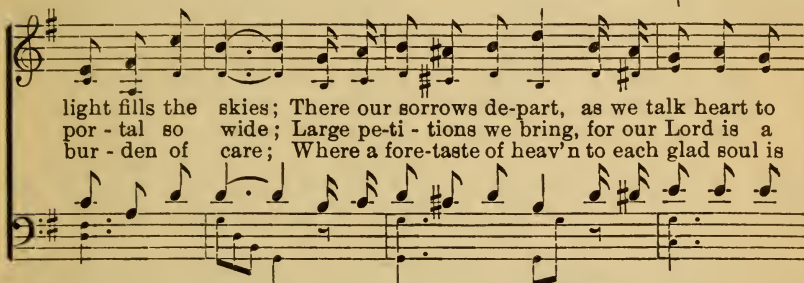
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

H. H. McGranahan.

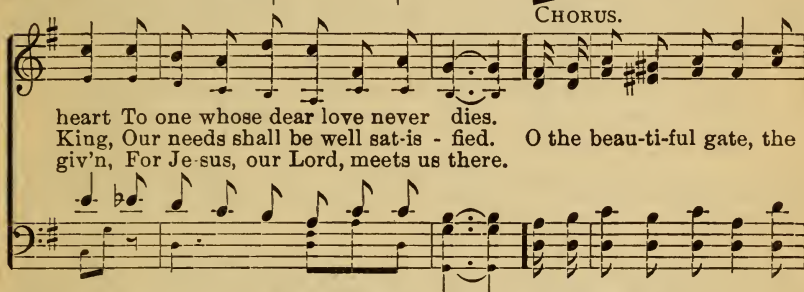
SOLO OR DUET.



1. There's a beauti - ful gate where we linger-ing wait, When morn's rosy
2. There's a beauti - ful gate, it is nev - er too late To en - ter its
3. There's a beauti - ful gate, where at e - ven we wait And lay down our

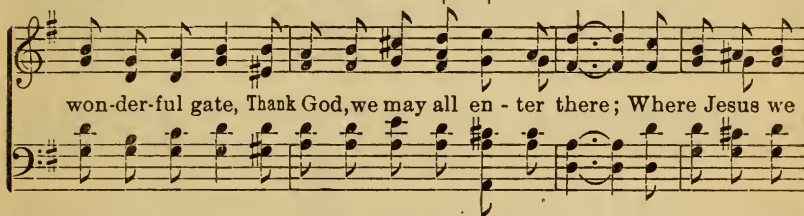


light fills the skies; There our sorrows de-part, as we talk heart to
por - tal so wide; Large pe-ti - tions we bring, for our Lord is a
bur - den of care; Where a fore-taste of heav'n to each glad soul is



CHORUS.

heart To one whose dear love never dies.
King, Our needs shall be well sat-is - fied. O the beau-ti-ful gate, the
giv'n, For Je-sus, our Lord, meets us there.



won-der-ful gate, Thank God, we may all en - ter there; Where Jesus we

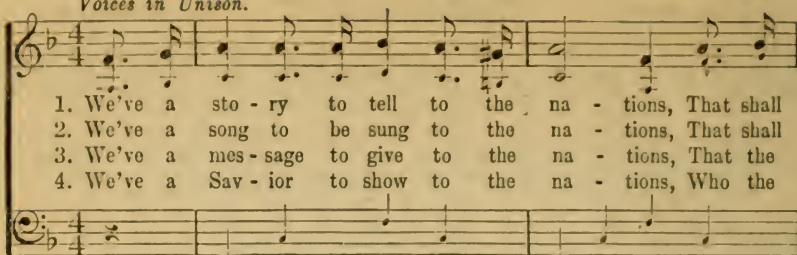


meet, and kneel at His feet, The beau - ti - ful gate of pray'r.

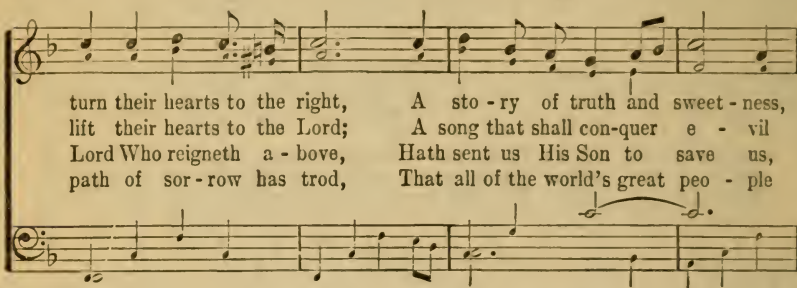
Colln Sterne.

Voices in Unison.

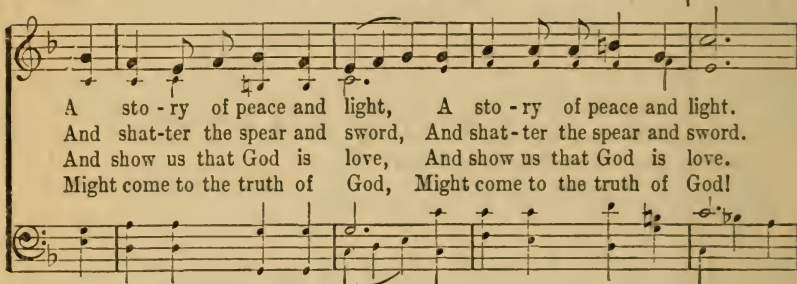
H. E. Nichol.



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the

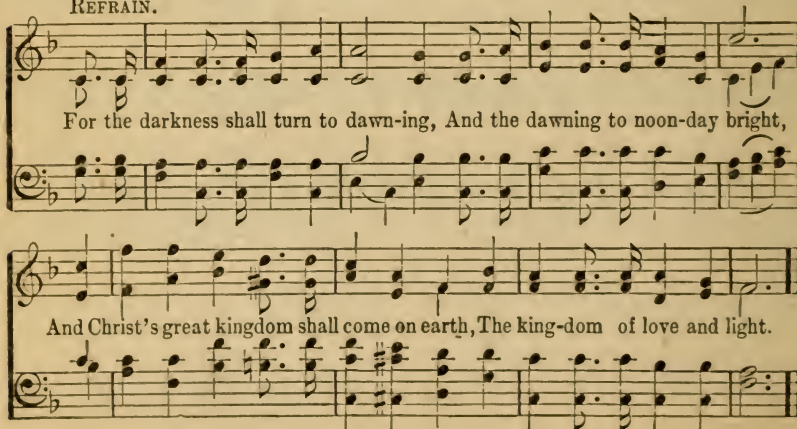


turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
 Lord Who reigneth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple



A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!


REFRAIN.



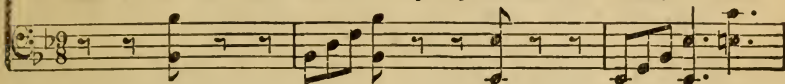
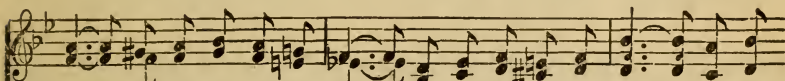
For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noon - day bright,
 And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king - dom of love and light.

Lizzie DeArmond.
SOLO or DUET.COPYRIGHT 1914 BY H. H. MCGRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

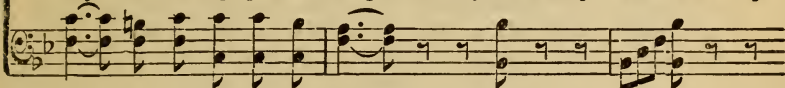
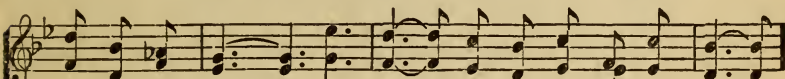
H. H. McGranahan.



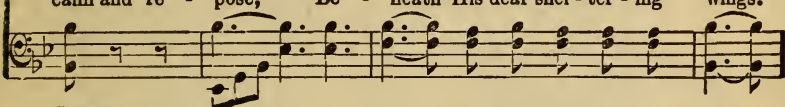
1. Like a bird in its nest, Ver-y safe-ly I rest Be-
 2. In the storm and the show'r I am kept by His pow'r, My
 3. Like a bird in its nest, By my Sav-ior so blest, Each

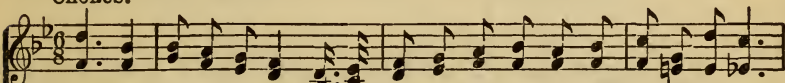
neath His dear shel-ter-ing wings, Not a shad-ow of harm, Not a
 faith to His word ev-er clings, When in Him I a-bide, I can
 day some new hap-pi-ness brings, There my soul sure-ly knows Ho-ly

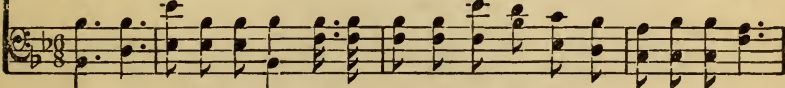
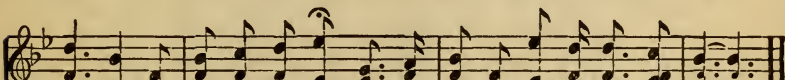
foe to a-larm, My heart in its joy ev-er sings.
 ask naught be-side, So safe 'neath His shel-ter-ing wings.
 calm and re-pose, Be-neath His dear shel-ter-ing wings.



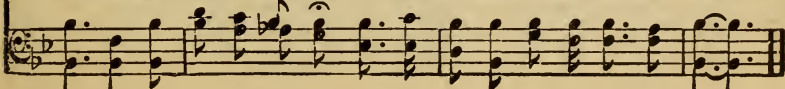
CHORUS.



Safe, safe, safe-ly I rest, Like a glad hap-py bird in its cher-ry home nest;

Safe, safe, my joy-ful heart sings, I am safe 'neath His shel-ter-ing wings.



Jno. R. Clements.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

1. "But for a mo - ment" this weight of af - flic - tion; "But for a
 2. "But for a mo - ment" this bond of re - strain - ing; "But for a
 3. "But for a mo - ment" this day of a - lone - ness; "But for a

mo - ment" this darkness, this gloom; Then the bright to - mor - row, Then
 mo - ment" this tri - al, this care; Then the glad a - wak - ing. Then
 mo - ment" this pa - thos, this blight; Then the morn of glo - ry. Then,

no more sin or sor - row; Morn - ing of bliss be - yond the
 Heaven's glo - ry break - ing; Dawn - ing of life be - yond com -
 then the new, new, sto - ry; Heav - en, and joy with - out a

tomb, Morn - ing of bliss be - yond the tomb.
 pare, Dawn - ing of life be - yond com - pare.
 night, Heav - en, and joy with - out a night.

No. 163.

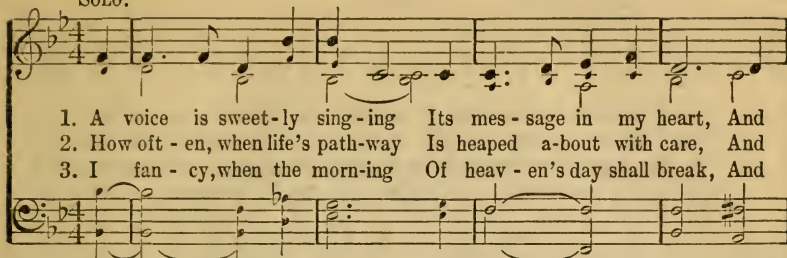
Jesus and His Love.

John R. Clements.

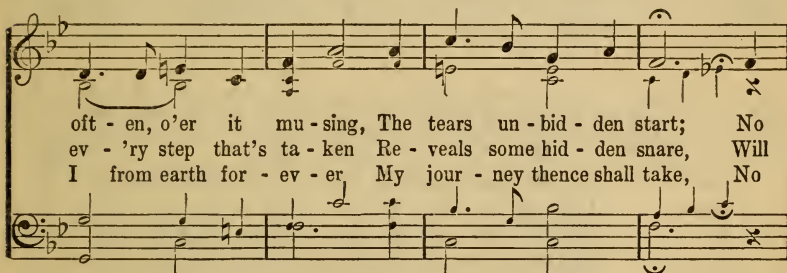
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. O. Excell.

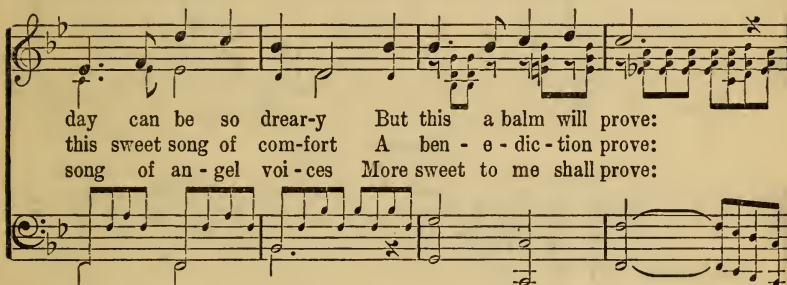
SOLO.



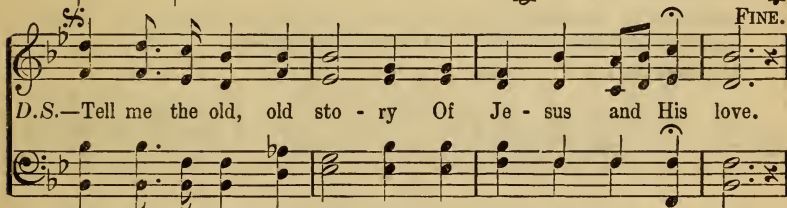
1. A voice is sweet-ly sing-ing Its mes-sage in my heart, And
 2. How oft - en, when life's path-way Is heaped a-bout with care, And
 3. I fan - cy, when the morn-ing Of heav - en's day shall break, And



oft - en, o'er it mu-sing, The tears un-bid - den start; No
 ev - 'ry step that's ta - ken Re - veals some hid - den snare, Will
 I from earth for - ev - er, My jour - ney thence shall take, No



day can be so drear-y But this a balm will prove:
 this sweet song of com-fort A ben - e - dic - tion prove:
 song of an - gel voi - ces More sweet to me shall prove:

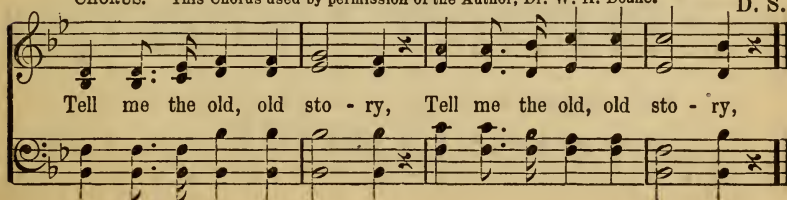


FINE.

D.S.—Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

CHORUS. This Chorus used by permission of the Author, Dr. W. H. Doane.

D. S.



Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

Andrew S. Miller.

COPYRIGHT 1908, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.

H. H. McGranahan

Slowly. SOLO or DUET.

Psalm 23.

1. I shall not want for the Lord is my shepherd, Sus-tain-ing me by the
 2. When I am wea-ry my soul He re-stor-eth, He know-eth the way I
 3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the vale of death's shadow, No e-vil my soul shall
 4. Thou in Thy goodness a ta-ble pre-par-est, In pres-ence of all my

way. In the green pas-tures and by the still wa-ters, He
 take. Lead-ing me dai-ly in paths of the right-eous, He
 fear. For Thou art with me Thy rod and staff guide me, They
 foes; And with sweet oint-ment my head Thou an-oint-est, With

CHORUS. *Faster.*

lead-eth me day by day.
 guides me for His name's sake. Goodness and mer-cy shall sure-ly fol-low
 com-fort, for Thou art near. Goodness and mer-cy
 kind-ness my cup o'er-flows.

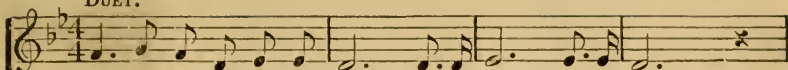
cres.
 me. And in the house of Je-ho-vah for-ev-er, my dwell-ing place shall be.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

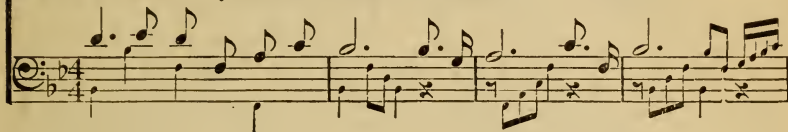
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

B. D. Ackley.

DUET.



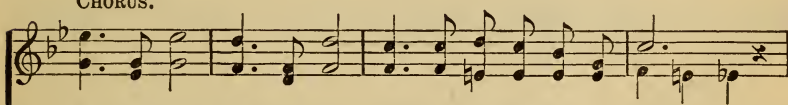
1. Who will o - pen mer-cy's door? Je-sus will! Je-sus will!
 2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je-sus will! Je-sus will!
 3. Who can conquer doubts and fears? Je-sus will! Je-sus will!
 4. Who will be my dear-est Friend? Je-sus will! Je-sus will!



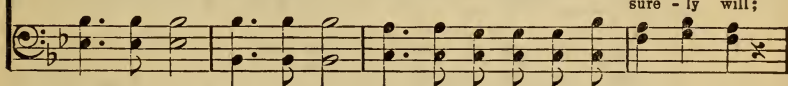
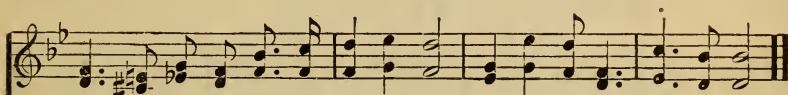

As for par-don I im-plore? Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
 Make me pure, with-out, with-in? Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
 Share my joys and dry my tears? Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
 Love and keep me to the end? Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!



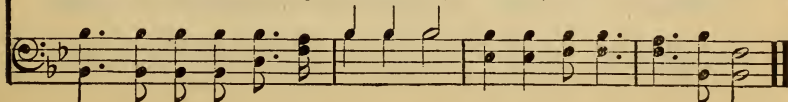
CHORUS.



Je - sus will, Je - sus will! Yes, your lov-ing Sav-ior will;
 sure - ly will;

He will each and ev - 'ry need ful - fill, Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!



John Burton.

COPYRIGHT 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. Excell.

Slow, with dignity.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine:
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav-ior's love;
 3. Mine to com-fort in dis-tress, Suf-f'ring in this wil-der-ness;
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb-el sin-ner's doom:

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am;
 Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun-ish or re-ward;
 Mine to show, by liv-ing faith, Man can tri-umph o-ver death;
 O thou ho-ly Book di-vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine.

CHORUS.

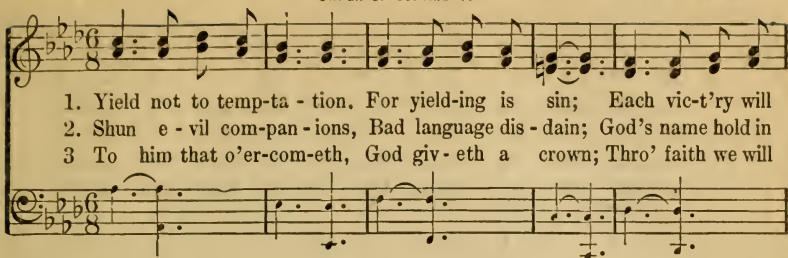
Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine;

O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine!

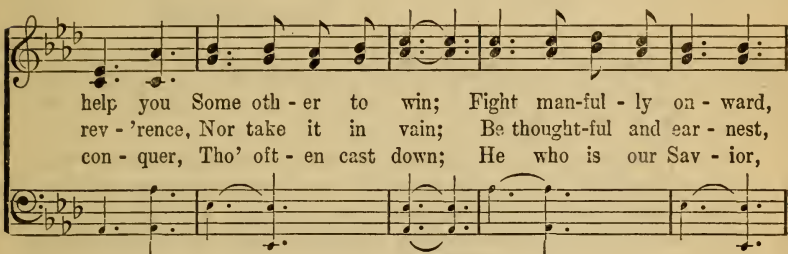
H. R. P.

USED BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER,
OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

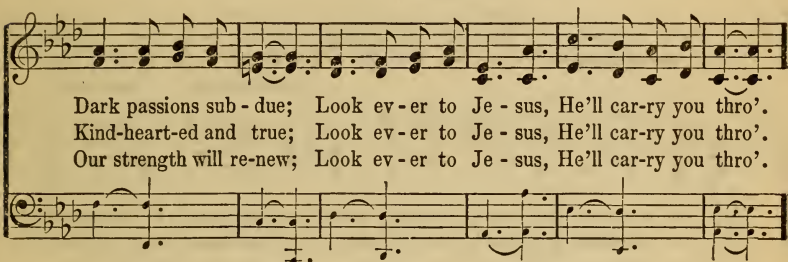
Dr. H. R. Palmer.



1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain; God's name hold in
 3 To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will

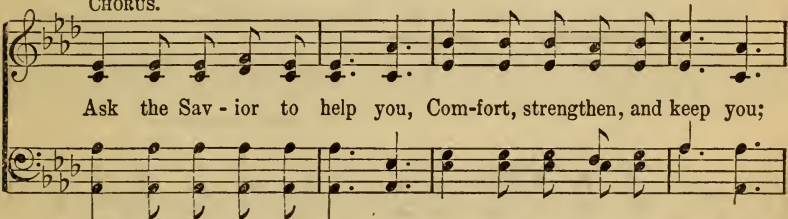


help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
 con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,

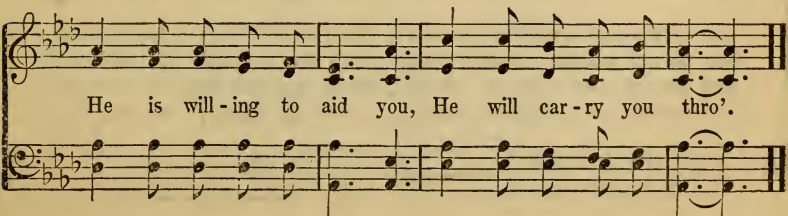


Dark passions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you thro'.
 Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you thro'.
 Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you thro'.

CHORUS.



Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;




He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

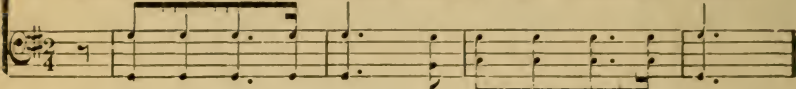
El. Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY C. C. CASE

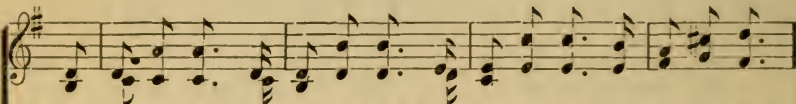
C. C. Case.

SOLO OR DUET.


- 
1. Be care - ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow;
 2. Be care - ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow;
 3. Be care - ful what you sow, The weed you plant will grow;
 4. Then let us sow good deeds, And not the briars and weeds;



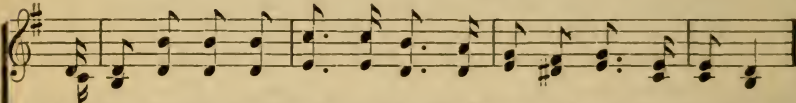
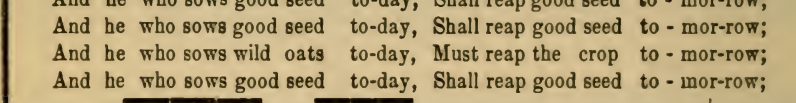
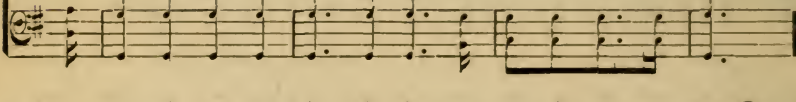
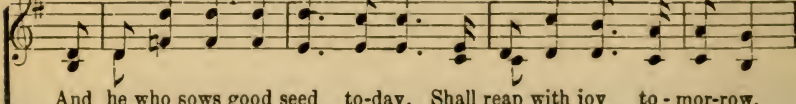
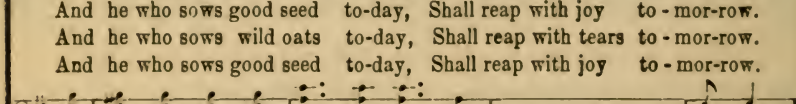
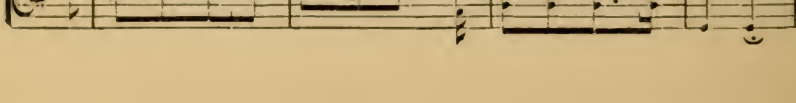
The dew will fall, the rain will splash, The clouds grow dark, the sunshine flash;
Where it may fall, you can-not know, In sun or shade 'twill sure-ly grow,
The scattered seed from tho'tless hand Must gathered be by God's com-mand;
Then harvest-time its joys shall bring, And when we reap, our hearts shall sing;



And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;
And he who sows wild oats to-day, Must reap the crop to - mor-row;
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;

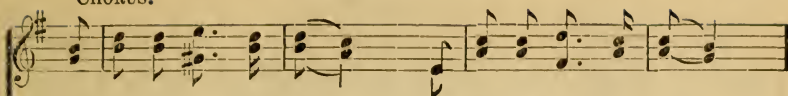


And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.
And he who sows wild oats to-day, Shall reap with tears to - mor-row.
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.

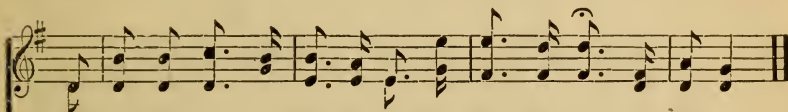
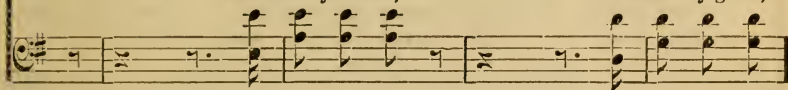







Be Careful What You Sow.

CHORUS.



Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow,
what seed you sow, will sure - ly grow,



And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.

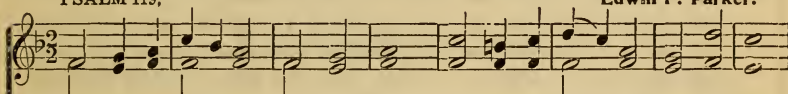


No. 169.

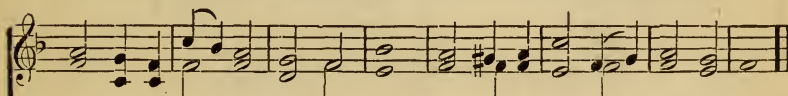
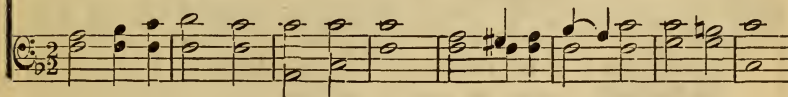
The Blessed Life.

PSALM 119,

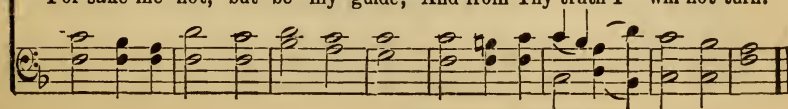
Edwin P. Parker.



1. How blest the per-fect in the way Who from God's law do not de-part,
2. Yea, they are kept from paths of sin Who walk in God's ap-point-ed way;
3. My wav-er-ing heart is now re-solved Thy ho - ly stat-utes to ful - fil;
4. To Thee my praise sin-cere shall rise When I Thy righteous judgments learn;



Who, holding fast the word of truth, Seek Him with un-di - vi-ded heart.
Thy pre-cepts Thou hast giv-en us That we should faith-ful - ly o - bey.
No more shall I be brought to shame When I re-gard Thy ho - ly will.
For-sake me not, but be my guide, And from Thy truth I will not turn.



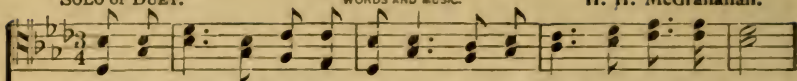
No. 170.

Drifting, Drifting.

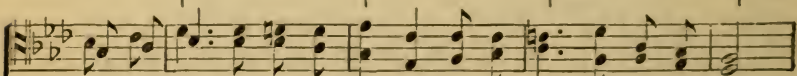
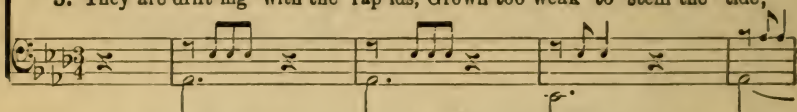
MALE VOICES.

Hattie A. Cooley.
SOLO or DUET.COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

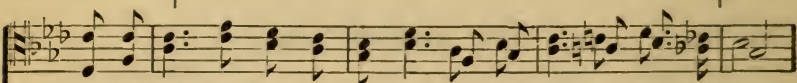
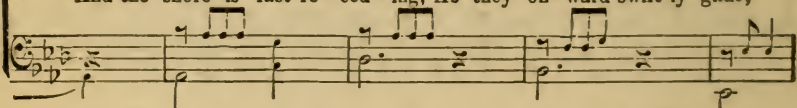
H. H. McGranahan.



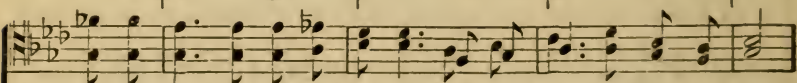
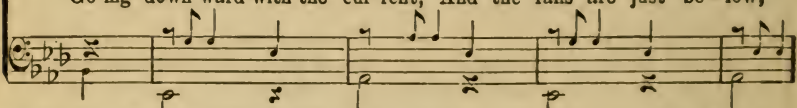
1. On - ly float - ing down a riv - er, Gay with laugh - ter, jest and song,
2. Drifting care - less - ly but sure - ly T'ward an end of dark de - spair,
3. They are drift - ing with the rap - ids, Grown too weak to stem the tide,



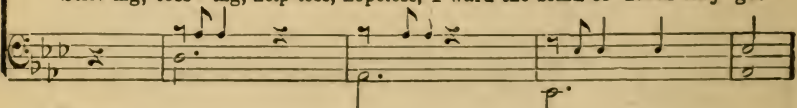
While the day is in the morn - ing And they all are brave and strong;
Heed - less of the warn - ing voic - es, While the sur - face is so fair,
And the shore is fast re - ced - ing, As they on - ward swift - ly glide;



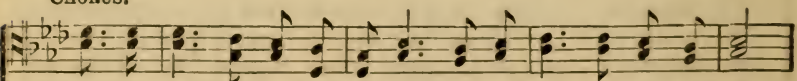
On - ly drift - ing with the cur - rent, Such a lit - tle way from shore:
And the un - der - cur - rent bears them Still more sure - ly down the stream,
Go - ing down - ward with the cur - rent, And the falls are just be - low,



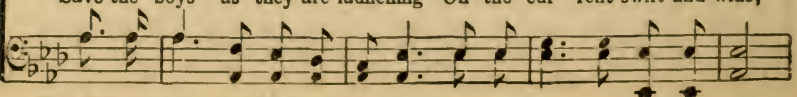
Drift - ing just a lit - tle fast - er, Fur - ther down than e'er be - fore.
Till they glide in - to the rap - ids, As they id - ly drift and dream.
Striv - ing, toss - ing, help - less, hopeless, T'ward the brink of death they go.



CHORUS.

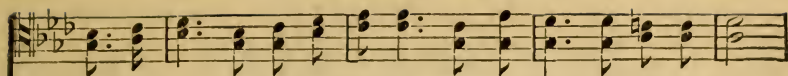


Save the boys as they are launching On the cur - rent swift and wide;

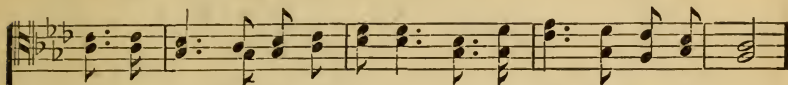
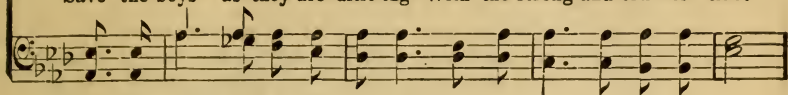


*The chorus may be sung by mixed voices.

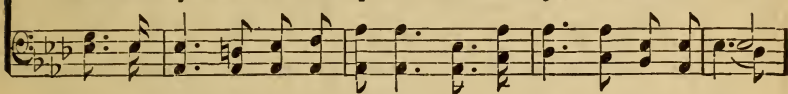
Drifting, Drifting.



Save the boys as they are drift-ing With the strong and cru-el tide!



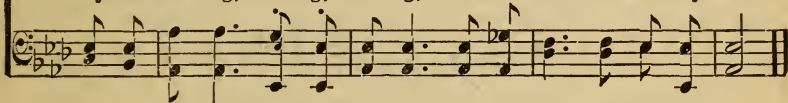
Save the boys with-in the rap-ids! Save the boys, so near the brink!



rit. *a tempo.*



They are drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing, So much fast-er than they think.

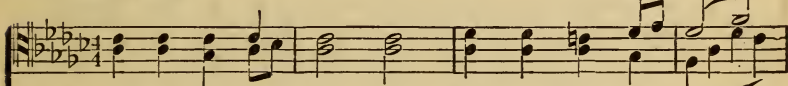


No. 171.

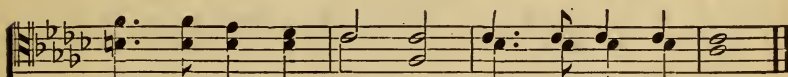
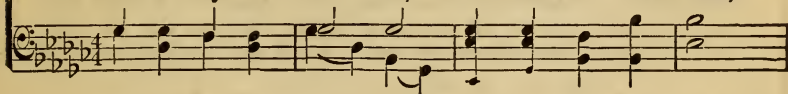
Look Away to Jesus.

Henry Burton.

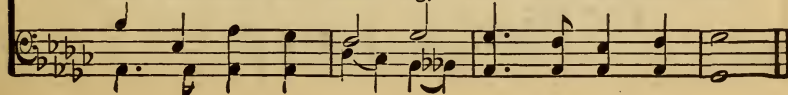
Joseph Barnby.



1. Look a-way to Je-sus, Soul by woe op-press'd;
2. All thy griefs He car-ried, All thy sins He bore;
3. Look a-way to Je-sus, Sol-diers in the fight;
4. Look a-way to Je-sus, 'Mid the toil and heat;



'Twas for thee He suf-fer'd, Come to Him and rest.
 Look a-way to Je-sus, Trust Him ev-er-more.
 When the bat-tle thick-ens, Keep thine ar-mor bright.
 Soon will come the rest-ing, At the Mas-ter's feet.



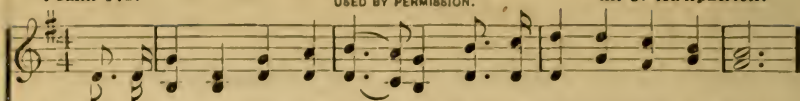
No. 172.

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah.

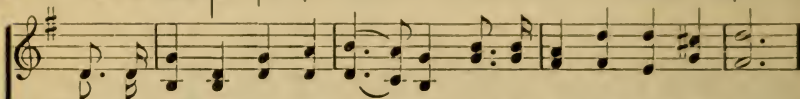
Psalm 148.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

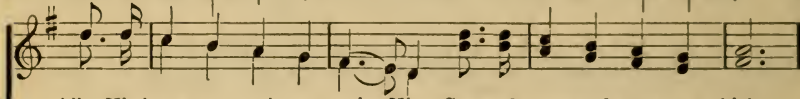
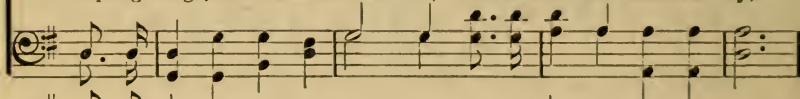
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



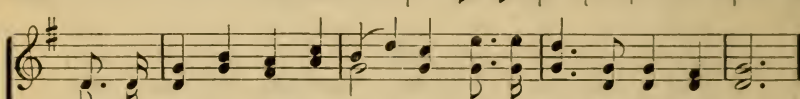
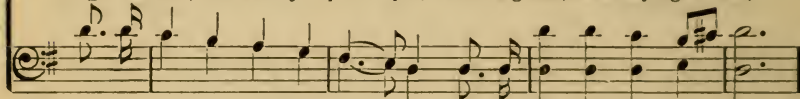
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, From the heavens praise His name;
2. Let them praises give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com-mand;
3. All ye fruit-ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and mountains high,



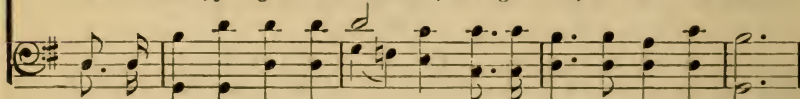
Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise proclaim.
Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished, His de - cree shall ev - er stand.
Creep - ing things, and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav - ens fly,



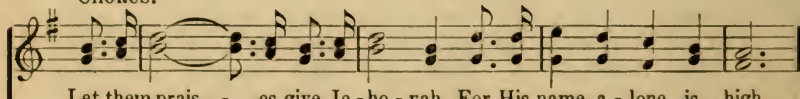
All His hosts, to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high;
From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye dra - gons all,
Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple, Princes great, earth's judges all;



Praise Him, O ye heav'ns of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
Fire and hail and storm and va - pors, Stormy winds that hear His call.
Praise His name, young men and maid - ens, A - ged men, and chil - dren small.



CHORUS.



Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is high,
Let them prais - es



Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah.

And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed,
pp And His glo - ry *ff* And His glo - ry

And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.
ff And His glo - ry

No. 173.

Give Ye to Jehovah.

Psalms 29.

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY H. R. PALMER.

H. R. Palmer.

1. Give ye to Je - ho - vah, O sons of the might - y, Give ye to Je -
 2. The voice of Je - ho - vah comes down on the wa - ters; In thun - der the
 3. The voice of Je - ho - vah is might - y, is might - y; The voice of Je -

ho - vah the glo - ry and pow'r: Give ye to Je - ho - vah the
 God of the glo - ry draws nigh: Lo, o - ver the waves of the
 ho - vah in maj - es - ty speaks: The voice of Je - ho - vah the

hon - or and glo - ry; In beau - ty of ho - li - ness kneel and a - dore.
 wide - flow - ing wa - ters Je - ho - vah as King is en - thron - ed on high!
 ce - dars is breaking; Je - ho - vah the ce - dars of Leb - a - non breaks.

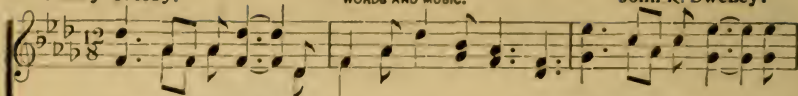
No. 174.

Praise Ye The Lord.

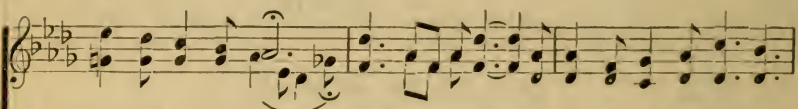
Fanny Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

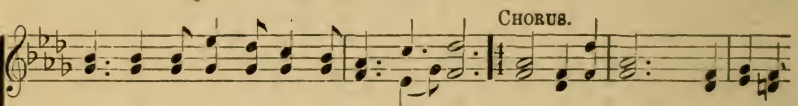
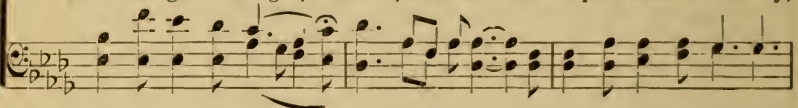
John R. Sweney.



1. Praise ye the Lord, the God of our sal-va-tion, Lift up your hearts and
2. Praise ye the Lord whose truth a-bid-eth ev - er, Trust in His word who
3. Praise Him, ye stars, the arch of night a-dorn-ing, Ye who be - held the
4. Strike, strike your harps, ye sainted ones in glo - ry, Ye who have pass'd with-



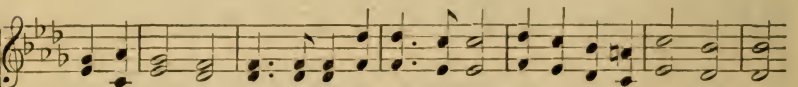
mag - ni - fy His name; Praise ye the Lord with ho - ly ad - o - ra-tion,
marks the sparrows' fall; Hope in His love whose mer-cy faileth nev - er,
new cre - a-tion's worth; Ye who re-joiced to ush - er in the morning,
in the gates of light; Shout, shout a-loud redemption's hallowed sto-ry,



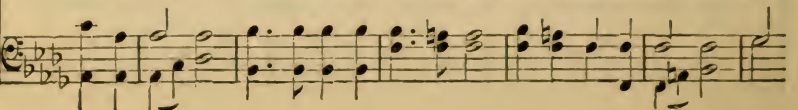
Tell of His pow'r His mighty works proclaim.

Look un - to Him who watcheth o - ver all. Praise ye the Lord, ye an-gel
Bright with the smile that hail'd Messiah's birth. the Lord,

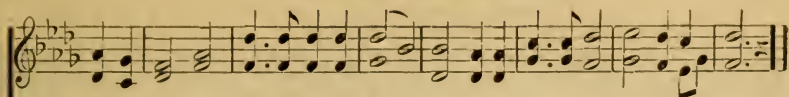
While with the King ye walk in spotless white.



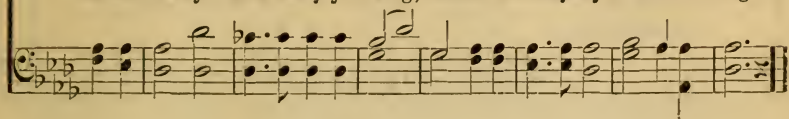
choirs a-dore Him, Cherubim and Seraphim cast your crowns before Him; Proph-



Praise Ye the Lord.



ets and martyrs swell the joyful song, Honor and majesty to Him be-long.



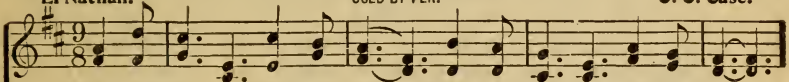
No. 175.

Why Not Now?

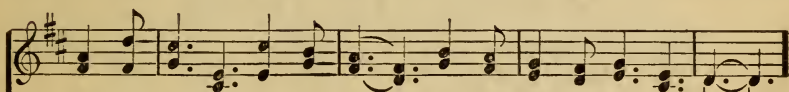
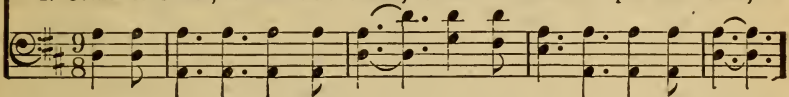
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE.
USED BY PER.

El Nathan.

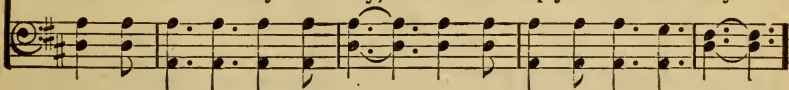
C. C. Case.



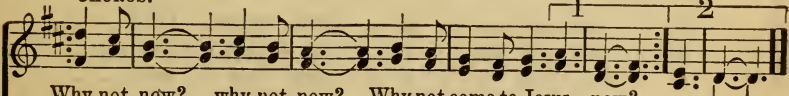
1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

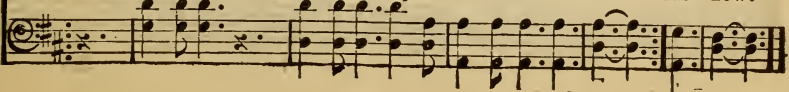


CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?



Rev. A. H. Ackley.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

B. D. Ackley.

INTRODUCTION.

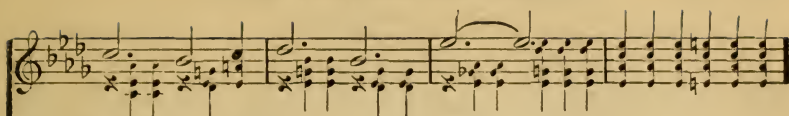
rit.

1. At Cal-v'ry's cross I met a Friend,....
 2. When I am help - less and a - lone,.....
 3. And when the Light of Heav - en fills.....

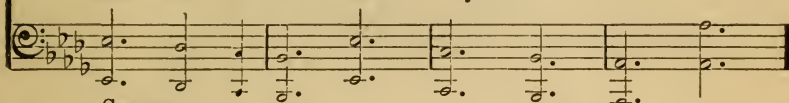
Who touched my bro - ken heart,..
 'Tis then I seek this Guide;..
 My soul with fair - est day,....

My guilt - y soul re - vived, made whole,....
 So true and kind I al - ways find.....
 I know that He is with me still,.....

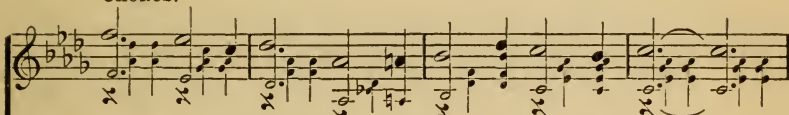
0 How I Love Him.



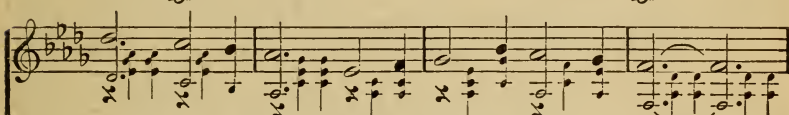
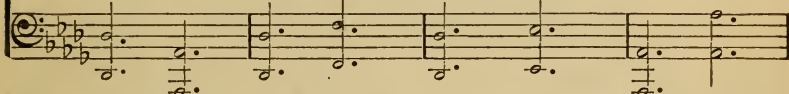
Thro' grace set me a - part.....
Him wait - ing at my side.....
And will be all the way.....



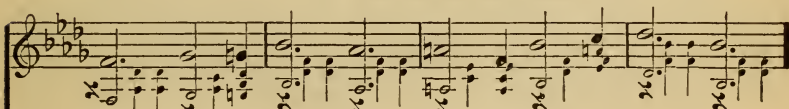
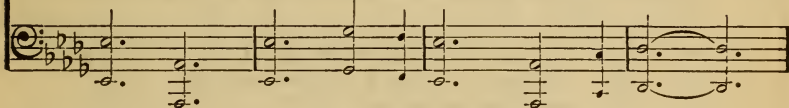
CHORUS.



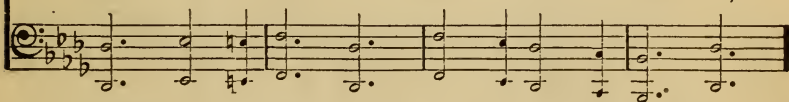
O how I love Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee!.....



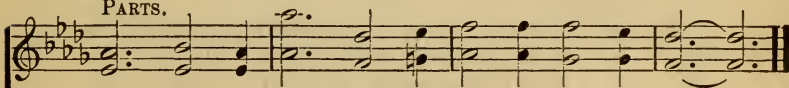
O how I love Him, Be - cause He died for me!.....



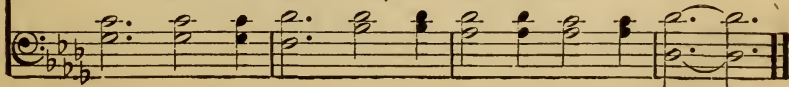
There is no oth - er Such a Friend or Broth - er,



PARTS.



O how I love Him, Be - cause He died for me!....



E. E. Rexford.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

DeLoss Smith.

INTRODUCTION.

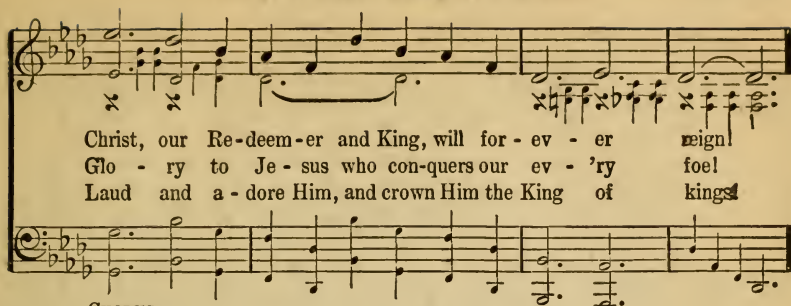
VOICES IN UNISON.

1. Crown Him, crown Him with glo - ry the King of kings;
2. He who reigns o'er the king-doms of earth to - day,
3. Praise Him, praise Him, the King on the great white throne;

Praise and hom-age each heart as its trib - ute brings;
Sends His bless-ings to those in the heav'n-ward way;
Love Him, serve Him, who rul - eth by love a - lone;

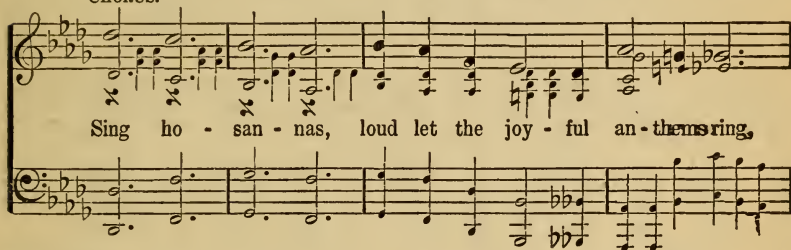
Sing, O earth, and u - nite in the might - y re - frain—
Sing we prais-es with hearts that with love o - ver - flow—
Up to heav - en the shout of the glo - ri - fied rings—

Crown Him King of Kings.

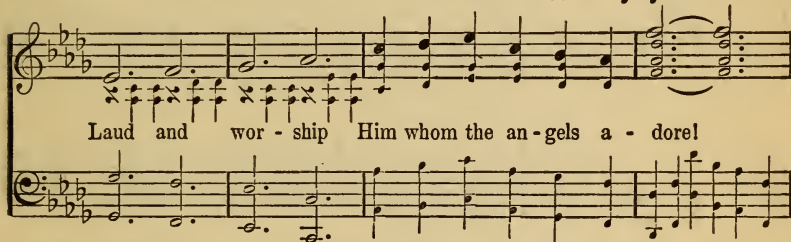


Christ, our Re-deem-er and King, will for - ev - er reign
 Glo - ry to Je - sus who con-quests our ev - 'ry foe!
 Laud and a - dore Him, and crown Him the King of kings!

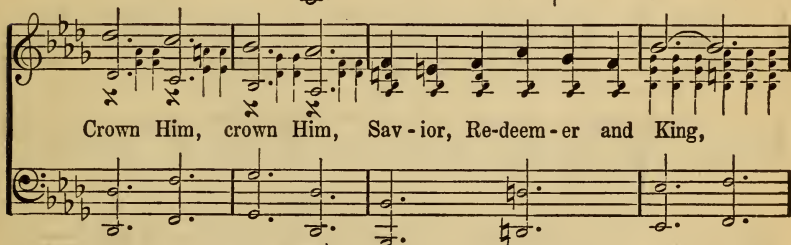
CHORUS.



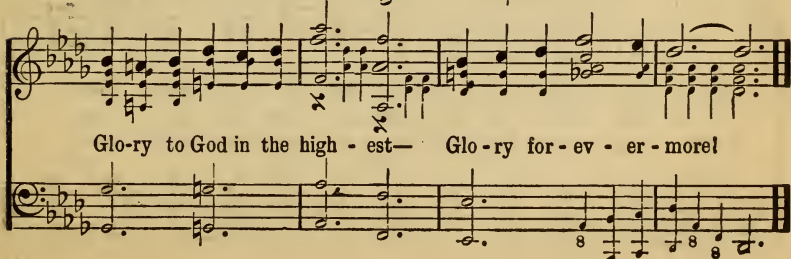
Sing ho - san - nas, loud let the joy - ful an - thems sing,



Laud and wor - ship Him whom the an - gels a - dore!



Crown Him, crown Him, Sav - ior, Re-deem-er and King,

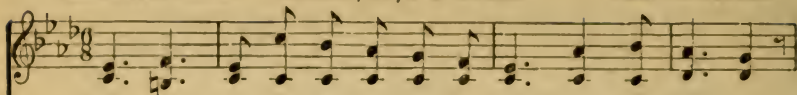


Glo-ry to God in the high - est— Glo-ry for - ev - er - more!

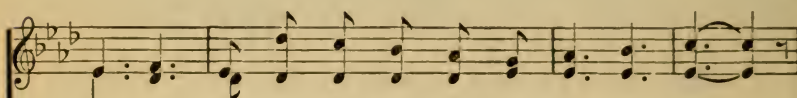
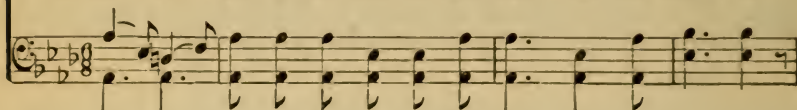
Charlotte G. Homer

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

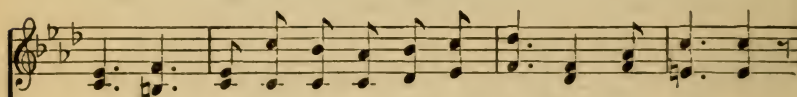
Chas. H. Gabriel.



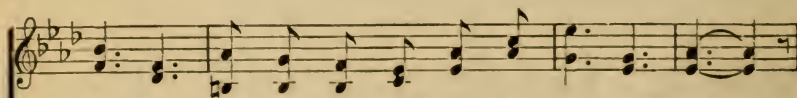
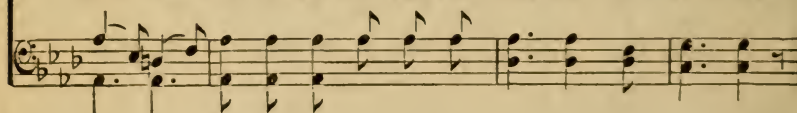
1. Loud - ly un - to the world is a cho - rus re - sound - ing,
 2. Press - ing on to the bat - tle, each sol - dier re - joice - es,
 3. Glo - ry! glo - ry to God in the high - est for - ev - er!



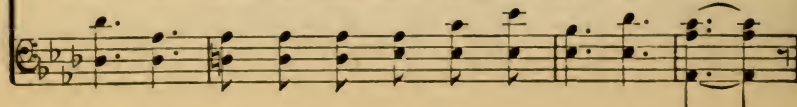
From the hosts of the Lord as they march a - long,
 Sing - ing joy - ful - ly un - to the gra - cious King,
 For the King in His beau - ty shall yet ap - pear;



Rich in har - mo - ny, send - ing the ech - oes re - bound - ing,
 Earth is join - ing her praise with the tu - mult of voic - es,
 Shout a - loud, for Je - ho - vah, our God, will de - liv - er;

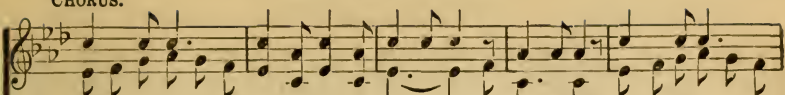


Swell - ing might - i - ly from the vic - to - rious throng.
 While the arch - es of heav - en with mu - sic ring.
 His the bat - tle, and vic - to - ry draw - eth near.

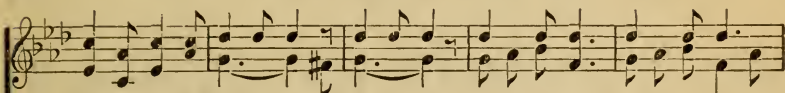
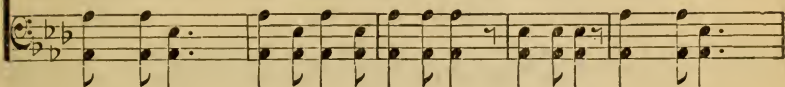


A Song of Victory.

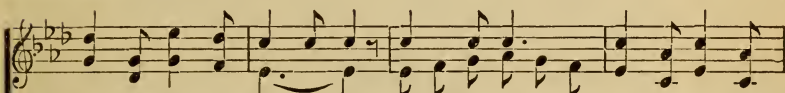
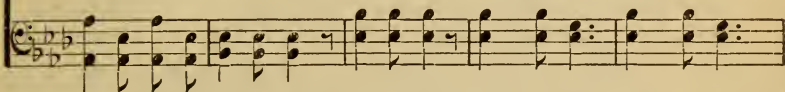
CHORUS.



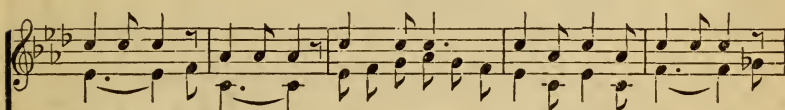
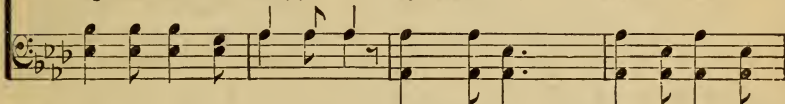
Vic - to - ry! rings aloud the bat-tle cry, bat - tle cry! Till the glad
Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! rings aloud the bat - tle cry, . . . Un - til the glo-ri-ous



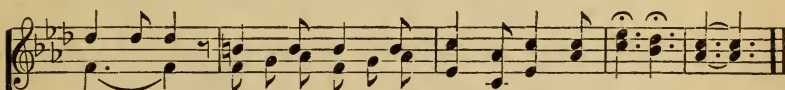
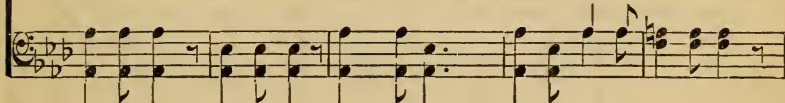
echoes reach the vaulted sky, vaulted sky; O'er the world be un - furled
ech-oes reach the vault - ed sky; . . . O - ver the world now be unfurl'd His



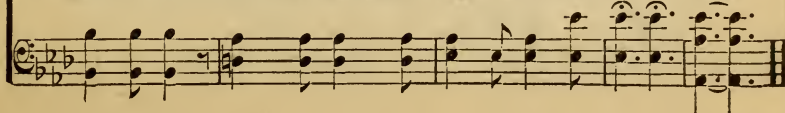
now His flag from shore to shore; Loy - al, true, in the ranks each
flag from shore to shore; . . . Loy - al and true, in the ranks each faith - ful



soldier stands, bravely stands, Glad - ly His will o - bey - ing in whate'er
sol - - - dier stands, . . . Glad-ly o - bey - ing in what-so - ev - er He . . . com -



He commands; He the King, the kingdom His for - ev - er - more.
mands; He is the King, and the king - dom His for - ev - er - more.



D. R. Van Sickle.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, We cast.....our crowns be-
 2. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, The ran - - somed hosts sur-
 3. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, Our ris - - en King and

fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - 'ry voice a-
 round Thee; And earthly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to
 Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent for-

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi-brant chords of
 crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the
 ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is

heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might-y strain: All
 great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
 burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All

hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im-man - u - el!
 All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail, Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-ell! Hail,

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - ell! Hail to the King we love so well

Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-ell!

Hail, Im - man - u - ell! Glo-ry and hon-or and maj-es-ty,
Hail! Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty,

Wis-dom and pow-er be un-to Thee, Now and ev-er-more!
Wis - - dom be un-to Thee,

Hail, Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-ell! Hail,

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - ell! Hail to the King we love so well,

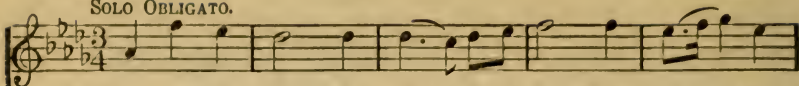
Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-ell!

Hail, Im - man - u - ell! King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-ell!

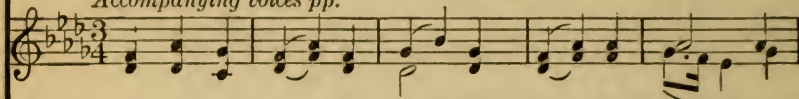
H. Stowell.

S. Wilder.

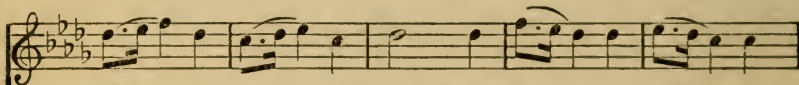
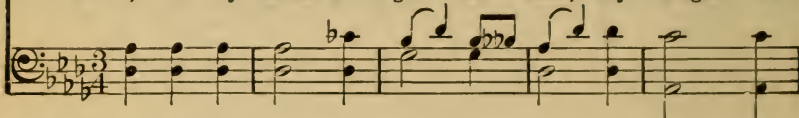
SOLO OBLIGATO.



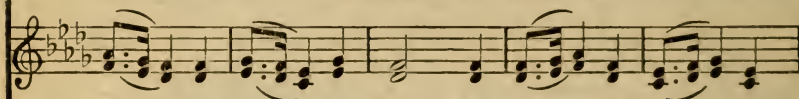
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

Accompanying voices pp.

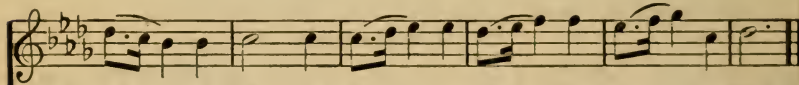
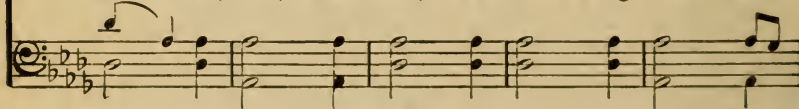
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
 4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be



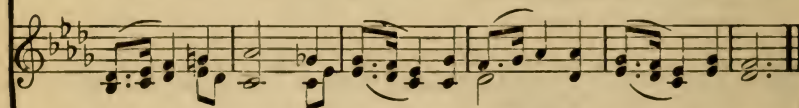
- swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
 glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-



- fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
 si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-



- sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
 sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy-seat.



- faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.
 get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy-seat!

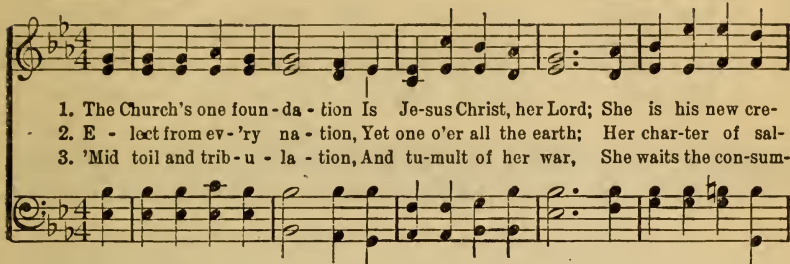


Familiar Hymns and Psalms.

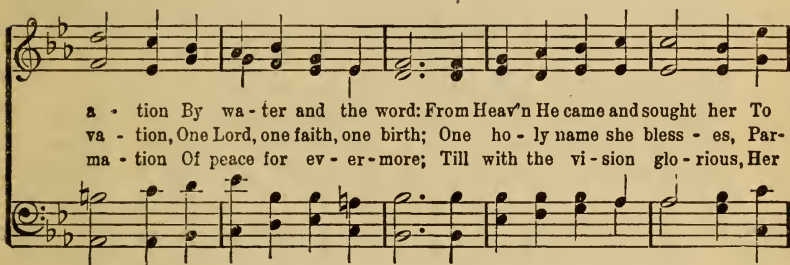
No. 181. The Church's One Foundation.

Samuel J. Stone.

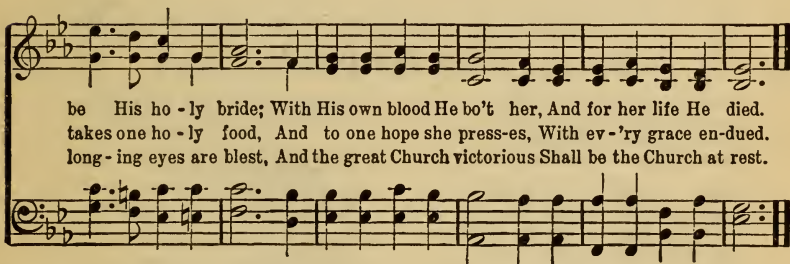
Samuel S. Wesley.



1. The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ, her Lord; She is his new cre-
 2. E - lect from ev-'ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth; Her char-ter of sal-
 3. 'Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, And tu-mult of her war, She waits the con-sum-



a - tion By wa-ter and the word: From Heav'n He came and sought her To
 va-tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho-ly name she bless-es, Par-
 ma-tion Of peace for ev-er-more; Till with the vi-sion glo-rious, Her



be His ho-ly bride; With His own blood He bo't her, And for her life He died.
 takes one ho-ly food, And to one hope she press-es, With ev-'ry grace en-dued.
 long-ing eyes are blest, And the great Church victorious Shall be the Church at rest.

No. 182. O God, to Us Show Mercy.

Psalm 67.

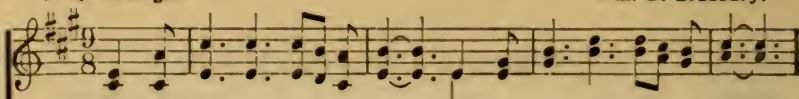
- 1 O God, to us show mercy,
 And bless us in Thy grace,
 Cause Thou to shine upon us
 The brightness of Thy face.
 That so throughout all nations
 Thy way may be well known,
 And unto every people
 Thy saving health be shown.
- 2 O God, let people praise Thee,
 Let all the people praise;
 O let the nations joyful
 Their songs of gladness raise.

- For Thou shalt judge the people
 In truth and righteousness;
 And on the earth all nations
 Shall Thy just rule confess.
- 3 O God, let people praise Thee;
 Thy praises let them sing;
 And then in rich abundance
 The earth her fruit shall bring.
 The Lord our God shall bless us,
 God shall His blessing send;
 And people all shall fear Him
 To earth's remotest end.

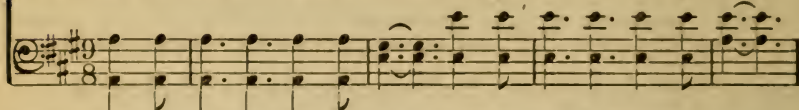
No. 183. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal.

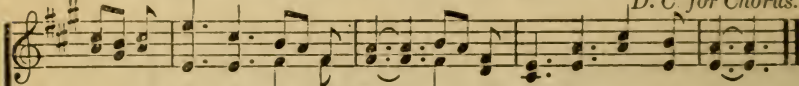
Wm. B. Bradbury.



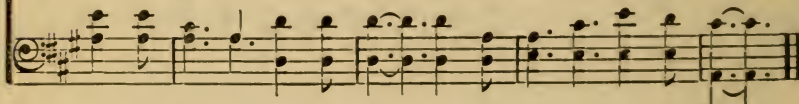
1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine;



CHO.—Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be;
D. C. for Chorus.



- Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.



Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be.

No. 184. Savior, Teach Me Day by Day.

- 1 Savior! teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,—
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 2 With a child-like heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;

Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

- 4 Love in loving finds employ—
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me,
- 5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

June E. Leeson.

No. 185. O Jehovah, Who Shall Dwell?

Psalm 15.

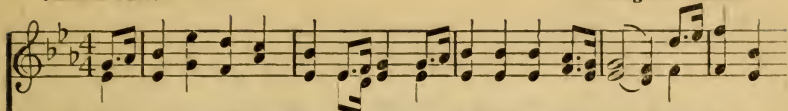
- 1 O Jehovah, who shall dwell
In the temple of Thy grace?
Who shall on Thy holy hill
Have a fixed abiding place?
- 2 He who walks in righteousness,
All His actions just and clear;
He whose words the truth express,
Spoken from a heart sincere.

- 3 He who ne'er with slanderous tongue
Utters malice and deceit;
Who will ne'er his neighbor wrong,
Nor a slanderous tale repeat:
- 4 Who no usury will claim,
Nor with bribes pollute his hand;
He who thus his life shall frame,
Shall unmoved forever stand.

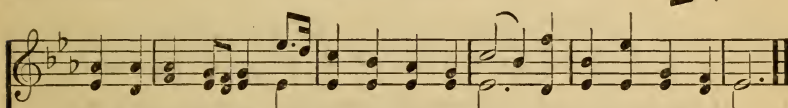
No. 186. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

Nahum Tate.

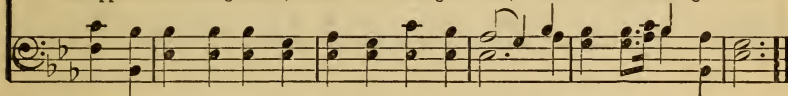
George F. Handel.



1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an - gel
2. "Fear not," said he,—for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind,—"Glad tidings
3. "To you, in Dav - id's town, this day Is born, of Dav - id's line, The Sav - ior,
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis - played, All mean-ly



of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a-round.
 of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
 who is Christ, the Lord; And this shall be the sign:—And this shall be the sign:—
 wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."



- 5 Thus spake the seraph—and forwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of angels, praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song:—

- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
 Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
 Begin, and never cease!"

No. 187. Angels Rejoiced and Sweetly Sung.

- 1 Angels rejoiced and sweetly sung
 At our Redeemer's birth;
 Mortals! awake; let every tongue
 Proclaim His matchless worth.

- 2 Glory to God, who dwells on high,
 And sent His only Son
 To take a servant's form, and die,
 For evils we had done!

- 3 Good-will to men; ye fallen race!
 Arise, and shout for joy;
 He comes, with rich, abounding grace,
 To save, and not destroy.

- 4 Lord! send the gracious tidings forth,
 And fill the world with light,
 That Jew and Gentile, thro' the earth,
 May know Thy saving might.

William Hurn.

No. 188.

O God, Give Ear.

- 1 O God, give ear unto my cry,
 And to my prayer attend;
 From the utmost corner of the land
 My cry to Thee I'll send.

- 2 And when my heart is overwhelmed,
 And in perplexity,
 Do Thou me lead unto the Rock
 That higher is than I.

- 3 For Thou hast for my refuge been
 A shelter by Thy power;
 And for defense against my foes
 Thou hast been my strong tower.

- 4 Within Thy tabernacle I
 Forever will abide;
 And under covert of Thy wings
 With confidence will hide.

No. 189.

Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber.

Adapted by J. G. Walton.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword;
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word:
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tu-ous life:

Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

No. 190.

Lord, Thou Hast Been.

Psalm 90.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place
 From age to age, from race to race.
 Before the mountains were brought forth,
 Or ever Thou hadst formed the earth,
 From years which no beginning had
 To years unending, Thou art God.</p> | <p>3 As with a flood Thou mak'st them pass;
 They like a sleep, are like the grass,
 That in the morning may be seen
 To grow and flourish, fresh and green;
 At evening by the hand of death,
 It is cut down and withereth.</p> |
| <p>2 Thou turnest man to dust again,
 And say'st return, ye sons of men;
 As yesterday, when past, appears,
 So in Thy sight a thousand years,
 They like a day are in Thy sight,
 Yea, like a passing watch by night.</p> | <p>4 O teach Thou us to count our days
 And set our hearts on wisdom's ways;
 Return, O Lord, at length relent,
 And for Thy servant's sake repent.
 How long—how long—thus shall it be?
 Return, that we may joy in Thee.</p> |

No. 191.

Fling Out the Banner!

George W. Doane.

J. Baptiste Calkin.

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-ior died.
 And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
 And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
 Our glo-ry on-ly in the cross, Our on-ly hope the Cru-ci-fied.

No. 192. To Thee in Praise I'll Lift My Song.

Psalm 22.

- 1 To Thee in praise, I'll lift my song,
 Amid the great assembled throng;
 Where those that fear Jehovah bow,
 I will perform my sacred vow.
- 2 Earth's utmost bound shall hear and turn;
 All tribes and realms Thy worship learn;
 For God the Lord all empire owns,
 And rules above all earthly thrones.
- 3 All rich ones on the earth shall eat,
 And bowing, worship at His feet;
 And all who to the dust descend,
 None can his soul from death defend.
- 4 A seed shall rise to serve the Lord;
 That race as His He shall regard;
 They'll come and tell to sire and son,
 The righteous deeds the Lord hath done.

No. 193. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould.

First Tune.

Arthur Sullivan.

1: Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
 3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
 4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner gol
 Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er! At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

REFRAIN.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

No. 194. Christ Shall Have Dominion.

Psalm 72.

1 Christ shall have dominion
 Over land and sea;
 Earth's remotest regions
 Shall His empire be;
 They that wilds inhabit
 Shall their worship bring;
 Kings shall render tribute,
 Nations serve our King.

CHO.—Christ shall have dominion
 Over land and sea;
 Earth's remotest regions
 Shall His empire be.

2 When the needy seek Him,
 He will mercy show;
 Yea, the weak and helpless
 Shall His pity know;
 He will surely save them
 From oppression's might,

For their lives are precious
 In His holy sight.

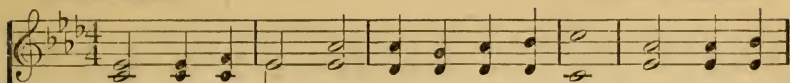
3 Ever and forever
 Shall His name endure;
 Long as suns continue
 It shall stand secure;
 And in Him forever
 All men shall be blest,
 And all nations hail Him
 King of kings confessed.

4 Unto God Almighty
 Joyful Zion sings;
 He alone is glorious,
 Doing wondrous things.
 Evermore, ye people,
 Bless His glorious Name,
 His eternal glory
 Thro' the earth proclaim.

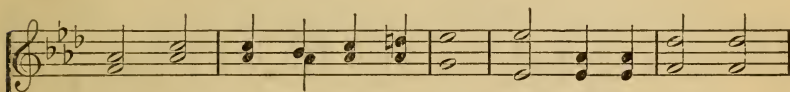
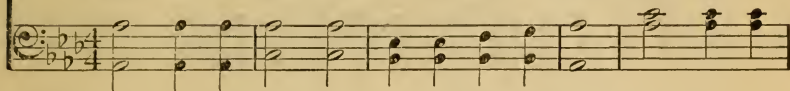
No. 195. Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.

John Ellerton.

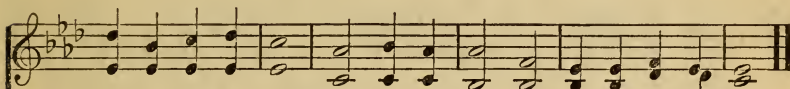
E. J. Hopkins.



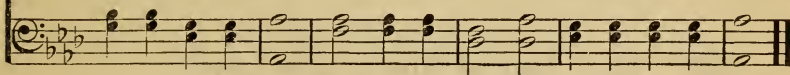
1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise, With one ac-
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be-
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace thro' - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in



cord, our part - ing hymn of praise; We rise to bless Thee
 gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from
 us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
 sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall



ere our wor - ship cease, And now, de - part - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 keep Thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.



No. 196. Father, Again in Jesus' Name.

1 Father, again in Jesus' name we meet,
 And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet;
 Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
 To sue for mercy and to sing Thy praise.

2 Oh, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless
 care,
 And all Thy work from day to day declare!
 Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
 Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas, unworthy of Thy boundless love
 Too oft with careless feet from Thee we
 rove;

But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
 Returning sinners to a Father's home.

4 Oh, by that name in which all fullness dwells,
 Oh, by that love which every love excels,
 Oh, by that blood so freely shed for sin.
 Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in!

Lucy E. G. Whitmore.

Frances K. Havergal.

Michael Haydn.

1. O Sav-ior, pre-cious Sav-ior, Whom yet un-seen we love! O name of
 2. O Bring-er of Sal - va-tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought, Thyself the
 3. Oh, grant the con-sum - ma-tion Of this our song a - bove, In end - less

might and fa - vor, All oth-er names a-bove!
 rev - e - la - tion Of love be-yond our tho't; We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To
 ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love!

Thee a-lone we sing; We praise Thee and con-fess Thee, Our ho-ly Lord and King.

No. 198. Lord God of Hosts, how Lovely.

Psalm 84.

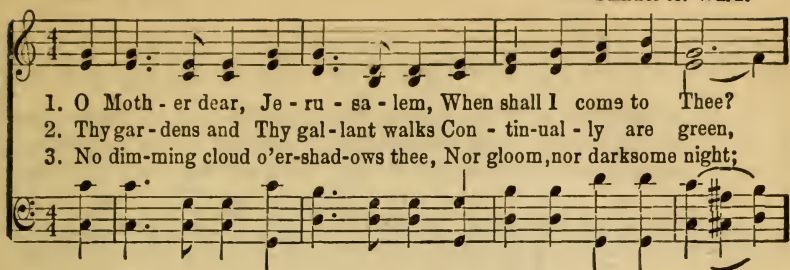
1 Lord God of hosts, how lovely
 The place where Thou dost dwell!
 Thy tabernacles holy
 In pleasantness excell.
 My soul is longing, fainting,
 Jehovah's courts to see;
 My heart and flesh are crying,
 O living God, for Thee.

2 Behold, the sparrow findeth
 A house in which to rest,
 The swallow hath discovered
 Where she may build her nest,

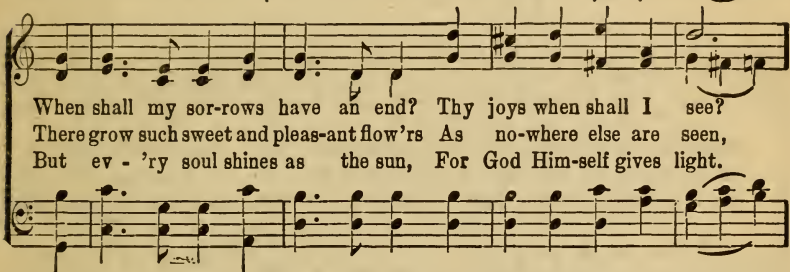
And where securely sheltered,
 Her young she forth may bring,
 So, Lord of hosts, Thy altars
 I seek, my God, my King.

3 Our sun and shield, Jehovah,
 Will grace and glory give;
 No good will He deny them
 That uprightly do live.
 O God of hosts, Jehovah,
 How blest is every one
 Who confidence reposes
 On Thee, O Lord, alone.

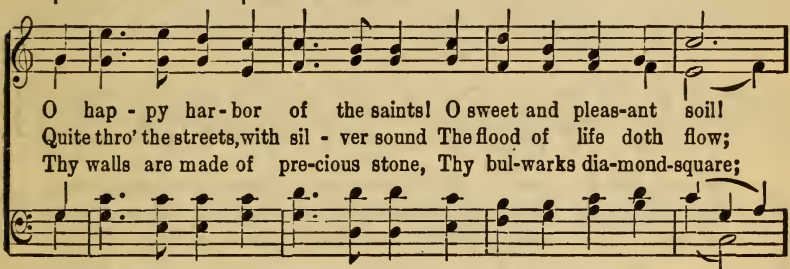
Samuel A. Ward.



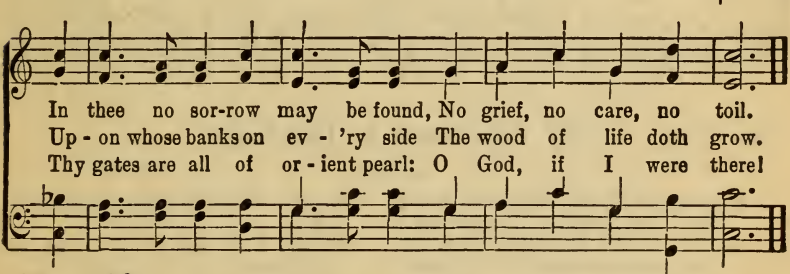
1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to Thee?
 2. Thygar - dens and Thy gal - lant walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 3. No dim - ming cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night;



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 There grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen,
 But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Him - self gives light.



O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 Quite thro' the streets, with sil - ver sound The flood of life doth flow;
 Thy walls are made of pre - cious stone, Thy bul - warks dia - mond - square;



In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 Up - on whose banks on ev - 'ry side The wood of life doth grow.
 Thy gates are all of or - ient pearl: O God, if I were therel

No. 200.

PSALM 149.

1 Praise ye Jehovah: sing to Him
 A new song, and His praise
 In the assembly of His saints
 In sweet psalms do ye raise.
 Let Isr'el in his maker joy,
 Let them His praises sing;
 Let all that Zion's children are,
 Be joyful in their King.

2 For God doth pleasure take in those
 That His own people be,
 And He with His salvation free
 The meek will beautify.
 And in His glory excellent
 Let all His saints rejoice;
 Let them to Him upon their beds
 Aloud lift up their voice.

No. 201.

Lead, Blessed Lord.

Arr. by D. M. Conn.

John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, blessed Lord, amid these changing scenes, Lead Thou me on. The way grows
 2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou shouldst lead me on. I loved to
 3. So long the Lord has blessed me, sure He still Will lead me on. O'er moor and

bright as I am near-ing home. Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my heart, I
 choose and see my way, but now Lead Thou me on. I loved my sin - ful
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The race is run. And with the morn those

do not wish to see The distant scene; Christ is e - nough for me.
 way, and spite of fears Pride ruled my heart; remember not past years.
 an - gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since and lost a - while.

No. 202.

My Shepherd Is the Lord.

Psalm 23.

- 1 My Shepherd is the Lord Who knows
 And I am blest; [my needs,]
 By quiet streams, in pastures green, He
 And makes me rest. [leads,]
 My soul He saves and for His own
 Name's sake
 He guides my feet the paths of right
 to take.
- 2 Though in death's vale and shadow be
 I fear no ill, [my way,]
 For Thou art near, Thy rod and staff
 And comfort still, [my stay]
- My table Thou dost spread before my
 foes,
 My head Thou dost annoint, my cup
 o'erflows.
- 3 The goodness and the mercy that have
 Upon me shone [aye]
 Shall surely follow me through all the
 Till life is done; [way]
 And evermore [Jehovah's house shall
 be
 My dwelling-place through all eter-ni-
 ty.

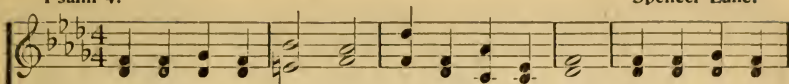
No. 203.

On the Good and Faithful.

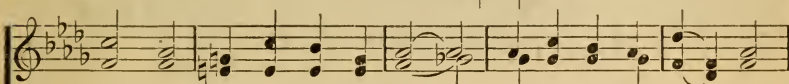
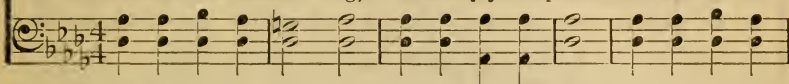
Psalm 4.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

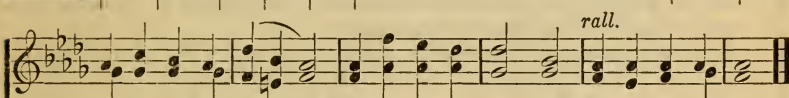
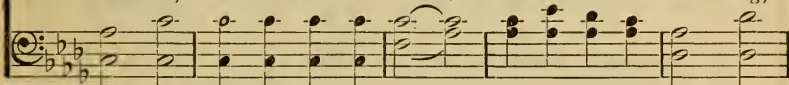
Spencer Lane.



1. On the good and faith - ful God has sent His love; When they call He
 2. Lay up - on God's al - tar Good and lov - ing deeds, And in all things
 3. In God's love a - bid - ing, I have joy and peace More than all the



- sends them Bless - ings from a - bove. Stand in awe, and sin not,
 trust Him To sup - ply your needs. Anx - ious and de - spair - ing,
 wick - ed, Tho' their wealth in - crease. In His care con - fid - ing,



- Bid your heart be still; . Thro' the si - lent watch - es think up - on His will.
 Man - y walk in night; . But to those that fear Him God will send His light.
 I will sweetly sleep, . For the Lord, my Sav - ior, Will in safe - ty keep.



No. 204.

In the Hour of Trial.

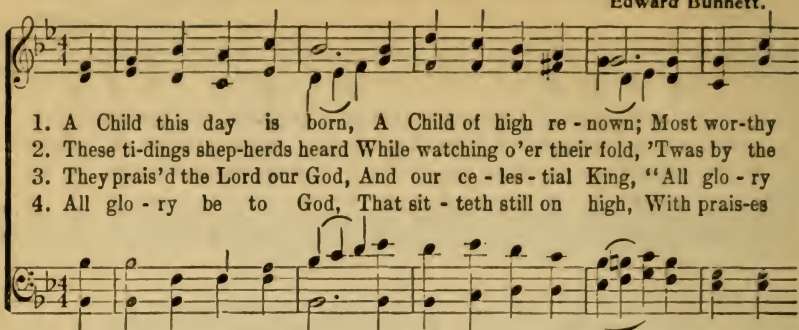
- 1 In the hour of trial,
 Jesus, plead for me;
 Lest by base denial
 I depart from Thee:
 When Thou seest me waver,
 With a look recall,
 Nor for fear or favor
 Suffer me to fall.
- 2 With its witching pleasures
 Would this vain world charm,
 Or its sordid treasures
 Spread to work me harm,
 Bring to my remembrance
 Sad Gethsemane,
 Or, in darker semblance,
 Cross-crowned Calvary.

- 3 If with sore affliction
 Thou in love chastise,
 Pour Thy benediction
 On the sacrifice;
 Then, upon Thine altar
 Freely offered up,
 Though the flesh may falter,
 Faith shall drink the cup.

- 4 When in dust and ashes
 To the grave I sink,
 While heaven's glory flashes
 O'er the shelving brink,
 On Thy truth relying
 Through that mortal strife,
 Lord, receive me, dying,
 To eternal life.

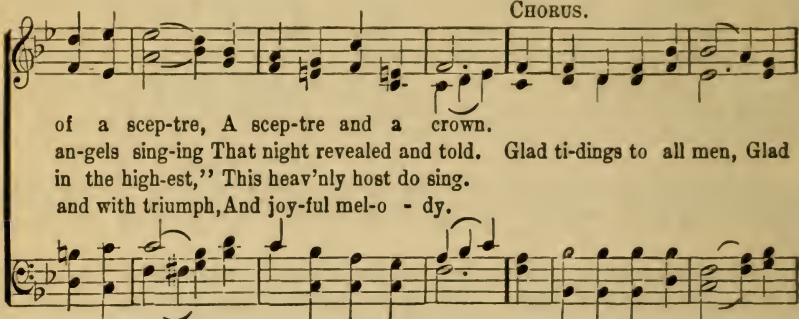
James Montgomery.

Edward Bunnett.

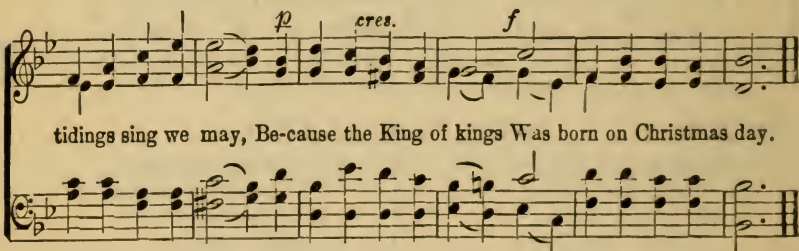


1. A Child this day is born, A Child of high re-noun; Most wor-thy
 2. These ti-dings shep-herds heard While watching o'er their fold, 'Twas by the
 3. They prais'd the Lord our God, And our ce-les-tial King, "All glo-ry
 4. All glo-ry be to God, That sit-teth still on high, With prais-es

CHORUS.



of a scep-tre, A scep-tre and a crown.
 an-gels sing-ing That night revealed and told. Glad ti-dings to all men, Glad
 in the high-est," This heav'nly host do sing.
 and with triumph, And joy-ful mel-o - dy.



tidings sing we may, Be-cause the King of kings Was born on Christmas day.

Psalm 143.

- 1 O Lord, my prayer hear,
 And to my suppliant cry
 In faithfulness give ear,
 In righteousness reply.
 To Thee I stretch my hands;
 Do Thou my helper be,
 As long the thirsting lands,
 So longs my soul for Thee.
- 2 Because I trust it Thee,
 O Lord, cause me to hear
 Thy loving kindness free,
 When morning doth appear.

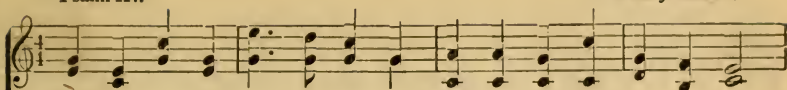
Cause me to know the way
 In which my path should be;
 Because to Thee I pray,
 And lift my soul to Thee.

- 3 O Lord, deliver me
 From all who may oppose;
 To Thee alone I flee
 To hide me from my foes.
 Thou art my God in need,
 Teach me Thy just command,
 Thy spirit's good; me lead
 Into the perfect land.

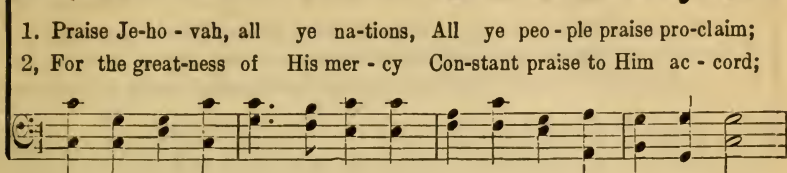
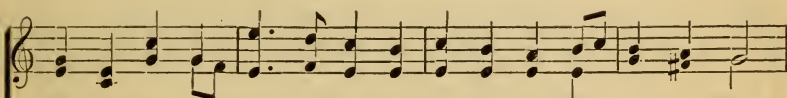
No. 207. Praise Jehovah, All Ye Nations.

Psalms 117.

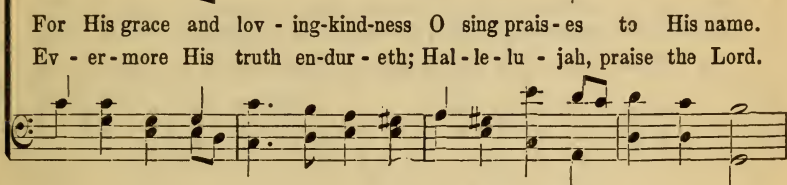
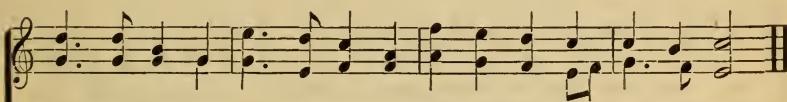
Henry Smart.



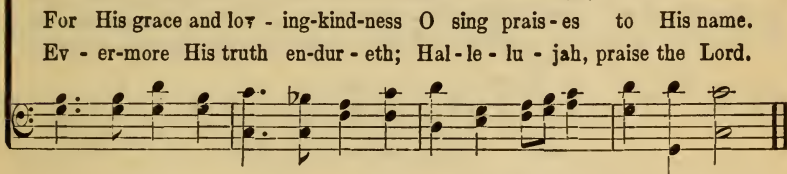
1. Praise Je-ho - vah, all ye na-tions, All ye peo-ple praise pro-claim;
2, For the great-ness of His mer - cy Con-stant praise to Him ac - cord;

For His grace and lov - ing-kind-ness O sing prais-es to His name.
Ev - er-more His truth en-dur - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

For His grace and lov - ing-kind-ness O sing prais-es to His name.
Ev - er-more His truth en-dur - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.



No. 208. Angels, From the Realms of Glory.

1 Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar,
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star.

CHO.-Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Wm. G. Tarrant.

Henry Smart.

Cheerfully.

1. With grateful voices sing-ing, Thy people, Lord, ap-pear; Their joyous prais-es
 2. For tho' no eye be-holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel, Thy u-ni-verse un-
 3. And shall we not a-dore Thee With more than joyous song, Nor live in truth be-

bring-ing In an-thems sweet and clear. For skies of gold-en splen-dor, For
 folds Thee, Thy star-ry heav-ens re-veal. The earth and all its glo-ry, Onr
 fore Thee, All beau-ti-ful and strong? Lord, bless our weak en-deav-or Thy

az-ure roll-ing sea; For blossoms sweet and ten-der, O Lord, we worship Thee.
 homes and all we love, Tell forth the wondrous sto-ry Of One who reigns a-bove.
 servants true to be, And thro' all life for-ev-er To live our praise to Thee.

No. 210.

Come, Ye That Fear Jehovah.

Psalm 22.

1 Come, ye that fear Jehovah,
 Ye saints, your voices raise;
 Come, stand in awe before Him,
 And sing His glorious praise.
 Ye lowly and afflicted
 Who on His word rely,
 Your heart shall live forever,
 The Lord will satisfy.

2 All kindreds of the nations
 To Christ the Lord shall turn;
 Through earth's remotest regions
 His altar-fires shall burn.

All kingdom, power, and glory
 Belong to Him alone;
 He ruleth o'er the nations,
 Kings bow before His throne.

3 Both high and low shall worship,
 Both strong and weak shall bend,
 A faithful Church shall serve Him
 Till generations end.
 His praise shall be recounted
 To nations yet to be;
 The triumphs of His justice
 A new-born world shall see.

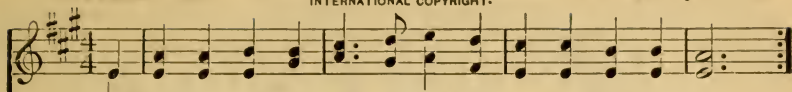
No. 211.

Sing Hallelujah.

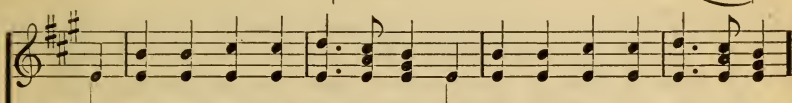
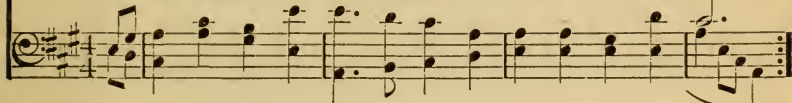
J. Sweetner. Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY H. H. MC GRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.

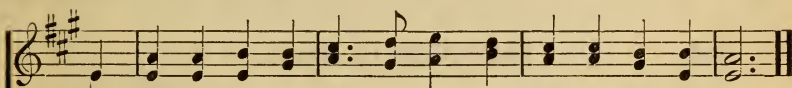
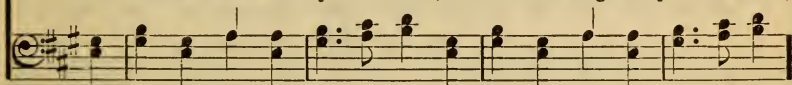
P. W. Arr. by H. H. M.



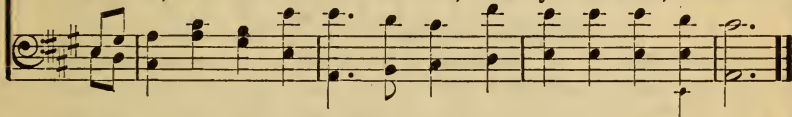
1. { Sing hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer - ful voice; }
- { Ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, And in His name re - joice: }
2. { There we to all e - ter - ni - ty Shall join th' an - gel - ic lays, }
- { And sing in per - fect har - mo - ny, To God, our Sav - ior's praise. }



Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost;
He hath re-deemed us by His blood, And made us kings and priests to God;



Un - til in realms of end - less light, Your prais - es shall u - nite.
For us, for us the Lamb was slain, Praise ye the Lord, A - men.



No. 212.

I'll Thee Exalt.

Psalm 145.

- 1 I'll Thee exalt, my God, O King,
Thy name I will adore;
I'll bless Thee every day, and praise
Thy name forevermore.
The Lord is great, much to be praised,
His greatness ever search exceeds;
Race unto race shall praise Thy works,
And show Thy mighty deeds.

- 2 I of Thy glorious majesty
The honor will record;
I'll speak of all Thy mighty works,
Which wondrous are, O Lord.

- Men of Thine acts the might shall show,
Thine acts that dreadful are to know,
And I Thy glory to advance,
Thy greatness will declare.
- 3 Thy works shall all Thee praise, O Lord,
And Thee Thy saints shall bless;
They shall Thy kingdom's glory show,
Thy power by speech express:
To make the sons of men to know;
His mighty deeds and acts to show;
And of His kingdom to display
The glorious majesty.

No. 213.

We Lift Our Songs to Thee.

"Ye are not your own".—1 Cor. 6: 19.

N. J. Squires.

COPYRIGHT 1886, BY H. H. McGRANAHAN.

H. H. McGranahan.

1. We lift our songs to Thee, Our Sav-ior and our guide;
 2. We lift our pray'rs to Thee, Who on - ly hear - eth pray'r;
 3. We lift our faith to Thee, In - creased by grace di - vine;
 4. We lift our all to Thee, For all things, Lord, are Thine;

O make us from our bur-dens free, And keep us near Thy side.
 They who on earth do thus a - gree, Shall find Thy bless - ing there.
 Help us, O Lord, Thy foot-steps see, And on Thy help re - cline.
 Take us, and all we have, and see Thy like-ness in us shine.

No. 214.

That Man is Blest.

Psalm 1.

John H. Gower.

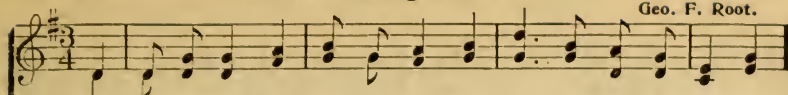
1. That man is blest who, fear - ing God, From sin re-strains his feet,
 2. Yea, blest is he who makes God's law His por-tion and de-light,
 3. That man is nour-ished like a tree Set by a riv - er's side;
 4. The wick-ed like the driv - en chaff Are swept from off the land;
 5. The Lord will guard the right-eous well, Their way to Him is known;

Who will not stand with wick-ed men, Who shuns the scorn-ers' seat.
 And med - i - tates up - on that law With glad-ness day and night.
 Its leaf is green, its fruit is sure, And thus his works a - bide.
 They shall not gath - er with the just, Nor in the judg-ment stand.
 The way of sin - ners, far from God, Shall sure - ly be o'er-thrown.

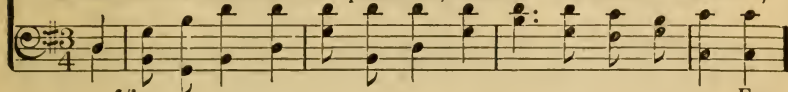
No. 215.

The Shining Shore.

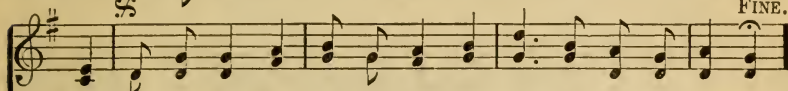
Geo. F. Root.



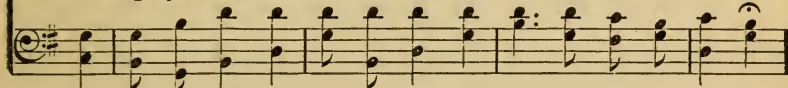
1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
 2. Should coming days be dark and cold, We need not cease our sing - ing;
 3. Let sor - row's rud - est tem - pests blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er;



FINE.



Would not de - tain them as they fly! Those hours of toil and dan - ger.
 That per - fect rest naught can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
 Our King says, "Come," and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for - ev - er.



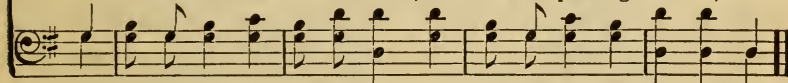
D. S.—just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

CHORUS.

D. S.



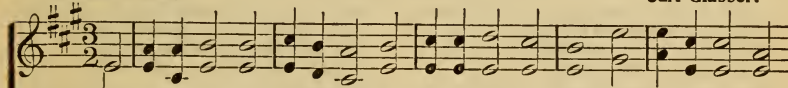
For O! we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver; And



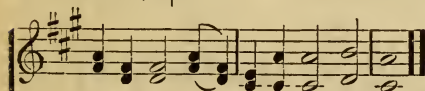
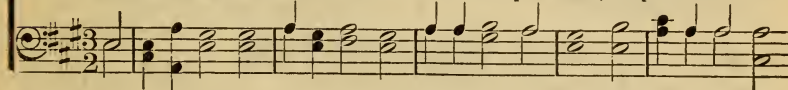
No. 216. Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley.

Carl Glasser.

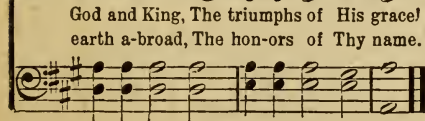


1. Oh, for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Redeemer's praise; The glories of my
 2. My gracious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim, To spread thro' all the



God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
 earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.

- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.



- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the prisoner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood availed for me.

No. 217.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

Psalm 23.

Wm. H. Havergal.

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
 4. A ta - ble Thou hast fur-nished me In pres-ence of my foes;

In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With - in the paths of right-eous-ness, Even for His own Name's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.

No. 218. How Sweet, How Heavenly is the Sight.

- 1 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
 When those that love the Lord
 In one another's peace delight,
 And so fulfill His word!
- 2 When each can feel His brother's sigh,
 And with Him bear a part;
 When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
 And joy from heart to heart!
- 3 When, free from envy, scorn and pride,
 Our wishes all above,
 Each can his brother's failings hide,
 And show a brother's love!
- 4 Love is the golden chain that binds
 The happy souls above;
 And he's an heir of heaven who finds
 His bosom glow with love.

Joseph Swain.

No. 219. Lord, Thou on Earth.

- 1 Lord, Thou on earth didst love Thine own,
 Didst love them to the end;
 Oh, still from Thy celestial throne,
 Let gifts of love descend!
- 2 The love the Father bears to Thee,
 His own eternal Son,
 Fill all Thy saints, till all shall be
 In pure affection one.
- 3 One blessed fellowship of love,
 Thy living Church should stand,
 Till, faultless, she at last above
 Shall shine at Thy right hand.
- 4 Oh, glorious day, when she, the Bride,
 With her dear Lord appears!
 Then robed in beauty at His side,
 She shall forget her tears.

Ray Palmer.

No. 220. Silent Night, Holy Night.

Hutchinson S. S. Hymnal.

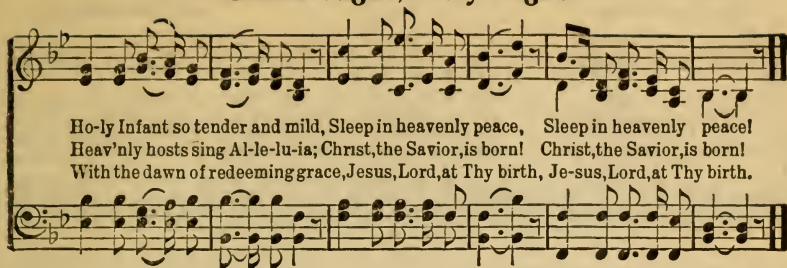
(CHRISTMAS CAROL.)

Michael Haydn.

pp

1. Si-lent night, holy night, All is calm, all is bright Round yon Virgin Mother and Child:
 2. Si-lent night, holy night, Shepherds quake at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar,
 3. Si-lent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

Silent Night, Holy Night.



Ho-ly Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace!
 Heav'nly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia; Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
 With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je-sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

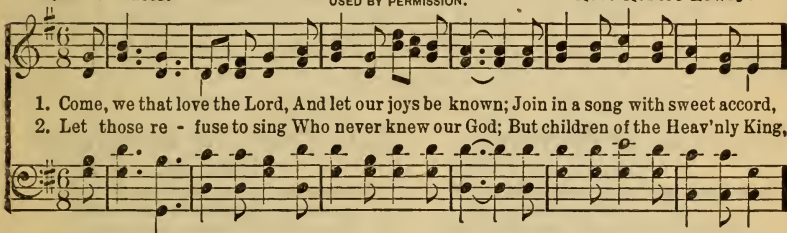
No. 221.

We're Marching to Zion.

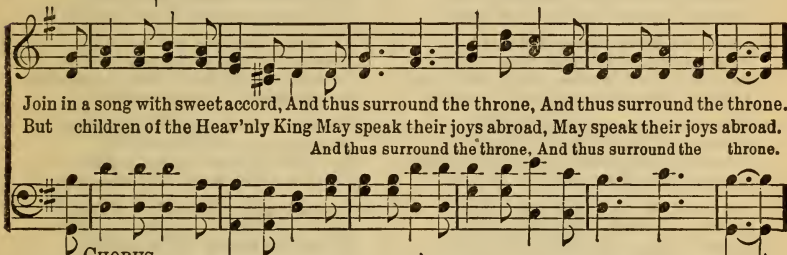
Rev. I. Watts.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYAN LOWRY.
 USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. Robert Lowry.



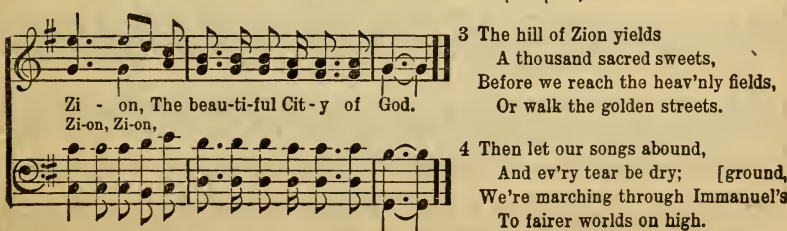
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord,
 2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who never knew our God; But children of the Heav'nly King,



Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.
 But children of the Heav'nly King May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad.
 And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.



CHORUS.
 We're march-ing to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on; We're marching upward to
 We're marching on to Zi-on,

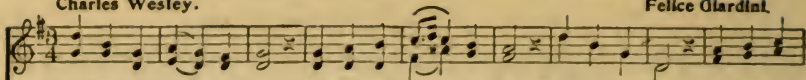


Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful Cit-y of God.
 Zi-on, Zi-on,
 3 The hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.
 4 Then let our songs abound,
 And ev'ry tear be dry; [ground,
 We're marching through Immanuel's
 To fairer worlds on high.

No. 222. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.



1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-
 2. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
 3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
 4. To the great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be Hence, ev-er more! His sov'reign



glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days!
 peo-ple bless, And give Thy Word suc-cess: Spir-it of hol-i-ness, On us de-scend!
 might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r!
 maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore!

No. 223. O Worship.

Tune Lyons.

- 1 O worship the King all glorious above,
 And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
 Paved in splendor, and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
 Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

No. 224. Ye Servants.

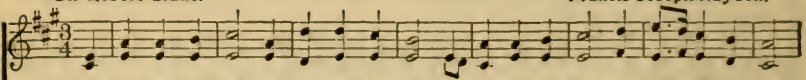
Tune Lyons.

- 1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
 And publish abroad His wonderful name;
 The name all victorious of Jesus extol;
 His kingdom is glorious: He rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
 And still He is nigh: His presence we have;
 The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
 Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
 Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son,
 The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
 Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
 All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
 All honor and blessing, with angels above,
 And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.


No. 225. Lyons. 10s, 11s,

Sir Robert Grant.

Francis Joseph Hayden.



1. O wor-ship the King all-glo-ri-ous a-bove, And grate-ful-ly sing His won-der-ful love;



Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of days, Pa-vi-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.

No. 226. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams.

First Tune.

Thomas Hastings.

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land; }
 { I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Keep me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; } Bread of heaven, Feed me till I
 2. { O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow; }
 { Let the fiery, cloud-y pil-lar, Lead me all my journey through: } Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my

want no more: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
 strength and shield; Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Bear me thro' the swelling current,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.

No. 227. Good News.

First or Second Tune.

- 1 On the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo! the sacred herald stands,
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,
 Zion, long in hostile lands:
 Mourning captive!
 God himself shall loose thy bands.
- 2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
 Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
 Cease thy mourning;
 Zion still is well beloved.
- 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
 He himself appears thy Friend;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee;
 Here their boasts and triumphs end:
 Great deliverance.
 Zion's King will surely send.

No. 228. Hallelujah!

First or Second Tune.

- 1 O Thou God of my salvation,
 My Redeemer from all sin;
 Moved by Thy divine compassion,
 Who hast died my heart to win,
 I will praise Thee;
 Where shall I Thy praise begin?
- 2 Though unseen, I love the Savior;
 He hath brought salvation near;
 Manifests His pardoning favor;
 And when Jesus doth appear,
 Soul and body
 Shall His glorious image bear.
- 3 While the angel choirs are crying,
 "Glory to the great I AM,"
 I with them will still be vying—
 "Glory! glory to the Lamb!"
 O how precious
 Is the sound of Jesus' name!

No. 229. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly.

Second Tune.

FINE

Lowell Mason.

1. { Hark! ten-thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above; } See, He sits on yonder throne,
 { Je - sus reigns, and heav'n rejoices, Je - sus reigns, the God of love, } See, He sits on yon-der throne,
 D.C.—Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men.

D. C.
 Jesus rules the world alone;
 Je-sus rules the world a-lone;

- 2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
 All above, and gives it worth;
 Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
 Cheers and charms Thy saints on
 earth;
 When we think of love like Thine,
 Lord, we own it love divine:
- 3 King of glory, reign forever;
 Thine an everlasting crown;
 Nothing from Thy love shall sever
 Those whom Thou hast made
 Thine own;
 Happy objects of Thy grace,
 Destined to behold Thy face.

No. 230. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Wordsworth.

First Tune.

Lowell Mason.

1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright, } On thee, the high and low-ly,

Thro' a - ges join'd in tune, Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri-une.

2 On thee, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth;
 On thee, for our salvation,
 Christ rose from depths of earth
 On thee, our Lord, victorious,
 The Spirit sent from heaven;
 And thus on thee, most glorious,
 A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest;
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son;
 The church her voice upraises
 To thee, blest Three in One.

No. 231. In Heavenly Love Abiding.

First or Second Tune.

1 In heavenly love abiding,
 No change my heart shall fear;
 And safe is such confiding,
 For nothing changes here.
 The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid,
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
 No want shall turn me back;
 My Shepherd is beside me,
 And nothing can I lack.
 His wisdom ever waketh,
 His sight is never dim,
 He knows the way He taketh,
 And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 Where darkest clouds have been.
 My hope I cannot measure,
 My path to life is free,
 My Savior has my treasure,
 And He will walk with me.

No. 232. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber.

Second Tune.

Lowell Mason.

1. { From Greenland's icy mountain, From India's coral strand }
 { Where Afric's sun-ny fount-ains (Omit.) } Roll down their golden sand; From many an

ancient river, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

2 What tho' the spicy breezes,
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Tho' every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile?
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown,
 The heathen in his blindness,
 Bow down to wood and stone,

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole:
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

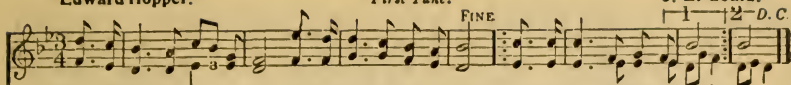
No. 233.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

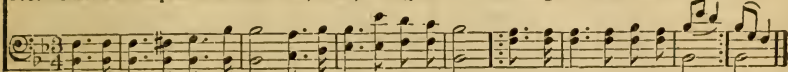
Edward Hopper.

First Tune.

J. E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea: { Un - known waves before me roll, }
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi - lot me. { Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal; }



1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 234.

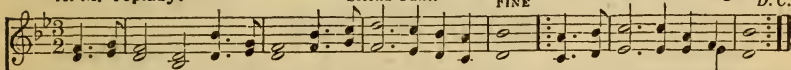
Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

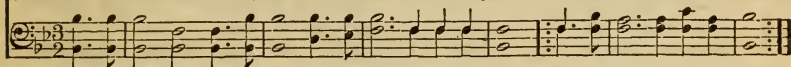
Second Tune.

FINE

Thomas Hastings. D.C.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; { Let the wa - ter and the blood, }
D.C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. { From Thy wounded side which flow'd }



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

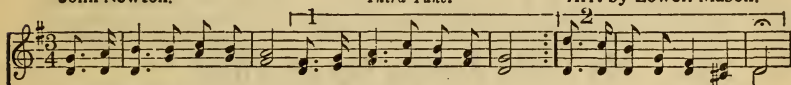
3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 235. Safely Through Another Week.

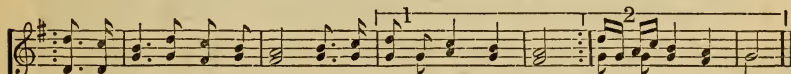
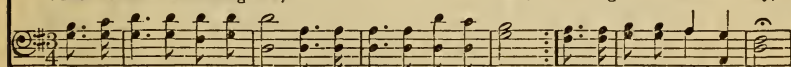
John Newton.

Third Tune.

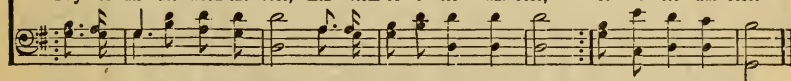
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. { Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; }
{ Let us now a bless - ing seek, } Wait - ing in His courts to - day;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest; of e - ter - nal rest.



2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy pesence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

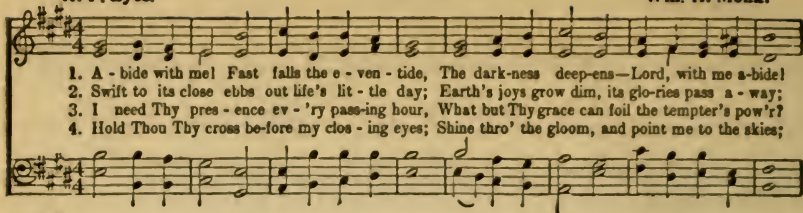
4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 236.

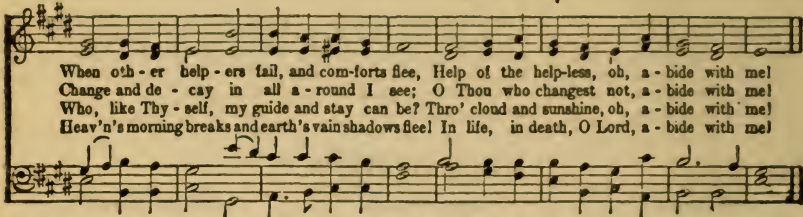
H. F. Lyte.

Abide With Me.

Wm. H. Monk.



1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - le day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;



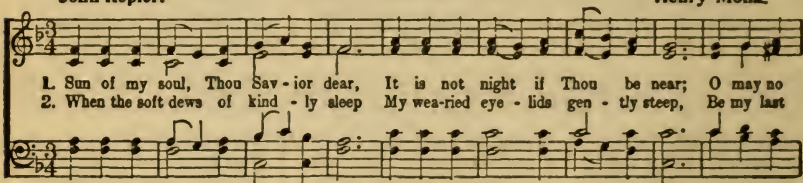
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
 Change and do - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
 Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 237.

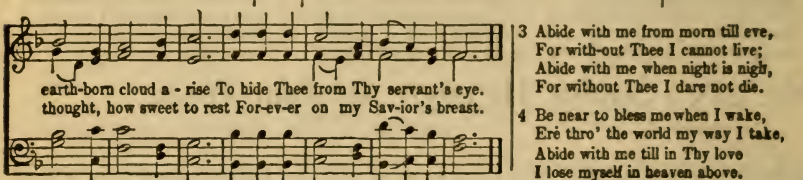
John Kepler.

Sun of My Soul.

Henry Monk.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last



earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.
 thought, how sweet to rest For-ever on my Sav-ior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
 For with-out Thee I cannot live;
 Abide with me when night is nigh,
 For without Thee I dare not die.

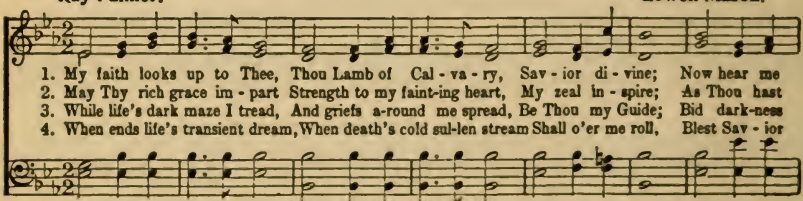
4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
 Ere thro' the world my way I take,
 Abide with me till in Thy love
 I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 238.

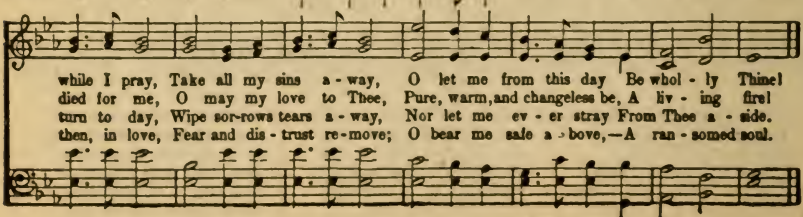
Ray Palmer.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Lowell Mason.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior

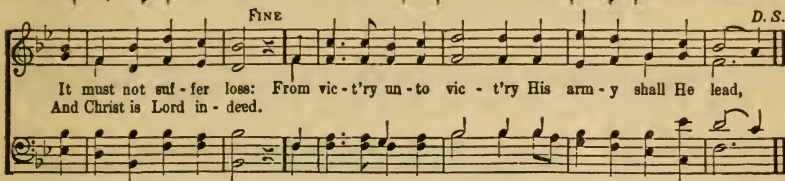
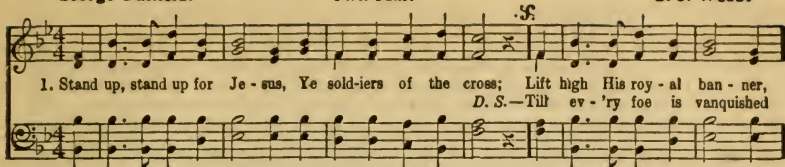


while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

George Duffield.

First Tune.

G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 240. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

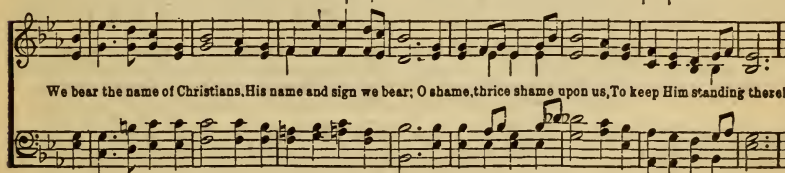
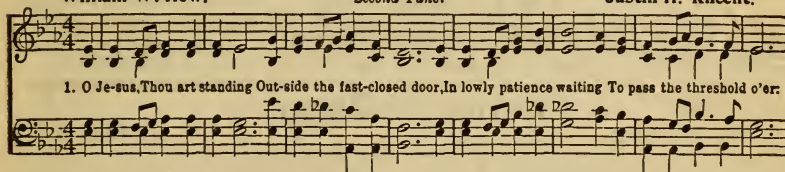
3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 241. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How.

Second Tune.

Justin H. Knecht.



1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle;
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

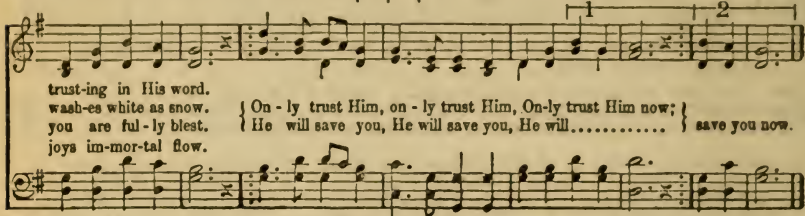
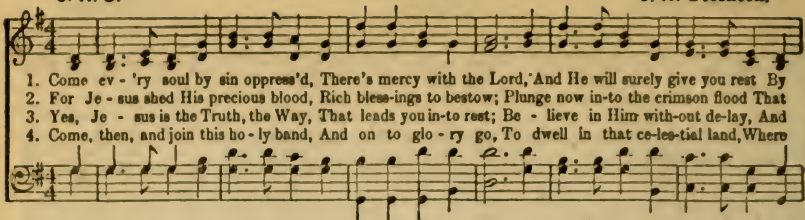
3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

No. 242

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

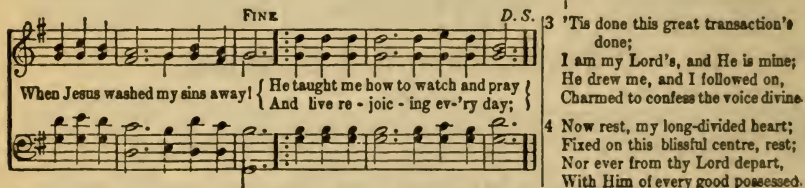
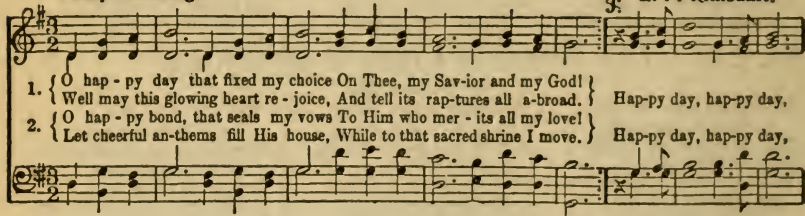


No. 243.

O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

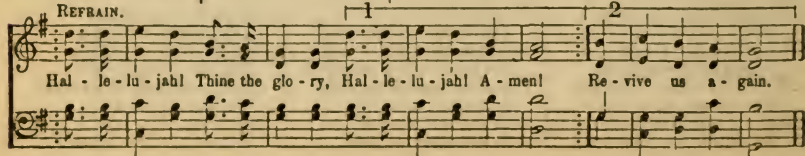


No. 244.

Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

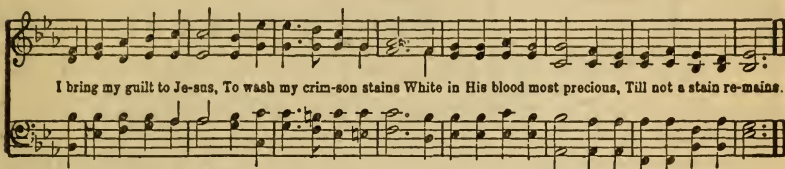
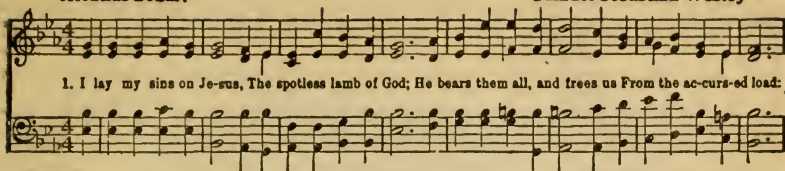


No. 245.

I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Horatius Bonar.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley



2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.

No. 246.

Praise Waits for Thee.

Psalm 65.

Tune above.

1 Praise waits for Thee in Zion,
To Thee vows paid shall be;
O Thou of prayer the hearer,
All flesh shall come to Thee;
Iniquities against me
Prevail from day to day,
But as for our transgressions,
Them shalt Thou purge away.

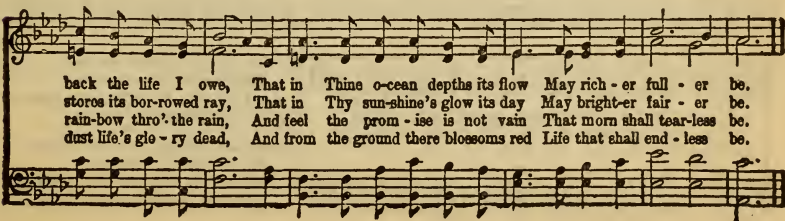
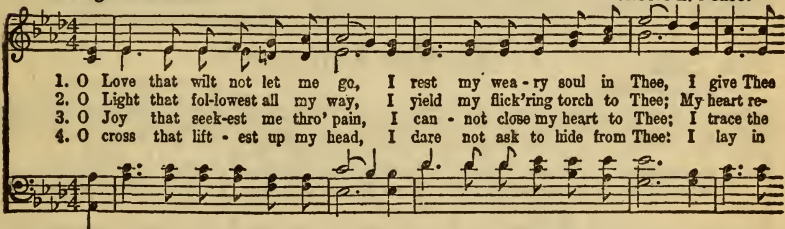
2 Blest he whom Thou hast chosen,
And unto Thee brought nigh;
Who hath for habitation
The courts of God Most High;
We shall in rich abundance
Be satisfied with grace,
And filled with all the goodness
Of Thy most holy place.

3 O God of our salvation,
We plead with Thee in prayer:
Thy righteousness makes answer
By things which fearful are;
Of earth the ends remotest,
And those afar at sea,
These all, O Lord, are placing
Their confidence in Thee.

No. 247. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson.

Albert L. Peace.

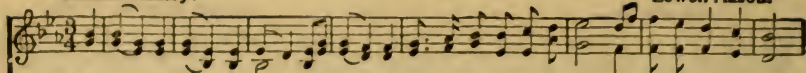


No. 248.

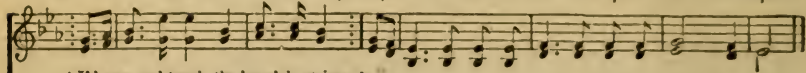
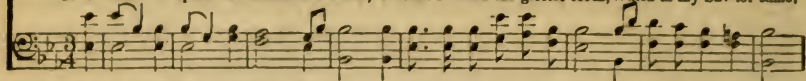
O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley.

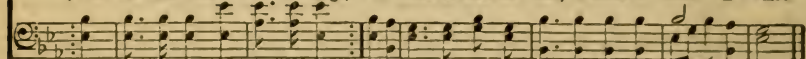
Lowell Mason.



1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Sav-ior shine.



{ I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, }
{ And vie with Gabriel while he sings, } In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.



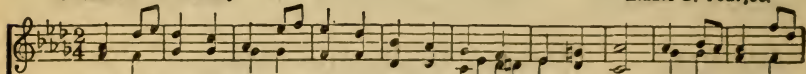
- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.</p> | <p>3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.</p> | <p>4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me
And I shall see His face; (home,
Then with my Savior, Brother,
A blest eternity I'll spend, (Friend,
Triumphant in His grace.</p> |
|---|---|---|

No. 249.

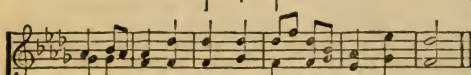
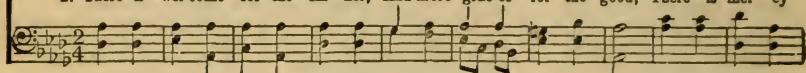
There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber.

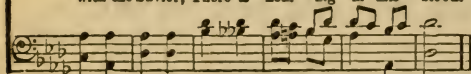
Lizzie S. Tourjee.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea, There's a kind-ness
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good; There is mer-cy



in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
with the Savior, There is heal-ing in His blood.



3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

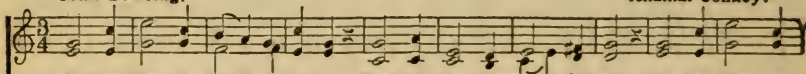
4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 250.

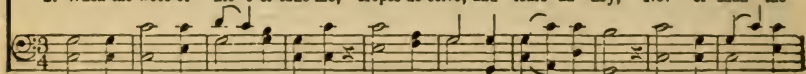
In the Cross.

John Bowring.

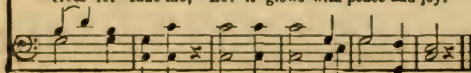
Ithamar Conkey.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy, Nev-er shall the



sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.
cross for-sake me; Lol it glows with peace and joy.



3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

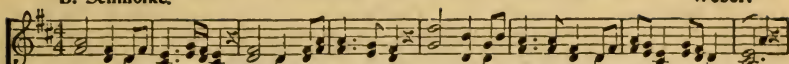
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 251.

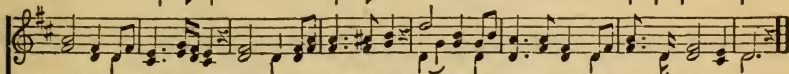
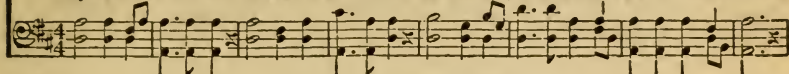
My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke.

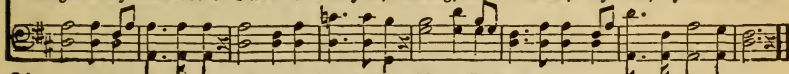
Weber.



1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho'seen thro'many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap-pear;
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing fu-ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee;



Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
Straight to my home a-bove I trav - el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

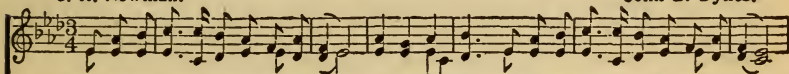


No. 252

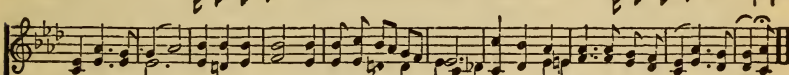
Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman.

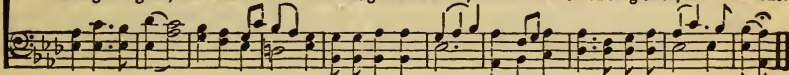
John B. Dykes.



1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till



Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.
Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.
The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

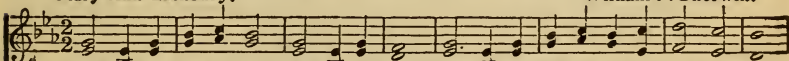


No. 253.

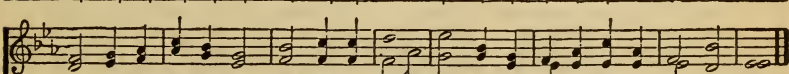
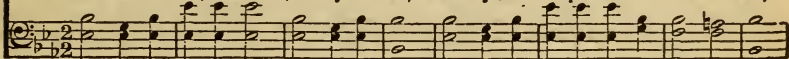
Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury.

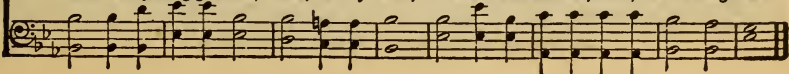
William F. Sherwin.



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be-side the sea,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;



Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word!
Then shall all bon-dage cease, All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
Then, all my strug-gles o'er, Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.

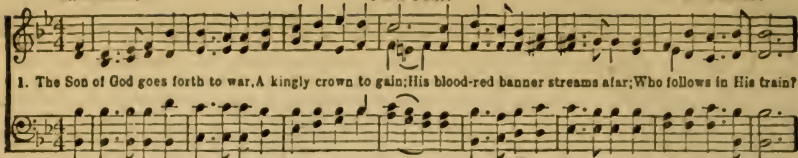


No. 254. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

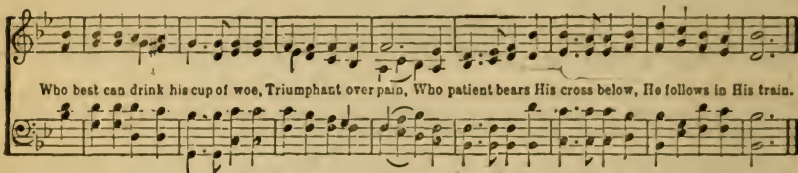
R. Heber.

First Tune.

H. S. Cutler.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain; His blood-red banner streams afar; Who follows in His train?



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain, Who patient bears His cross below, He follows in His train.

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| <p>2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw His Master in the sky;
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain, [wrong,
He pray'd for them that did the
Who follows in His train?</p> | <p>3 A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd
The lion's gory mane; [steel,
They bowed their heads the stroke
Who follows in their train? [to feel,</p> | <p>4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Savior's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of
Thro' peril, toil, and pain, [heav'n,
O God, to us may grace be giv'n,
To follow in their train.</p> |
|---|--|--|

No. 255.

Thy Word is a Lamp.

Psalm 119. First or Second Tune.

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| <p>1 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
And to my path a light,
I will perform, as I have sworn,
To keep Thy judgments right.
I with affliction very sore
Am overwhelmed, O Lord;
In mercy raise and quicken me,
According to Thy word.</p> | <p>2 The tree will off' rings of my mouth
Accept, I Thee beseech,
And unto me, O Lord, do Thou
Thy judgments clearly teach.
Tho' still my soul be in my hand,
Thy laws I'll not forget;
I erred not from them, tho' for me
The wicked snares did set.</p> | <p>3 I of Thy testimonies have
Above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye,
For they my heart rejoice.
With care I have my heart inclined,
That it should still attend
Thy statutes always to observe,
And keep them to the end.</p> |
|---|---|--|

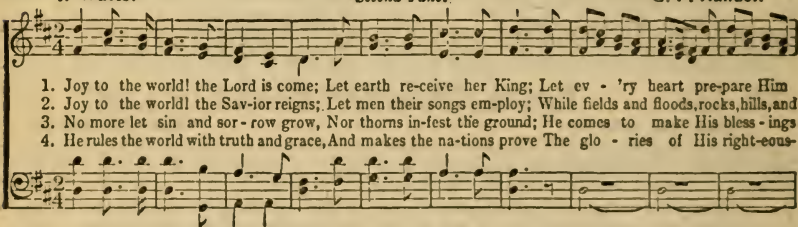
No. 256.

Joy to the World.

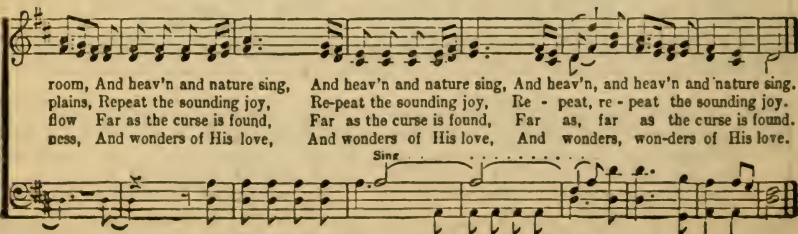
I. Watts.

Second Tune.

G. F. Handel.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-i-or reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make His bless-ings
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo-ries of His right-eous-



room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
ness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, won-ders of His love.

Sing

And heav'n and na-ture sing.

And heav'n and na-ture sing.

No. 257.

Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury.

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. M. VINCENT.

William F. Sherwin.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life be-neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who seek Thy face
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes

REFRAIN

Sets her evening lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art night. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - scend.
Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

No. 258.

How Great Thy Name.

Psalm 8. Tune above.

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>1 Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast;
How exalted is Thy name! [frame,
Who hast set Thy glory bright
Far above the heaven's height,
How great Thy name!</p> | <p>3 When Thy heavens I survey,
Which Thy fingers' work display,
When the moon and stars I see
Ordered all by Thy decree.
How great Thy name!</p> | <p>6 Thou hast given him command
O'er the creatures of Thy hand;
And beneath his feet hast laid
All the works which Thou hast
How great Thy name! [made;</p> |
| <p>R
E
E
F
R
A
I
N</p> <p>Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,
How great Thy name!
Who hast set Thy glory bright
Far above the heaven's height,
How great Thy name!</p> | <p>4 What is man that in Thy mind
He a constant place should find?
What the son of man that he
Should be visited by Thee?
How great Thy name!</p> | <p>7 Flocks and cattle, every tribe,
Beasts that in the field abide,
Birds that thro' the heaven's roam
Fish that make the sea their home
How great Thy name!</p> |
| <p>2 From the mouth of children young,
From the infant's lisping tongue,
Thou hast needed strength ordained
Thus Thy vengeful foes restrained.
How great Thy name!</p> | <p>5 Thou his station didst ordain.
Just below the angel train;
Glory Thou hast o'er him shed,
And with honor crowned his head,
How great Thy name!</p> | <p>8 Every living thing that strays,
Thro' the ocean's secret ways
Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast
How exalted is Thy name: [frame
How great Thy name!</p> |

No. 259.

Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould..

Joseph Barnby.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh, Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a-cross the sky.
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet repose; With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eyelids close.
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi-sions bright of Thee; Guard the sailors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
4. When the morning wak-ens, Then may I a - rise Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

evening Steal a-cross the sky.

No. 260.

Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

Hans George Naegeli.

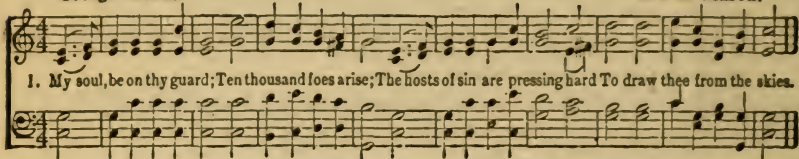


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellow-ship of kindred minds Is like to that a-bove.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 261. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath.

Lowell Mason.

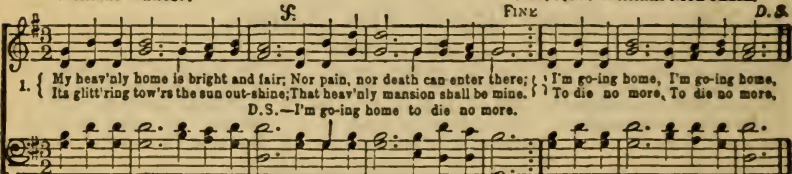


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath]

No. 262. The Heavenly Home.

William Hunter.

Arr. Rev. William McDonald.

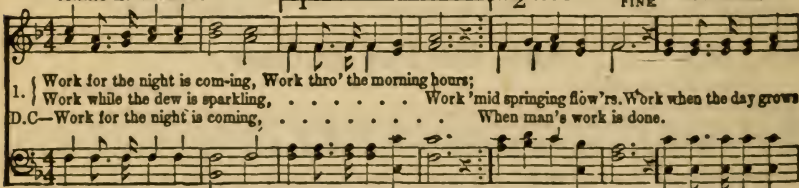


1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there; I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home,
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. To die no more, To die no more,
D.S.—I'm go-ing home to die no more.
- 2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be
- 3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.
- 4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne

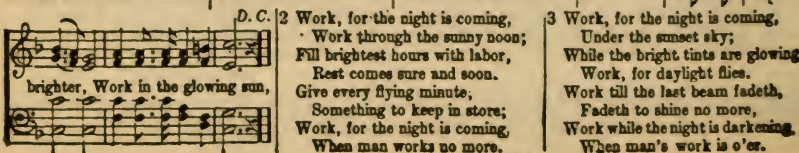
No. 263. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker.

L. Mason.



1. { Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows
D.C.—Work for the night is coming, When man's work is done.



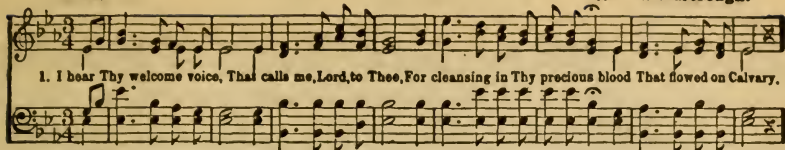
- D.C. 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fades,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 264.

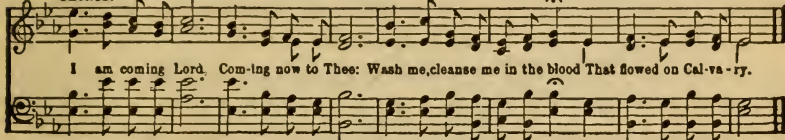
I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.



CHORUS.



2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

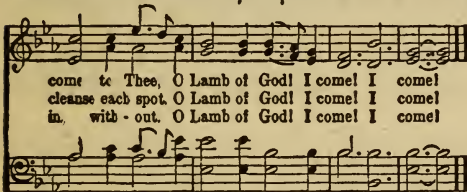
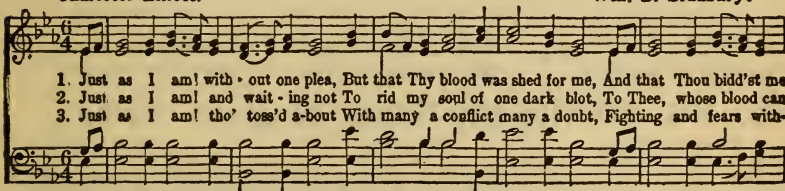
4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 265.

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

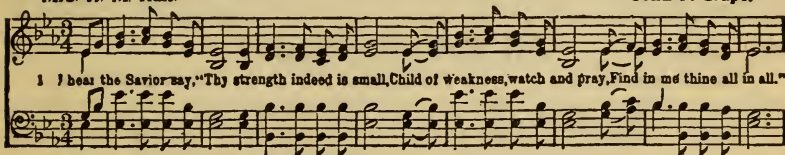
5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 266.

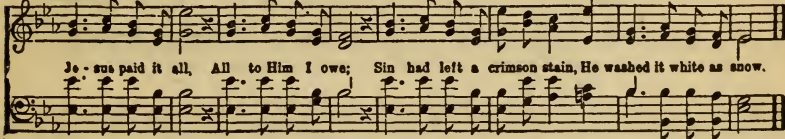
Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.



CHORUS.



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 267. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name,

E. Perronet.

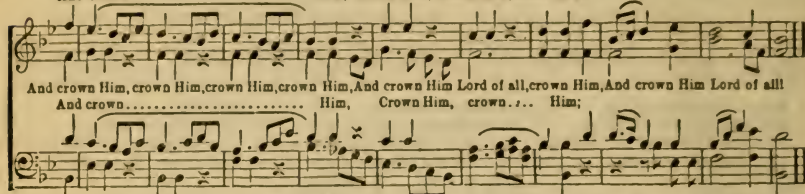
First Tune.

James Ellor.



1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him; Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Him; Him, Crown Him, crown Him, Him;

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him, Him; And crown Him Lord of all

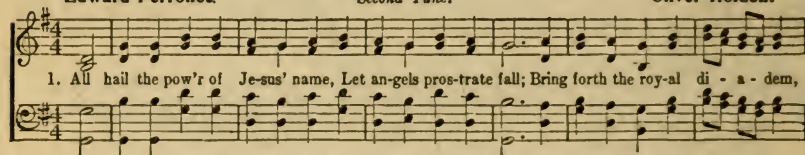
- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.</p> | <p>3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.</p> | <p>4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.</p> |
|--|---|--|

No. 268. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

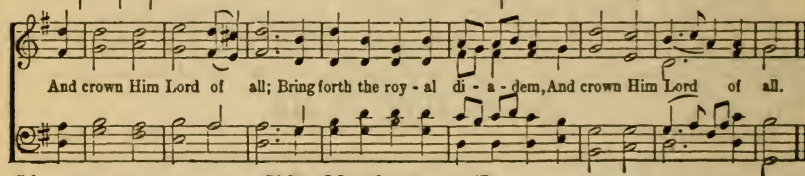
Edward Perronet.

Second Tune.

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,



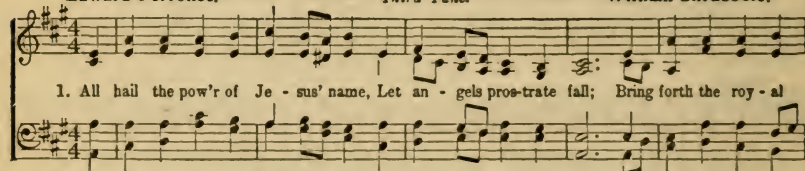
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 269. All Hail the Power.

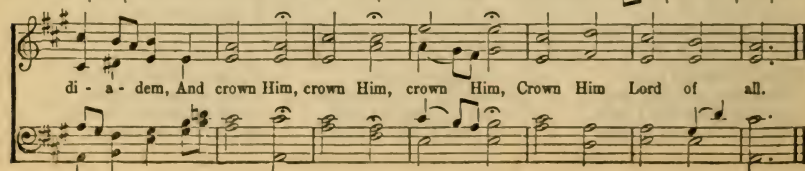
Edward Perronet.

Third Tune.

William Shrubsole.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al



di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

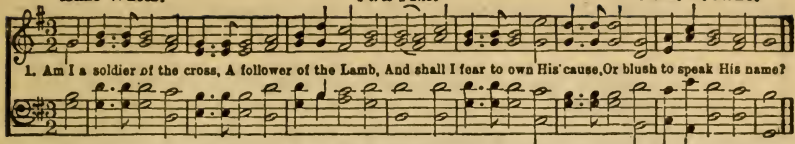
No. 270.

Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts.

First Tune.

Thos. A. Arno.



1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 2 Must I be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease, [prize, While others fought to win the And sailed thro' bloody seas?
 3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 4 Since I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

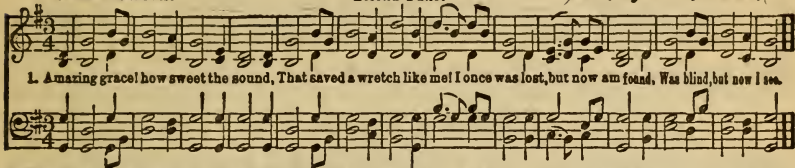
No. 271.

Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

Second Tune.

Arr. by E. O. Excell.



1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart And grace my fears relieved; [to fear Thro' many dangers, toils and I have already come; [snare, Bright shining as the sun, [sand years How precious did that grace appear 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus We've no less days to sing God's Than when we first begun. {praise The hour I first believed! And grace will lead me home. [far,

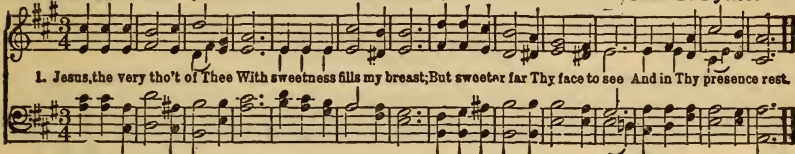
No. 272.

The Thought of Thee.

Edward Caswall, Tr.

Third Tune.

John B. Dykes.



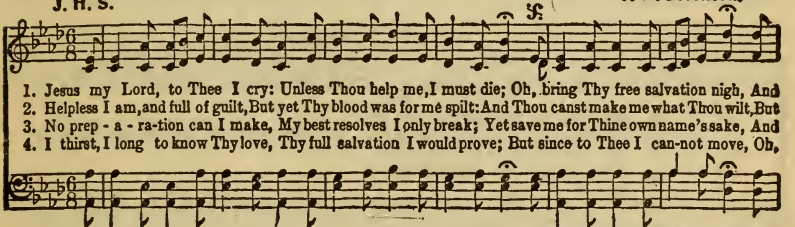
1. Jesus, the very tho't of Thee With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far Thy face to see And in Thy presence rest.
 2 No voice can sing, no heart can Nor can the mem'ry find [frame, A sweeter sound than Thy blest O Savior of man-kind! {name, O Hope of every contrite heart! O joy of all the meek! To those who fall, how kind Thou How good to those who seek! [art! But what to those who find? ah! this No tongue or pen can show; The love of Jesus, what it is None but His loved ones know.

No. 273.

Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

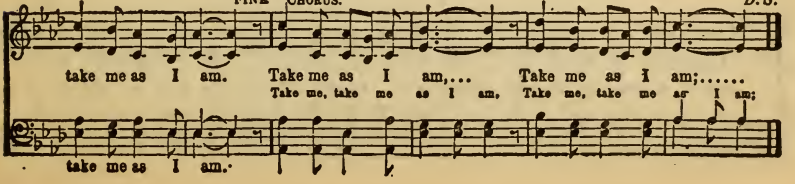


1. Jesus my Lord, to Thee I cry: Unless Thou help me, I must die; Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood was for me spilt: And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But
 3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best resolves I only break; Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And
 4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full salvation I would prove; But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh,

D.S.—Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And

FINE CHORUS.

D. S.



- take me as I am. Take me as I am... Take me as I am;.....
 Take me, take me as I am. Take me, take me as I am;
 take me as I am.

No. 274.

Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOSEF. F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

No. 275.

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, where
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

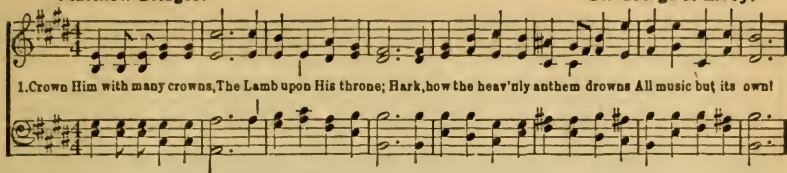
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 trou-ble'd sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me; His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

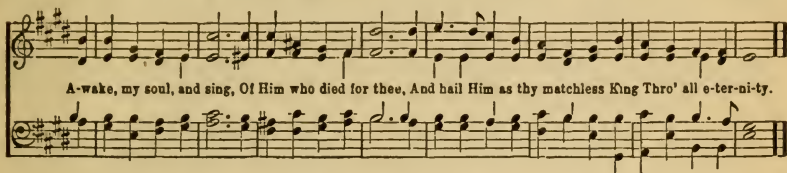
No. 276. Crown Him With Crowns.

Matthew Bridges.

Sir George J. Elvey.



1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne; Hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns All music but its own!



A- wake, my soul, and sing, Of Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side,—
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His burning eye
At mysteries so great.

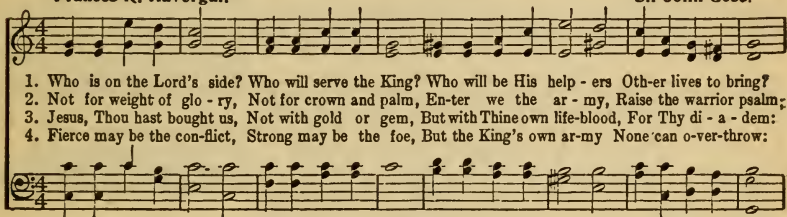
3 Crown Him the Lord of peace!
Whose power a scepter sways [cease,
From pole to pole, that wars may
And all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime!
All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

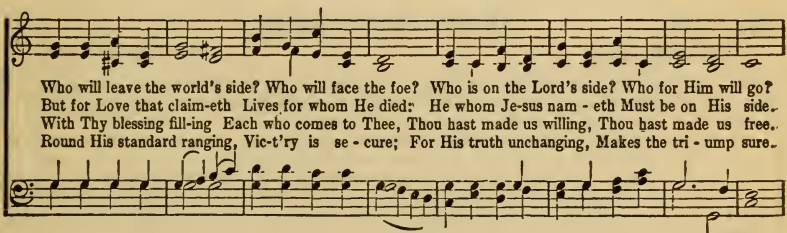
No. 277. Who Is On the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal.

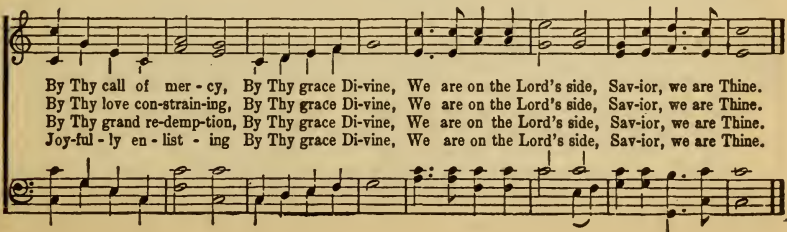
Sir John Goss.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers Oth-er lives to bring?
2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my, Raise the warrior psalm;
3. Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood, For Thy di-a-dem:
4. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my None can o-ver-throw:



Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died: He whom Je-sus nam-eth Must be on His side.
With Thy blessing fill-ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
Round His standard ranging, Vic-t'ry is se-cure; For His truth unchanging, Makes the tri-ump sure.



By Thy call of mer-cy, By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine.
By Thy love con-strain-ing, By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine.
By Thy grand re-demp-tion, By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine.
Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine.

No. 278.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

FINE

M. M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re - lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joyce, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

No. 279.

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

A. Reed.

Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
2. Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine, Long bath sin without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.
3. Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine; Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
4. Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine; Cast down ev'ry idol throne, Reign supreme—and reign alone.

No. 280.

Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow - er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

No. 281. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER.

William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 282. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re -
 2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou might'st leave me, but the
 3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
 4. Love of God, so pure and change - less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
 rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
 fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
 boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

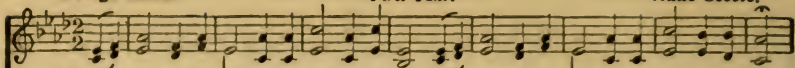
No. 283.

How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

First Tune.

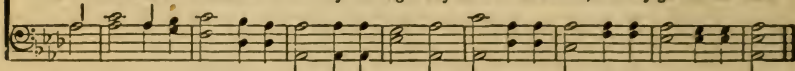
Anne Steele.



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,
4. "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply,



What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gracious, omnipotent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dress to consume, and thy gold to refine.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 284. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

- 1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.
- 2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

No. 285. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

- 1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.
- 2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?
- 3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.
- 4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

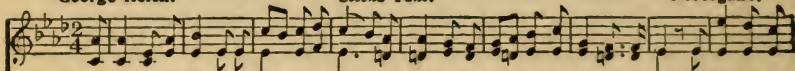
No. 286.

How Firm a Foundation.

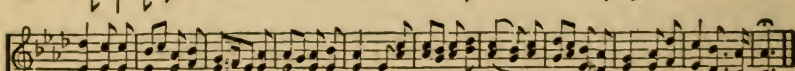
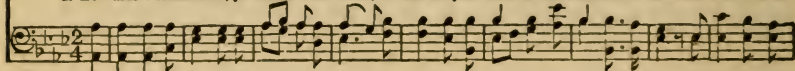
George Keith.

Second Tune.

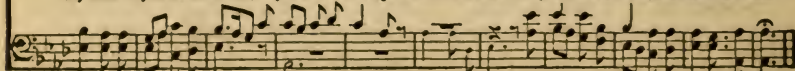
Portogallo.



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He



say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?



No. 287.

Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings.

USED BY PERMISSION

Ellhu S. Rice.

1. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll; } Sor-row-ne'er shall press the soul?
 2. { Where in all the bright for-ever, }
 1. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, When our stormy voyage is o'er? } By the bright ce-les-tial shore?
 2. { Shall we meet and cast the anchor, }
 D. C.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?

CHORUS.

D. C.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the river?

- 3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
 Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
 Where the walls are all of jasper,
 Built by workmanship divine?
 4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
 When He omea to claim His own?
 Shall we know is blessed favor,
 And sit down upon His throne?

No. 288

Jesus Gail Us.

Cecil F. Alexander.

W. F. Jude.

1. Je-sus calls us: o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
 2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden shore; From each i-dol that would

sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
 keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."

- 3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
 Days of toil and hours of ease;
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
 That we love Him more than these.
 4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
 Savior, make us hear Thy call,
 Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
 Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 289.

Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un-dis-
 2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet! With ho-ly con-fi-

turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
 dence to sing, That death has lost his ven-omed sting.

- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
 Whose waking is supremely blest!
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that houn-
 That manifests the Savior's pow'r.
 4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
 May such a blissful refuge be!
 Securely shall my ashes lie,
 Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 290.

Love Divine.

Charles Wesley.

First Tune.

John Zundel.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing;
D. S.—Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion,

FINE *D. S.*
All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart!

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| <p>2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving
Into every troubled breast! [Spirit
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!</p> | <p>3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-
Glory in Thy perfect love! [ing,</p> | <p>4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.</p> |
|---|---|--|

No. 291. Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

First or Second Tune.

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| <p>1 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling,
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, the harvest waiting
Who will bear the sheaves away!
Loud and long, the Master calleth
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."</p> | <p>2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen land explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.</p> | <p>3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none bear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you!
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."</p> |
|---|---|--|

No. 292. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte.

Second Tune.

Mozart.

1. Je-sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee; Naked, poor, despised, for-sa-ken,
D.S.—Yet how rich is my con-di-tion,

FINE *D. S.*
Thou from hence my all shalt be; Per-ish ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
God and heav'n are still my own.

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| <p>2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me.
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And while Thy shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might, [me
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright</p> | <p>3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Stormy clouds may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.</p> | <p>4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee
God will safely guide thee there,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.</p> |
|---|--|--|

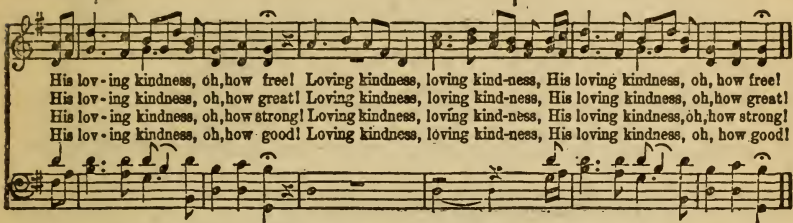
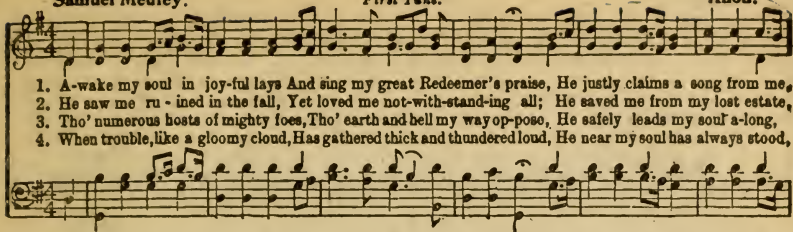
No. 293.

Loving Kindness.

Samuel Medley.

First Tune.

Anon.

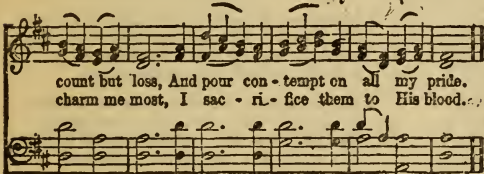
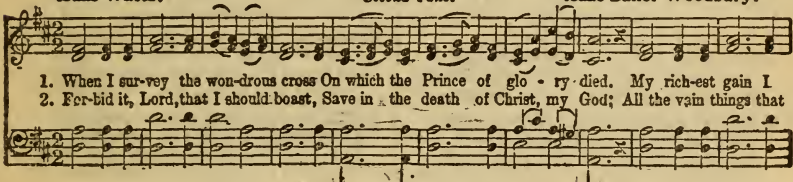


No. 294. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts.

Second Tune.

Isaac Baker Woodbury.



- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a present far too small;
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all,

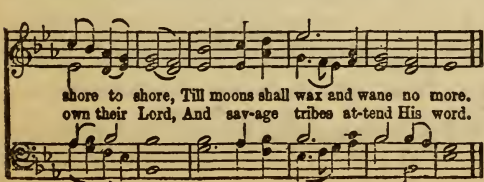
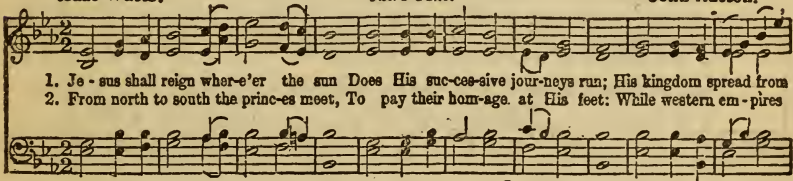
No. 295.

Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts.

Third Tune.

John Hatton.



- 3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
 And endless praises crown His head;
 His name like sweet perfume shall rise
 With every morning sacrifice.
- 4 People and realms of every tongue
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
 And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on His name.

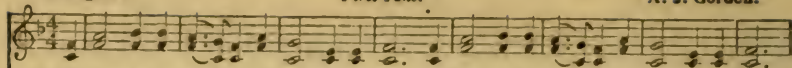
No. 296.

My Jesus I Love Thee.

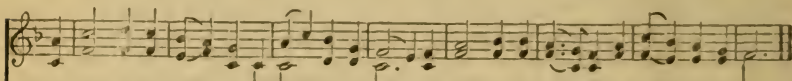
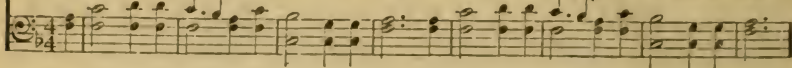
English.

First Tune.

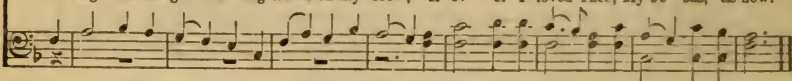
A. J. Gordon.



1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



- My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
I'll sing with the gut - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."



No. 297. O Turn Ye.

First or Second Tune.

- 1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "Come,"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.
- 2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.
- 3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?
To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or waft you to mansions of glory on high?
- 4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

No. 298. Look to Jesus.

First or Second Tune.

- 1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more;
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.
- 2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,
I know that His presence my safe-guard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.
- 3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;
They bear me away in His presence to be
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.
- 4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

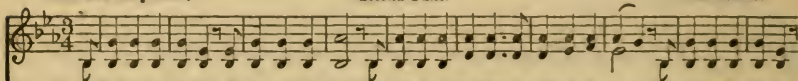
No. 299.

Expostulation.

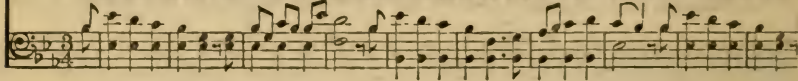
Josiah Hopkins.

Second Tune.

Koschat.



1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die, When God in great mercy is coming so nigh? Now Jesus invites you,



- the Spirit says "come." And angels are waiting to welcome you home, And angels are waiting to welcome you home.



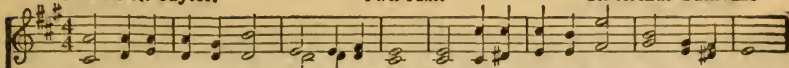
No. 300.

Heaven is My Home.

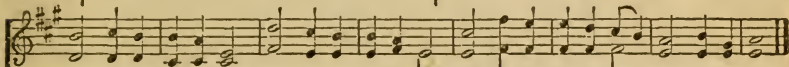
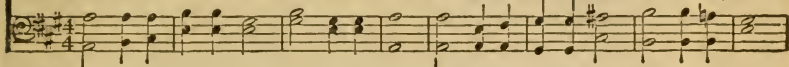
Thomas R. Taylor.

First Tune.

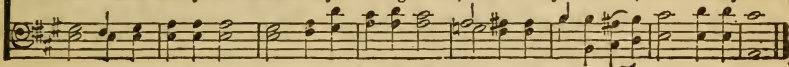
Sir Arthur Sullivan.



1. I'm but a strang-er here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home;
2. What tho' the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my pil-grim-age, Heav'n is my home;
3. There at my Sav-ior's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be glo-ri-fied, Heav'n is my home;
4. There-fore I mur-mur not, Heav'n is my home; What-e'er my earth-ly lot, Heav'n is my home;



Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on ev-'ry hand Heav'n is my fath-er-land, Heav'n is my home.
And time's wild wintry blast Soon shall be o-ver-past, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best; And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
And I shall sure-ly stand There at my Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my fatherland, Heav'n is my home.



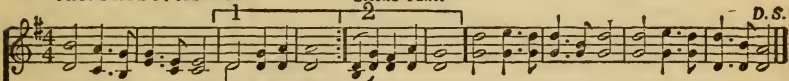
No. 301.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

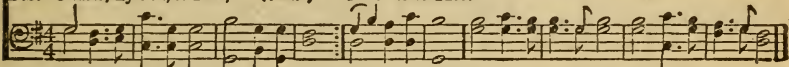
Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.

D. S.



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near-er to Thee.



2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

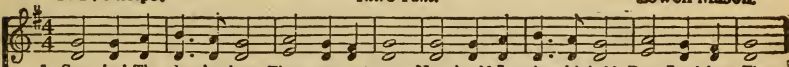
No. 302.

Something for Jesus.

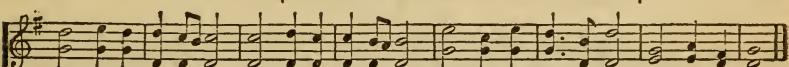
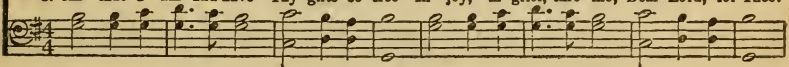
S. D. Phelps.

Third Tune.

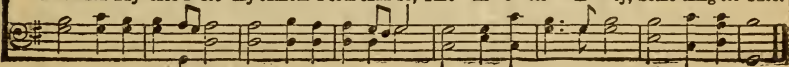
Lowell Mason.



1. Sav-ior! Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
2. At the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble faith looks up, Je-sus, to Thee;
3. Give me a faith-ful heart—Like-ness to Thee—That each de-part-ing day Hence-forth may see
4. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free—In joy, in grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee!



In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-fill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some-thing for Thee.
Some work of love be-gun, Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'r'er sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
And when Thy face I see My ransom'd soul shall be, Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty, Some-thing for Thee.



No. 303. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, } Glory to His name.
 There to my heart was the blood applied;
 2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, } Glory to His name.
 There at the cross where He took me in;
 D.C. — There to my heart was the blood applied, } Glory to His name.

CHORUS. D. C.

Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

- 3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
 I am so glad I have entered in;
 There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
 Glory to His name.
- 4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
 Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
 Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
 Glory to His name.

No. 304. Under the Cross.

Wm. McDonald.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY E. O. EXCELL

E. O. Excell.

1. { I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind; } full sal-va-tion find. Hal-le-lu-jah!
 I am counting all but dross; I shall

Under the cross I lay my sins, Under the cross, my cry; cross I'll die.

- 2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
 Long has evil reign'd within;
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
 "I will cleanse you from all sin."
- 3 Here I give my all to Thee,
 Friends, and time, and earthly store,
 Soul and body Thine to be,
 Wholly Thine forevermore.

No. 305. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt.

Har. by J. M. Hunt.

1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
 { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!
 2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
 { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

- 3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc, 4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
 His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc, When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 306.

What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

No. 307.

Your Mission.

S. M. Grannis.

1. If you can-not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift-est fleet, Rocking on the high-est bil-lows
2. If you are too weak to jour-ney Up the mountain steep and high, You can stand with-in the valley,
3. If you have not gold and sil - ver Ev - er read - y to command, If you can-not toward the needy
4. Do not, then, stand i - dle wait-ing For some great-er work to do; While the fields are white to harvest

Laugh-ing at the storms you meet, You can stand among the sail-ors, Anchored yet with-in the bay,
While the mul - ti - tudes go by, You can chant in hap-py meas-ure As they slow - ly pass a - long;
Reach an ev - er o - pen hand, You can vis - it the af - flict-ed, O'er the err - ing you can warn;
And the Mas - ter calls for you, Go and toil in an - y vine-yard Do not fear to do or dare;

You can lend a hand to help them, As they launch their boats away, As they launch their boats away.
Tho' they may for-get the sing - er, They will not for - get the song, They will not for-get the song.
You can be a true dis - ci - ple, Sit-ting at the Sav-ior's feet, Sit-ting at the Sav-ior's feet.
If you want a field of la - bor, You can find it an - y - where, You can find it an - y - where.

No. 308.

Wash Me in the Blood.

W. Cowper.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.
First Tune.

E. O. Excell.

CHORUS.

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, Savior wash me in the blood, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. Savior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb. Savior wash me in the blood, Oh, And I shall be whiter than the snow. Savior wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Oh.

No. 309.

There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper

Second Tune.

Lowell Mason.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. FINE. D.C. guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains; guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, [blood Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the Thy flowing wounds supply [stream Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping, stammering Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

No. 310.

Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper.

Third Tune.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay. And in thee ever Wash my sins away.

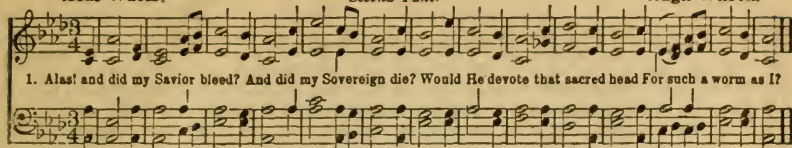
CHORUS.

No. 311. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts.

Second Tune.

Hugh Wilson.



1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

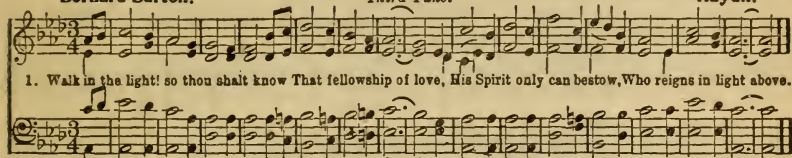
4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 312. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton.

Third Tune.

Haydn.



1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

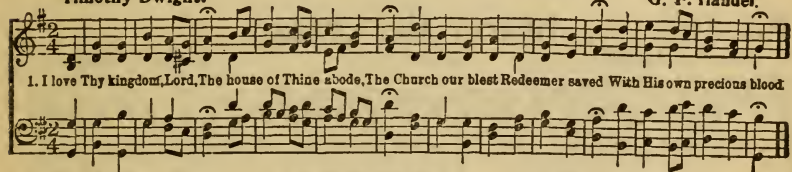
3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered them.

No. 313. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight.

G. F. Handel.



1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood

2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

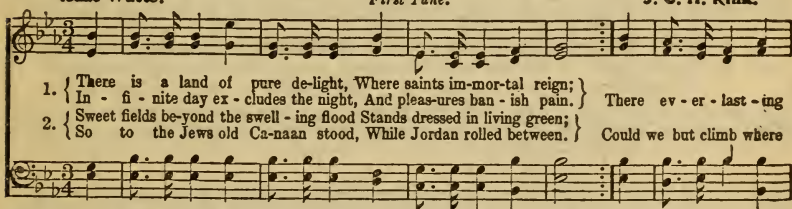
4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, [vows,
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

No. 314. There Is a Land Of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts.

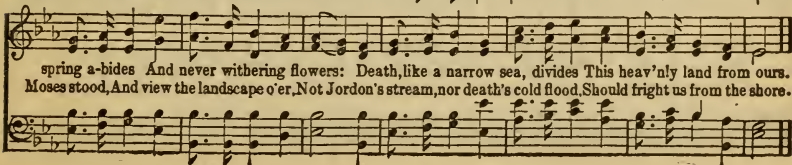
First Tune.

J. C. H. Rink.



1. { There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; }
{ In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain. } There ev - er - last - ing

2. { So to the Jews old Ca-na-an stood, While Jordan rolled between. } Could we but climb where



spring a-bides And never withering flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.
Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

No. 315.

There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m pp*

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

No. 316.

Nearer the Cross.

Mrs. F. J. Crosby.

USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er, Near-er the cross from day to day,
2. Near-er the Chris-tian's mer-cy-seat, I am com-ing near-er, Feast-ing my soul on man-na sweet,
3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er, Deep-er the love my soul de-sires,

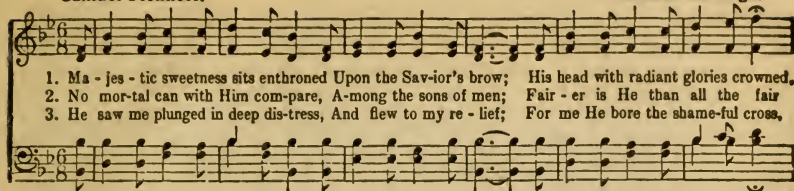
I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where Je-sus died, Near-er the foun-tain's crimson tide,
I am com-ing near-er; Strong-er in faith, more clear I see Je-sus, who gave Him-self for me;
I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share,

Near-er my Sav-ior's wounded side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
Near-er to Him I still would be; Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
Near-er the crown I soon shall wear, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

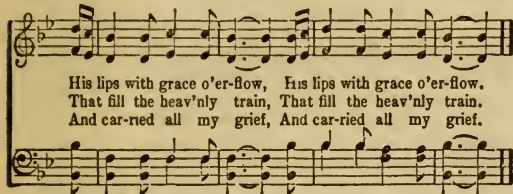
No. 317. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,



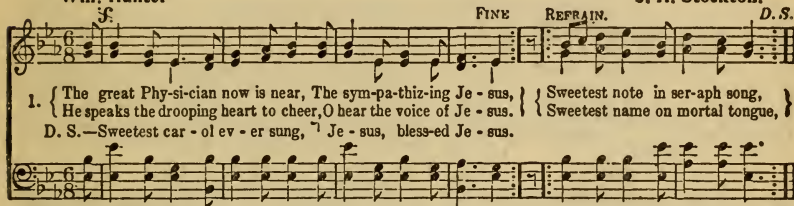
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.
5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 318. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter

J. H. Stockton. D. S.



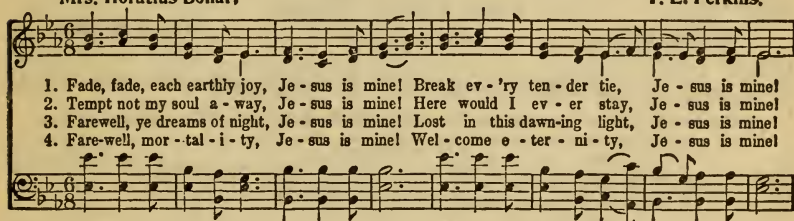
1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus, } { Sweetest note in ser-aph song, }
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus. } { Sweetest name on mortal tongue, }
D. S.—Sweetest car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

- 2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.
3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

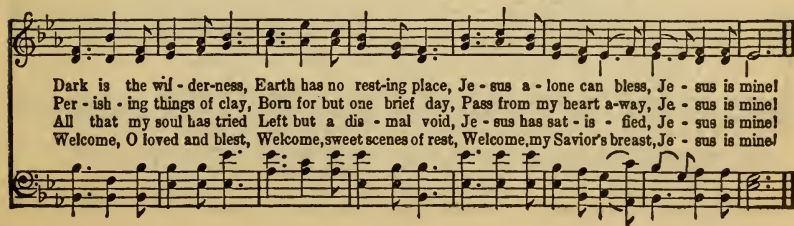
No. 319. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar,

T. E. Perkins.



1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je-sus is mine! Break ev-'ry ten-der tie, Je-sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a-way, Je-sus is mine! Here would I ev-er stay, Je-sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je-sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je-sus is mine!
4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty, Je-sus is mine! Wel-come e-ter-ni-ty, Je-sus is mine!



Dark is the wil-der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je-sus a-lone can bless, Je-sus is mine!
Per-ish-ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je-sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis-mal void, Je-sus has sat-is-fied, Je-sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je-sus is mine!

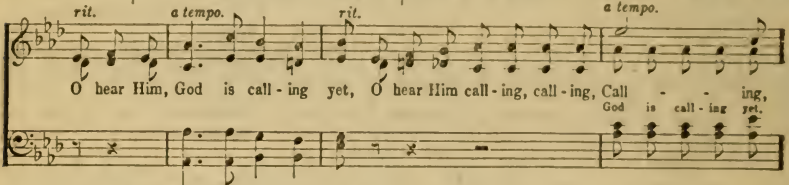
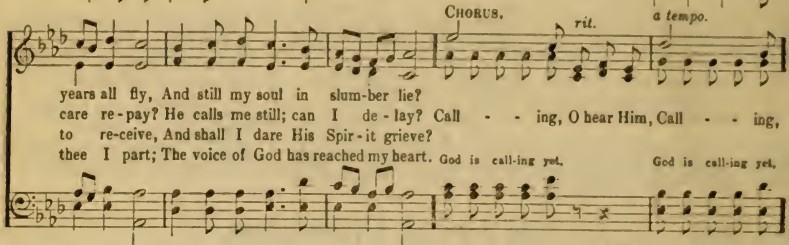
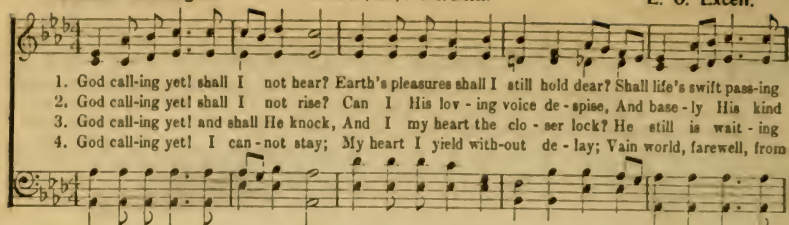
No. 320.

God is Calling Yet.

Gerhard Tersteegen.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. Excell.



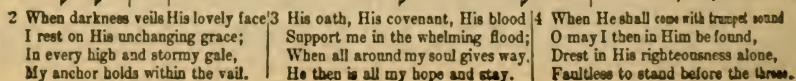
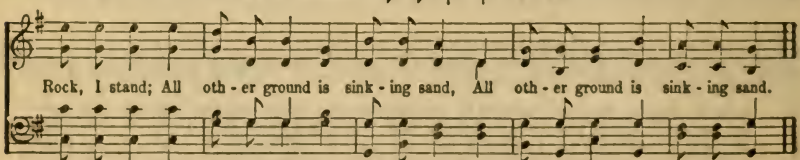
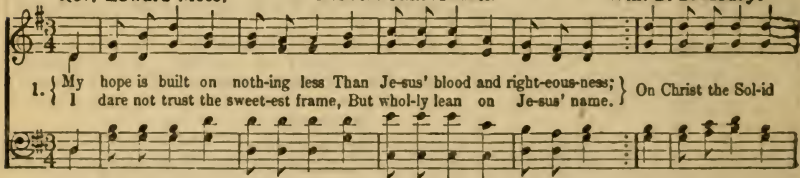
No. 321.

The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 322. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell.

First Tune.

Theo. E. Perkins.

1. { What means this eager, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along— } motion, pray? In accents hush'd the { These wondrous gath'ring day by day? What means this strange com-

throng reply: "Je-sus of Nazareth passeth by," In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

- 2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
- 3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
- 4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

No. 323. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Wallford.

Second Tune.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. { Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, } In sea-sons { And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and } wishes known! { D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer. My soul has

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of } The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer, Of those whose anxious spirits burn With strong desires for thy return! With such I hasten to the place Where, God, my Savior, shows His face, And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer. 3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer To Him, whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless: And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 324. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell.

Third Tune.

Thomas Hastings.

1. From ev-'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-

sure re - treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy seat. sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat. 3 There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat. 4 There, there on eagle wings we soar, And sin and sense molest no more; And heaven comes down our souls to greet, While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 325.

Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.

E. O. Excell.

1. } There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
 { He has been there oft be-fore, [Omit] Let Him in;
 Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in; Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;
 D. S.—Let Him in. D. S.

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho-ly One, Je-sus Christ, the Father's Son,
 Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho-ly One, Je-sus Christ, the Father's Son,

2 Open now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
 If you wait He will depart, Let Him in;
 Let Him in, He is your Friend,
 He your soul will sure defend,
 He will keep you to the end,
 Let Him in.

3 Hear you now His loving voice? Let Him in;
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
 He is standing at your door,
 Joy to you He will restore,
 And His name you will adore,
 Let Him in.

4 Now admit the heavenly Guest, Let Him in;
 He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;
 He will speak your sins forgiven,
 And when earth-ties all are riven,
 He will take you home to heav'n,
 Let Him in.

No. 326. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe.

Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an
 3. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev-er call re-treat; He is sift-ing out the
 4. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a glo-ry in His

vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter-
 al-tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and
 hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an-swer Him! be ju-bi-
 bo-som that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to make men ho-ly, let us die to make

FINER CHORUS.
 ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
 far-ling lamps, His day is marching on. } Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!
 lant my feet, Our God is marching on. } Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! (D.S. 2d time).
 make men free, While God is marching on.

No. 327.

God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D.
USED BY PER.

W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you.

CHORUS.
God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.
4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

No. 328.

America.

S. F. Smith.

The National Song of America.

English.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal
4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry mount - ain side, Let free - dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills, My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

No. 329.

God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2 Thro' every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King,
Long may he reign;
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Responsive Readings.

No. 330. PSALM 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Hymn No. 312.

Walk in the Light.

No. 331. PSALM 5.

1 Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

2 Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God; for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come unto thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

Hymn No. 233.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

No. 332. PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas,

9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Hymn No. 216.

Oh, for a Thousand Tongues, to Sing.

No. 333. PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is condemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Hymn No. 296.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Responsive Readings.

No. 334. PSALM 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Hymn No. 226.

Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

No. 335. PSALM 19.

1 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

2 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

3 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

4 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

5 Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

6 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

7 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be made innocent from the great transgression.

8 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

Hymn No. 253.

Break Thou the Bread of Life.

No. 336. PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Hymn No. 288.

Jesus Calls Us.

No. 337. PSALM 24.

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this king of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

Hymn No. 225.

O Worship the King All-Glorious Above.

Responsive Readings.

No. 338. PSALM 27.

1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion; in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
Sing No. 222.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

No. 339. PSALM 32.

1 Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me; my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. *Selah.*

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. *Selah.*

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found; surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. *Selah.*

Sing No. 234.

Rock of Ages.

No. 340. PSALM 34.

1 I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Sing No. 233.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

No. 341. PSALM 51.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Sing No. 321.

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less.

Responsive Readings.

No. 342. PSALM 61.

1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows; thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever; O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Sing No. 248.

O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth.

No. 343. PSALM 63.

1 O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my name in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: and the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Sing No. 294.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

No. 344. PSALM 65.

1 Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me; as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choos-est, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid of thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Sing No. 158.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

No. 345. PSALM 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us. Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Sing No. 105.

Count Your Blessings.

Responsive Readings.

No. 346. PSALM 84.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, that to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Sing No. 290.

Love Divine.

No. 347. PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

Sing No. 301.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

No. 348. PSALM 93.

1 The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty: the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old; thou art from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house; O Lord, for ever.

Sing No. 290.

Holy, Holy, Holy.

No. 349. PSALM 95.

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Sing No. 225.

O Worship the King.

Responsive Readings.

No. 350. PSALM 98.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Sing No. 243.

O Could I Speak.

No. 351. PSALM 103.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Sing No. 243.

O Happy Day.

No. 352. PSALM 119.

1 Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Sing No. 274.

Blessed Assurance.

No. 353. PSALM 122.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together.

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Sing No. 313.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Responsive Readings.

No. 354. PSALM 138.

1 I will praise thee with my whole heart; before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth; for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the way of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

6 Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly; but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth, for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

Sing No. 137.

Majestic Sweetness.

No. 355. PSALM 142.

1 I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before Him: I showed before Him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O Lord: I said, thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry: for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about, for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

Sing No. 147.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

No. 356. PSALM 149.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hand;

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people.

8 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honor have all his saints. Praise ye the Lord.

Sing No. 222.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

No. 357. PSALM 150.

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals; praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

Sing No. 269.

All Hail the Power.

Responsive Readings.

No. 358. PROV. 3.

1 My son, forgot not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

2 For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart.

4 So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and men.

5 Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 In all thy way acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

7 Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord and depart from evil.

Sing No. 277.

Who is On the Lord's Side?

No. 359. MATT. 5.

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Sing No. 189.

Faith of Our Fathers.

No. 360. The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Sing No. 372.

Gloria Patri. No. 2.

No. 361. 1 COR. 13.

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge: and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

Sing No. 193.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Responsive Readings.

No. 362. ISAIAH 53.

1 Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2 For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground; he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

3 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

No. 363. JOHN 3 1-6; 14-18.

1 There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2 The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God; for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3 Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4 Nicodemus said unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5 Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6 That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness; even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

8 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

9 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

10 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

11 He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already; because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

No. 364. ISAIAH 55.

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the uprighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

No. 365. MATTHEW 11: 20-30.

1 Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not:

2 Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works which were done in you had been done in Tyre and Sidon, they would have repented long ago in sackcloth and ashes.

3 But I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for Tyre and Sidon at the day of judgment, than for you.

Responsive Readings.

4 And thou Capernaum, which art exalted unto heaven, shalt be brought down to hell; for if the mighty works, which have been done in thee, had been done in Sodom, it would have remained until this day.

5 But I say unto you, That it shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom in the day of judgment, than for thee.

6 At that time Jesus answered and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth; because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes.

7 Even so, Father: for so it seemed good in thy sight.

8 All things are delivered unto me of my Father; and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal him.

9 Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

10 Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

11 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

No. 366. CHRISTMAS.

1 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field,

2 Keeping watch over their flock by night.

3 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

4 And they were sore afraid.

5 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

6 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

7 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

8 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

9 Now lettest thou thy servant depart, Lord, according to thy word, in peace;

10 For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples;

11 A light for revelation to the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

12 Now unto the King eternal, incorruptible, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

No. 367. TEMPERANCE.

1 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

2 They that tarry long at the wine: they that go to seek mixed wine.

3 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

4 Be not drunk with wine. Be not among wine bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh.

5 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

6 Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

7 None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

8 Let us not judge one another anymore: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

9 The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

10 He that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God, and approved of men.

11 Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another.

12 For meat destroy not the work of God. It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

Order of Service. No. 1.

Prepared by Marion Lawrance, Chicago, Ill.

No. 368.

The Names of Jesus.

Supt.—Stand up and bless the Lord your God for ever and ever; and blessed be Thy glorious name.

All Rise, Sing.—Music No. 217.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

I would Thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

Supt.—By how many Names and Titles
is Our Savior mentioned in the Bible?

School.—Over two hundred and fifty.

Supt.—What are some of the Names
given to Him hundreds of years before He
was born?

School.—For unto us a Child is born,
unto us a Son is given; . . . and His name
shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor,
Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of
Peace.

Supt.—God has highly exalted Him, and
given Him a name which is above every
name.

Minister.—He is the King of kings, and
Lord of lords.

Officers.—Chiefest among ten thousand.

Senior Dept.—Son of the living God.

Young Men's Dept.—Lion of the Tribe
of Judah.

Young Women's Dept.—The Bright and
Morning Star.

Intermediate Dept.—The Light of the
World.

Junior Dept.—The Good Shepherd.

Supt.—Which of all His names is the
sweetest?

School.—JESUS.

Sing.—Music No. 318.

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, Blessed Jesus.

Supt.—Why was He called Jesus?

School.—Thou shalt call His name JESUS;
for it is He that shall save His people from
their sins.

Minister.—And in none other is there
salvation: for neither is there any other
name under heaven, that is given among
men, wherein we must be saved.

Supt.—He is the Captain of our Salvation.

Officers.—The Author and Finisher of our
Faith.

Senior Dept.—The Head of the Church.

Young Men's Dept.—He is the Way, the
Truth and the Life.

Young Women's Dept.—The Precious
Corner Stone.

Intermediate Dept.—The Friend of
Sinners.

Junior Dept.—The Man of Sorrows.

Supt.—But of all His names, which is the
sweetest?

School.—JESUS.

Sing.—Music No. 318.

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

Prayer.

Supt.—Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
and let us exalt His name together.

Sing.—Music No. 268.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

(Be Seated.)

Order of Service. No. 2.

No. 369.

1. Instrumental Music.

(Go quietly to your places. As soon as the music stops, the doors will be closed.)

2. Silence.

3. School Stands.

(At signal of piano or organ, sing, without music, the first verse of "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.")

4. Superintendent's Greeting.

Supt. — Good morning, teachers and scholars.

School. — Good morning, Mr. (Supply the superintendent's name.)

5. Responsive Service.

Supt. — O come, let us sing unto Jehovah.

School. — Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Sing. — Music No. 67.

If His love is in the soul,
And we yield to His control,
Sweetest music will the lonely hours beguile;
We may drive the clouds away,
Cheer and bless the darkest day,
If we keep the heart singing all the while.

CHORUS.

Keep the heart singing all the while;
Make the world brighter with a smile;
Keep the song ringing! lonely hours we
may beguile,
If we keep the heart singing all the while.

Supt. — And seeing the multitudes, He went up into the mountain: and when He had sat down, His disciples came unto Him:

School. — And He opened His mouth and taught them, saying:

Assistant Supt. — Blessed are the poor in spirit:

School. — For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Sing. — Music No. 105.

When you look at others with their land
and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His
wealth untold;
Count your many blessings, money can-
not buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on
high.

CHO. — Count your blessings,
Name them one by one;
Count your blessings,
See what God hath done.
Count your blessings,
Name them one by one;
Count your many blessings,
See what God hath done.

Supt. — Blessed are they that mourn:

School. — For they shall be comforted.

Sing. — Music No. 306.

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Everything to God in prayer!

Supt. — What does Peter say concerning the preciousness of Jesus?

School. — "Unto you who believe He is precious." (1. Pet. 2: 7.)

Sing. — Music No. 33.

So precious is Jesus, my Savior my King,
His praise all the day long with rapture I
sing;

To Him in my weakness for strength I can
cling.

For He is so precious to me.

CHO. — For He is so precious to me,"

For He is so precious to me;

'Tis heaven below

My Redeemer to know,

For He is so precious to me.

6. Show of Bibles.

7. Reading of Lesson.

8. Prayer.

9. Song.

10. Lesson Study.

11. Song.

12. Scripture Drill.

13. Reports.

14. Closing Word.

15. Closing Song. — See No. 157.

Thine Would We Be.

Order of Service. No. 3.

No. 370.

Instrumental Music.

Silent Prayer.

Supt.—What is the Golden Text of the Bible?

School.—For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Sing.—Music No. 290.

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Supt.—Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the children of God.

School.—For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through Him.

Supt.—Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Minister.—Shall tribulation?

Teachers.—Or anguish?

Boys.—Or persecution?

Girls.—Or famine?

All.—Or nakedness?

Ass't Supt.—Or peril?

Sec'y.—Or sword?

All.—Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Sing.—Music No. 296.

I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Prayer.—(*Followed by Lord's Prayer.*)

Announcements.

Song.

Lesson Reading.

Lesson Study.

Song.

Review.

Instrumental Prayer Hymn.

Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 4.

Prepared by P. H. Welshimer, Canton, Ohio.

No. 371.

1. **Instrumental.**—(*Selection.*)

2. **Song by School.**—Music No. 108.

If Your Heart Keeps Right.

3. **Show of Bibles.**

4. **Responsive Reading.**—(Ps. 19: 7-14.)

Song.—Music No. 166.

Holy Bible, Book Divine.

6. **Prayer.**—(*Followed by Lord's Prayer.*)

7. **Reading of Lesson.**

8. **Lesson Study.**

(*Instrumental selection while classes are retiring to rooms.*)

9. **Reassembling of Classes.**

(*Instrumental selection while reassembling.*)

10. **Song.**—Music No. 11.

The Shining Cloud.

11. **Five Minute General Supplemental Work.**

12. **Announcing Names of Visitors Present.**

13. **Special Music.**

14. **Report of Secretary.**

15. **Announcements.**

16. **Song.**—Music No. 183.

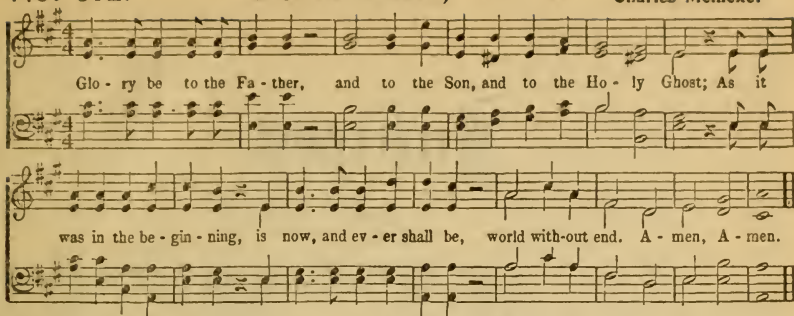
Onward, Christian Soldiers.

17. **Prayer and Benediction.**

No. 372.

Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meinke.

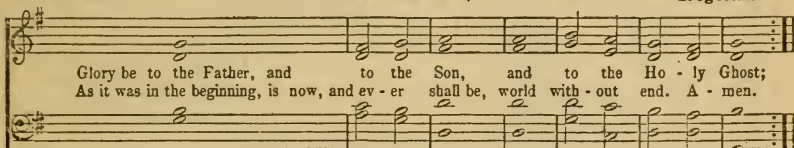


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

No. 373.

Gloria Patri, No. 2.

Gregorian.

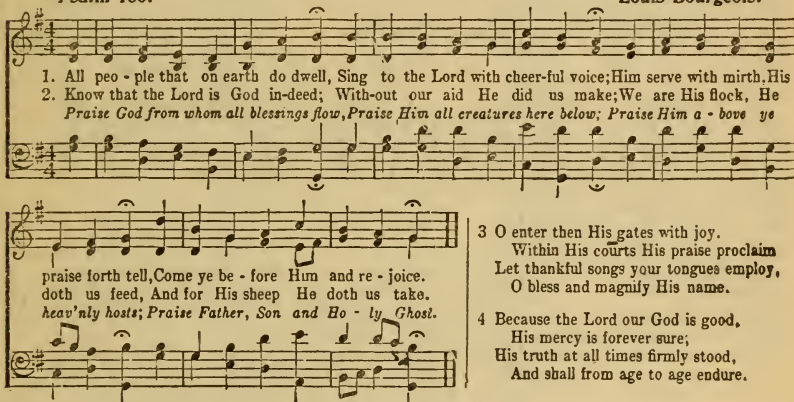


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

No. 374. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.



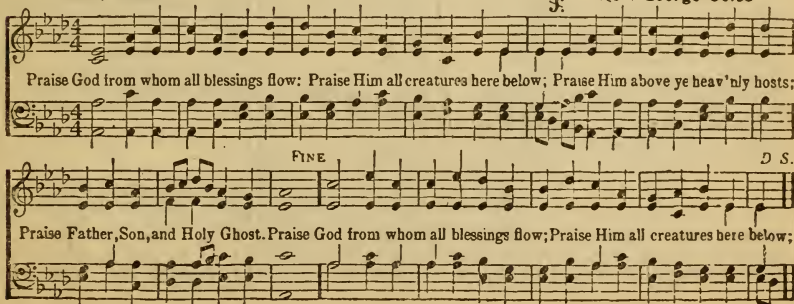
1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth. His
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make; We are His flock, He
Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him a - bove ye
3 O enter then His gates with joy.
Within His courts His praise proclaim
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.
4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 375.

Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles



Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above ye heav'nly hosts;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below;

Indices

A

A call for loyal soldiers... 5
A CHILD THIS DAY IS... 205
A LAMP WITHIN A STABLE 91
A little while and then... 93
A MIGHTY FORTRESS... 1
A mother bent over... 150
A pillar of cloud... 11
A SAVIOR OF LOVE... 59
A SONG OF VICTORY... 178
A stranger stands outside... 152
A vision goes before me... 49
A voice is sweetly singing... 163
ABIDE WITH ME... 236
ABIDING IN JESUS... 64
ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR... 311
ALL GLORY BE THINE... 55
All glory to my Savior... 58
ALL HAIL IMMANUEL... 179
ALL HAIL THE... 267, 268, 269
All people that dwell... 44
ALL PEOPLE THAT ON... 374
AMAZING GRACE... 271
AMERICA... 328
AM I A SOLDIER... 270
ANGELS FROM THE... 208
ANGELS REJOICED AND... 187
ANGEL VOICES EVER... 110
ANYWHERE WITH JESUS... 108
ARISE AND SHINE... 48
AROUND THE THRONE... 112
Art thou weary... 116
AS A VOLUNTEER... 5
As I cling to the hand... 154
ASLEEP IN JESUS... 289
At Calvary's cross... 176
AT EVENTIDE... 15
Awake my soul... 293
Away in a manger... 137

B

Back of every drop of... 131
BATTLE HYMN OF THE... 326
BE A HERO... 143
BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU... 168
Be not dismayed... 12
BENEATH THE CROSS OF... 94
BLESSED ASSURANCE... 274
BLESSED BE THE NAME... 305
BLESS JEHOVAH... 10
BLESS THE LORD... 6
BLEST BE THE TIE... 260
BREAK THOU THE BREAD... 253
BUT FOR A MOMENT... 162

C

CHRIST SHALL HAVE... 194
CLIMB THE HILLS AND... 8
CLINGING CLOSE TO HIS... 154

Come every soul by sin... 242
COME THOU ALMIGHTY... 222
COME TO ME... 116
Come unto Me... 156
Come we that love the... 221
COME YE THAT FEAR... 210
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS... 105
CROWN HIM KING OF... 177
CROWN HIM WITH... 276

D

DAY IS DYING IN THE... 257
DEAR LITTLE STRANGER... 126
DELAY NOT... 285
Does the world no rest... 21
DOXOLOGY... 374
Down at the cross... 303
DOWN FROM THEIR... 56
DRIFTING, DRIFTING... 170

E

Earthly joys may fail... 120
Earthly pleasures vainly... 18
ENTIRE CONSECRATION... 16
EVEN ME, EVEN ME... 282
EXPOSTULATION... 299

F

FADE, FADE EACH... 319
Failing in strength... 155
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS... 189
FAITH WILL BRING THE... 47
FATHER AGAIN IN JESUS... 196
FLING OUT THE BANNER... 191
FOLLOW ME... 101
FOR WHOM CHRIST DIED... 73
FROM EVERY STORMY... 180, 324
From God's great... 138
FROM GREENLAND'S ICY... 232
From over hill and plain... 32
From the depths do I... 104

G

Gird on your steadfast... 117
GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO... 89
GIVE THANKS TO GOD... 92
GIVE YE TO JEHOVAH... 173
GLORIA PATRI NO. 1... 372
GLORIA PATRI NO. 2... 373
GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN... 310
Glory be to the... 372, 373
Glory to God for the joy... 23
GLORY TO HIS NAME... 303
GOD BE WITH YOU... 327
GOD IS CALLING YET... 320

GOD IS KEEPING WATCH... 130
God is our strength... 2
GOD SAVE THE KING... 329
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF... 12
God's law is perfect... 31
GOOD IS JEHOVAH THE... 44
GOOD NEWS... 227
GO WORK IN MY VINEYARD 83
GRACE ENOUGH FOR ME... 7
GREAT IN GLORY IS OUR... 17
GROWING DEARER EACH... 41
GUARD THOU MY... 39
GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT... 226

H

HALLELUJAH... 228
HALLELUJAH PRAISE... 172
HARK TEN THOUSAND... 229
HARK THE VOICE OF... 95, 291
HARVEST SONG... 113
Have you seen the... 139
HEAVEN IS MY HOME... 300
HE IS SO PRECIOUS... 33
HE KNOWS IT ALL... 38
He knows the bitter... 38
HE LEADETH ME... 275
HELP SOMEBODY TODAY... 24
High as the mountain... 35
High in the treetop's... 136
His care is over all... 51
His gifts are greater... 30
HIS LOVE CAN NEVER FAIL 82
HIS MERCY FLOWS... 68
Hold up the grand old... 63
HOLY BIBLE BOOK DIVINE... 166
HOLY GHOST WITH LOVE... 279
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY... 280
HOLY SPIRIT FAITHFUL... 278
HONOR BRIGHT CADETS... 141
HOSANNA TO THE KING... 134
How blest are the... 79
How blest the perfect... 169
How blest was that life... 111
HOW FIRM A... 283, 286
How grateful the praises 59
HOW GREAT THY NAME... 258
HOW LONG WILT THOU... 98
How many times has He 99
HOW SWEET, HOW... 218
How sweet is the love... 41
HURRAH FOR THE RED... 142

I

I am a stranger here... 72
I AM COMING, LORD... 264
I am coming to the... 304
I AM HAPPY IN HIM... 153
I do not ask to see the... 82
I dreamed one night... 133

I hear the Savior say...	266
I hear Thy welcome...	264
I KNOW THAT HE LIVETH...	111
I know three little	142
I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS...	245
I LOVE THY KINGDOM...	313
I LOVE TO TELL THE...	281
I must needs go home...	71
I saw one hanging on a...	3
I SHALL ALWAYS NEED...	9
I shall not want...	164
I think when I read...	149
I WILL JOY	50
I WILL LIFT UP MINE...	36
I WILL NOT FORGET THEE	61
I WILL SING OF JESUS...	43
I WOULD BE LIKE JESUS...	18
I WOULD NOT LIVE...	85
I'LL BE A SUNBEAM	129
I'll go anywhere my...	108
I'LL PRAISE GOD WHILE I...	28
I'LL THEE EXALT	212
I'm but a stranger	300
If the dark shadows...	103
If we are faithful...	26
If you cannot on the...	307
If you have been praying	22
If you need uplifting...	47
IF YOUR HEART KEEPS...	103
If you would rescue...	4
In a world where sorrow	66
IN HEAVENLY LOVE	231
IN HIS SUNLIGHT	81
In looking thro' my...	7
IN THE CLEFT OF THE...	35
IN THE CROSS	250
IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL...	204
In the light and glory...	81
In the midst of darkness...	132
IN THE SHADOW OF HIS...	84
In the temple the...	134
Is your life a channel...	70

J

JESUS AND HIS LOVE...	163
JESUS BIDS US SHINE...	146
JESUS CALLS US	288
JESUS I MY CROSS HAVE...	292
Jesus is a friend so kind...	85
JESUS IS MY SAVIOR...	120
JESUS KING	96
JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL...	158
JESUS LOVES ME	148
Jesus my Lord to Thee...	273
JESUS NEEDS YOU TODAY...	123
JESUS OF NAZARETH	322
JESUS ON THE CROSS...	49
JESUS PAID IT ALL...	266
JESUS SATISFIES ME	124
JESUS SAVIOR PILOT ME...	233
JESUS SHALL REIGN	295
Jesus the tender	123
Jesus the very thought...	272
Jesus wants me for a...	129
JESUS WILL	165
JESUS WILL SUSTAIN YOU...	21
JOY LIGHTS	132
JOY TO THE WORLD...	256
JUST AS I AM...	265
JUST WHEN I NEED HIM...	13

K

KEEP THE HEART SINGING	67
------------------------	----

L

Lamp of our feet.....	19
LAUNCH OUT THE LIFE...	34
Lay hold on the hope...	42
LEAD AND GUIDE ME...	53
LEAD BLESSED LORD...	201
LEAD KINDLY LIGHT	252
LET HIM IN.....	325
Like a bird in its nest...	161
Like a chime of silver...	101
LITTLE EVANGELS	140
LIVE FOR HIM WHO...	62
Lo I tho' afflicted.....	80
Look all around you...	24
Look AWAY TO JESUS...	171
Look the harvest field...	113
Look TO JESUS.....	298
LORD GOD OF HOSTS...	198
LORD I hear of showers...	282
LORD our Lord o'er...	258
LORD take my all.....	114
LORD THEE I'll praise...	50
LORD THOU HAST BEEN...	190
LORD THOU ON EARTH...	219
Loudly unto the world...	178
LOVE DIVINE	290
LOVING KINDNESS	293
Low in a manger	126
LOYALTY TO CHRIST...	32
LUTHER'S CRADLE HYMN...	137
LYONS 10s 11s.....	225

M

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS	317
MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF...	70
MARTYN 7s d.....	158
Mine eyes have seen the...	326
MORE LIKE THE MASTER...	107
MOST PERFECT IS THE...	125
My country 'tis of thee...	328
My days are gliding...	215
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO...	238
MY GOD I WILL EXTOL...	80
My heavenly home	262
My hope is built.....	321
MY JESUS AS THOU WILT...	251
MY JESUS I LOVE THEE...	296
My life I have given...	16
MY SHEPHERD.....	164, 284
MY SHEPHERD IS THE...	202
MY SOUL BE ON THY...	261
My soul is so happy...	153

N

NEARER MY GOD TO.....	301
NEARER THE CROSS	316
Never a day nears its...	73
NOTHING SATISFIES BUT...	37
No tramp of marching...	91
Now and forever Thine...	157
NOW BE THE GOSPEL...	65
NOW THE DAY IS OVER...	259

O

O COME MY SOUL.....	60
O COULD I SPEAK.....	248
O DAY OF REST AND...	230
O eyes that are weary...	298
O FOR A THOUSAND...	216, 305
O God according to Thy...	14
O GOD GIVE EAR.....	188

O GOD TO US SHOW.....	182
O HAPPY DAY	243
O HOW I LOVE HIM...	31
O HOW LOVE I THY LAW...	176
O JEHOVAH WHO SHALL...	185
O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED	97
O JESUS THOU ART...	241
O Lord make haste...	39
O LORD MY PRAYER HEAR...	206
O LOVE THAT WILT NOT...	247
O MOTHER DEAR.....	199
O my soul bless Thou...	10
O SAVIOR PRECIOUS	197
O thank the Lord.....	68
O THAT WILL BE GLORY...	46
O Thou God of my...	228
O thou my soul bless God	6
O to be more faithful...	119
O TURN YE	297, 299
O WANDERER COME HOME...	75
O why have you.....	75
O WORSHIP THE.....	223, 225
On every side a voice...	122
Only floating down...	170
ONLY TRUST HIM.....	242
On the battle field of life...	143
ON THEE MY HOPES.....	20
ON THE GOOD AND	203
On the mountain's top...	227
ON THE SHIP WITH JESUS	58
ONWARD CHRISTIAN	193
OPEN THE DOOR FOR THE...	127
OUR COLORS SO TRUE...	135
Out of darkness into light	48
OVER AND OVER AGAIN...	99

P

PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM...	375
PRAISE JEHOVAH ALL YE...	207
PRAISE THE LORD	87
PRAISE THE LORD FOR...	52
Praise to Him who loves...	52
PRAISE WAITS FOR THEE...	246
PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.....	200
PRAISE YE THE LORD...	174
PREPARE THY GOD TO...	122

R

REVIVE US AGAIN.....	244
Righteous Judge	53
RINGING OUT THE JOY...	144
REVIVE THY WORK.....	25
ROCK OF AGES.....	234

S

SAFELY I REST.....	161
SAFELY THROUGH	235
SATISFIED	40
SAVED	78
SAVIOR AGAIN TO THY...	195
SAVIOR LIKE A SHEPHERD...	147
SAVIOR TEACH ME	184
Savior Thy dying love...	302
SCATTER BLESSINGS	138
SCATTER SUNSHINE	66
SERVANT OF GOD AWAKE...	86
SERVICE IS OUR.....	88
SHALL WE MEET.....	287
SILENT NIGHT, HOLY...	220
SING HALLELUJAH	211
Sing them over again to...	118
SOFTLY AND TENDERLY...	102
SOLDIERS OF JESUS.....	76

SOMEBODY DID A GOLDEN...106
 SOMEBODY KNOWS125
 SOME ONE IS KNOCKING...121
 SOMETHING FOR JESUS...302
 SONGS IN THE NIGHT...109
 SO precious is Jesus.... 33
 SPEND ONE HOUR WITH... 90
 STAND UP FOR JESUS...115, 239
 SUN OF MY SOUL.....237
 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER...323
 Sweet is the promise.... 61

T

TAKE ME AS I AM.....273
 TAKE MY LIFE AND LET...183
 TEACH ME THY WILL...100
 TELL THE SWEET STORY OF 4
 THAT MAN IS BLEST.....214
 THE BANNER OF THE.....117
 THE BEAUTIFUL GATE OF...159
 THE BIBLE 19
 THE BIRD'S NEST136
 THE BLESSED LIFE169
 THE CHILDREN'S133
 THE CHURCH IN THE.... 77
 THE CHURCH'S ONE181
 THE EARTH IS THE..... 57
 The earth and the..... 57
 THE FIELD IS THE..... 74
 THE GIFTS OF GOD..... 30
 THE GLORY SONG 46
 THE GRAND OLD BIBLE... 63
 THE GREAT PHYSICIAN...318
 THE HEAVENLY HOME...262
 THE HOME OF ENDLESS... 69
 THE HOPE SET BEFORE... 42
 THE HOUR OF PRAYER... 23
 THE KING'S BUSINESS... 72
 THE LORD IS MY...217, 284
 THE MORNING LIGHT IS...240
 THE MOTHER'S PRAYER...150
 THE OFFERING114

THE PEACE THAT PASSETH 27
 The reapers are loudly... 74
 THE SHINING CLOUD 11
 THE SHINING SHORE215
 THE SLIGHTED STRANGER...152
 THE SOLID ROCK321
 THE SON OF GOD GOES...254
 THE THOUGHT OF THEE...272
 THE TOUCH OF HIS HAND. 29
 The twilight falls 15
 THE WAY OF THE CROSS... 71
 There are days so dark... 29
 THERE IS A....308, 309, 310
 THERE IS A LAND OF....314
 There's a beautiful159
 There's a church in the... 77
 THERE'S A GREAT DAY...315
 There's a stranger at....325
 There's a wideness249
 THINE WOULD WE BE...157
 Tho' burdens heavy.... 69
 Thou only art holy.... 55
 Three colors has the....135
 THY WORD IS A LAMP...255
 'Tis JESUS' VOICE.....156
 TO THEE IN PRAISE I'LL...192
 To Thee O Lord I fly... 28
 To the hills I'll lift mine 36

U

UNDER THE CROSS304
 UNDER THE SNOW145

W

WAITING UPON GOD.....104
 WALK IN THE LIGHT....312
 WASH ME IN THE BLOOD...308
 Watch above us God....130
 WATCHING FOR THE119
 WATCHING OVER ALL131
 Weary soul by sin..... 90

WE LIFT OUR SONGS TO...213
 We may lighten tho... 67
 We praise Thee O God...244
 WE SHALL BE MORE LIKE. 26
 WE WORSHIP THEE....209
 We're cadets that want...141
 WE'RE IN THE FIGHT.... 45
 WE'RE MARCHING TO....221
 WE'VE A STORY TO TELL...160
 WHAT A FRIEND306
 WHAT WE CAN DO.....128
 What means this eager...322
 WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT...151
 WHAT THEY SEEM TO SAY...139
 WHAT WONDROUS LOVE... 3
 When all my labors and... 46
 WHEN FAITH REACHES... 22
 WHEN I GO HOME..... 93
 When I have finished... 40
 WHEN I SURVEY294
 When morning light the... 20
 When the clouds of....109
 WHEN THE HARVEST IS... 54
 When the storm clouds... 8
 When upon life's105
 Wherefore do the nations 96
 WHILE SHEPHERDS186
 While we pray.....175
 WHITER THAN SNOW.... 14
 WHO IS ON THE LORD'S...277
 Who will open Mercy's...165
 WHY NOT NOW.....175
 With all my heart I'll... 17
 With grateful voices209
 WONDERFUL WORDS OF...118
 WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS...263
 Worldly pleasures charm...124

Y

YE SERVANTS OF GOD...224
 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION...167
 YOUR MISSION307

Order of Services

Order of Service No. 1 | Order of Service No. 2...369 | Order of Service No. 4...371
 (The Names of Jesus)...368 | Order of Service No. 3...370

Responsive Readings

Apostles' Creed—I believe in God.....360
 Christmas—And there were in the same...366
 1 Cor. 13—Though I speak with the....361
 Isaiah 53—Who hath believed our report...362
 Isaiah 55—Ho everyone that thirsteth...364
 John 3—There was a man of the....363
 Matt. 5—And seeing the multitudes...359
 Matt. 11, 20th to 30th verse—Then...365
 Prov. 3—My son forget not...358
 Temperance—Who hath woe...367

Selected Psalms

I	Blessed is the man.....330	LXV	Praise waiteth for Thee...344
V	Give ear to my words...331	LXVII	God be merciful unto us...345
VIII	O Lord how excellent...332	LXXXIV	How amiable are thy...346
XV	Lord who shall abide...333	XCI	He that dwelleth in the...347
XVII	Hear the Right O Lord...334	XCIII	The Lord reigneth348
XIX	The law of the Lord...335	XCIV	O come let us sing...349
XXIII	The Lord is my shepherd...336	XCVIII	O sing unto the Lord...350
XXIV	The earth is the Lord's...337	CII	Bless the Lord O my soul...351
XXVII	The Lord is my light...338	CXIX	Blessed are the undefiled...352
XXXII	Blessed is He.....339	CXXII	I was glad when they...353
XXXIV	I will bless the Lord...340	CXXXVII	I will praise Thee...354
LI	Have mercy upon me...341	CXXXVIII	I cried unto the Lord...355
LXI	Hear my cry O God...342	CXXXIX	Praise ye the Lord...356
LXIII	O God Thou art my God...343	CL	Praise ye the Lord...357



